

MAD

...of STEAL!

NO. 44
AUG
2025



MAD

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WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

EDITORIAL CONSULTANT Paula Sevenbergen

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

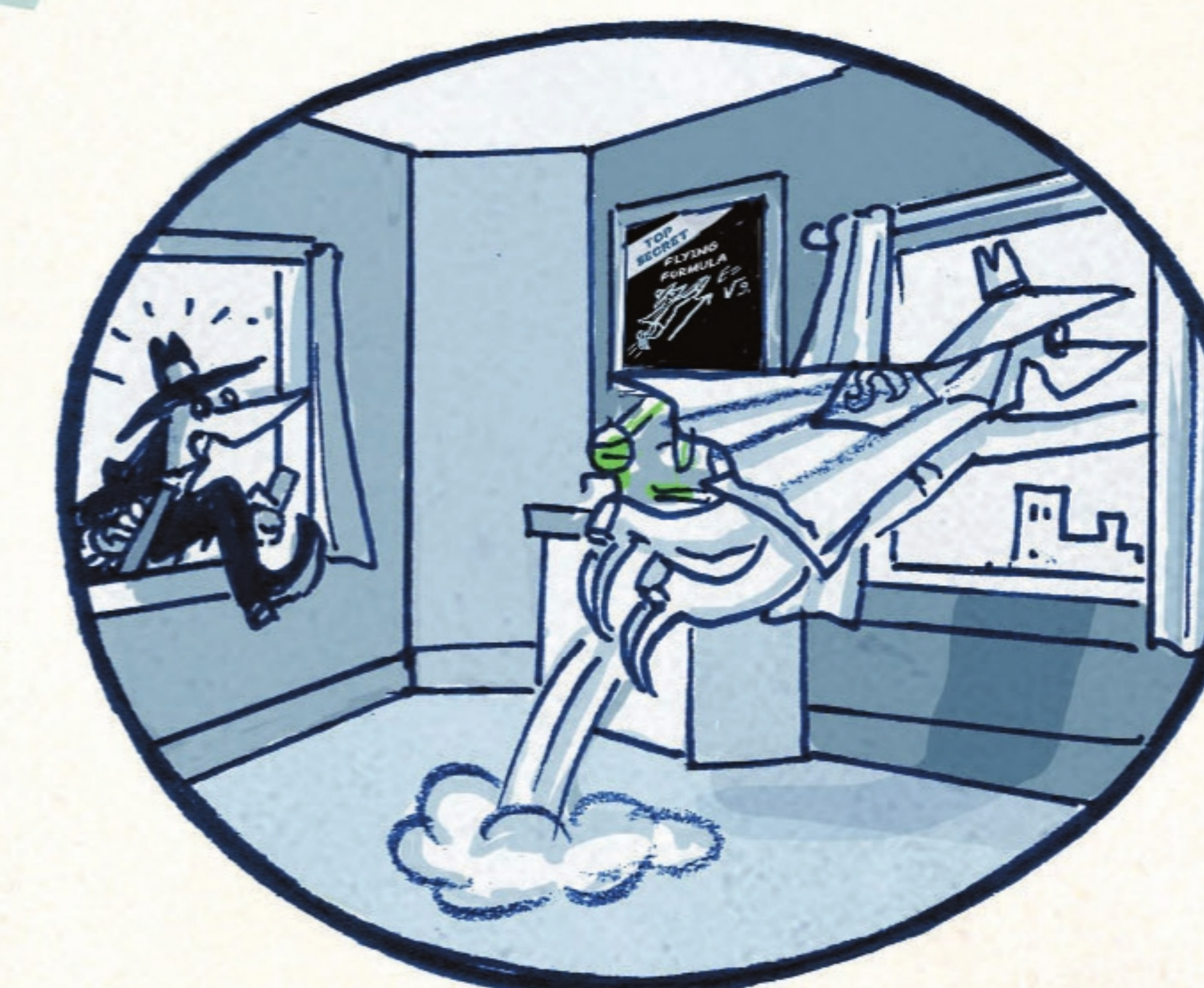
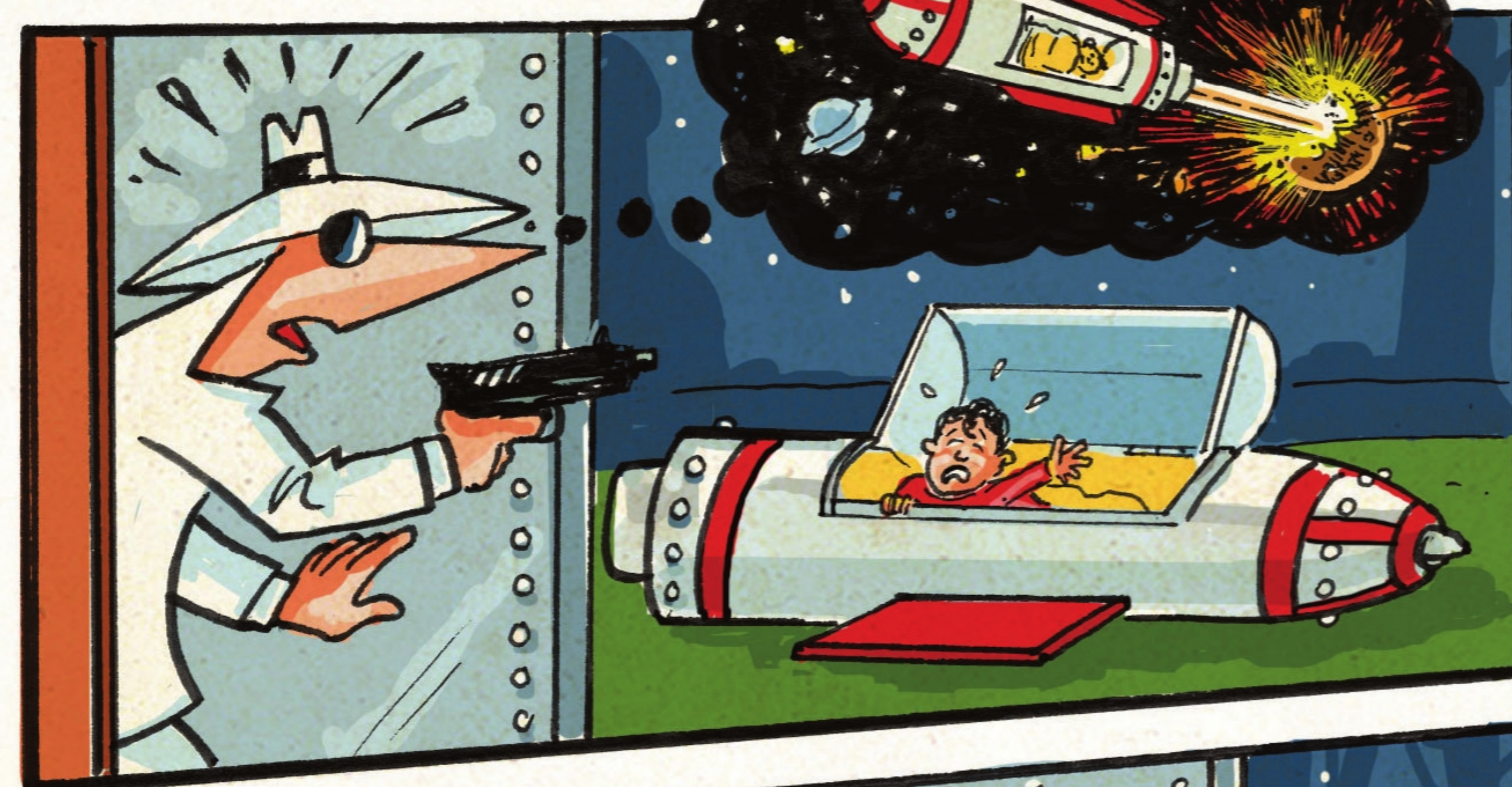
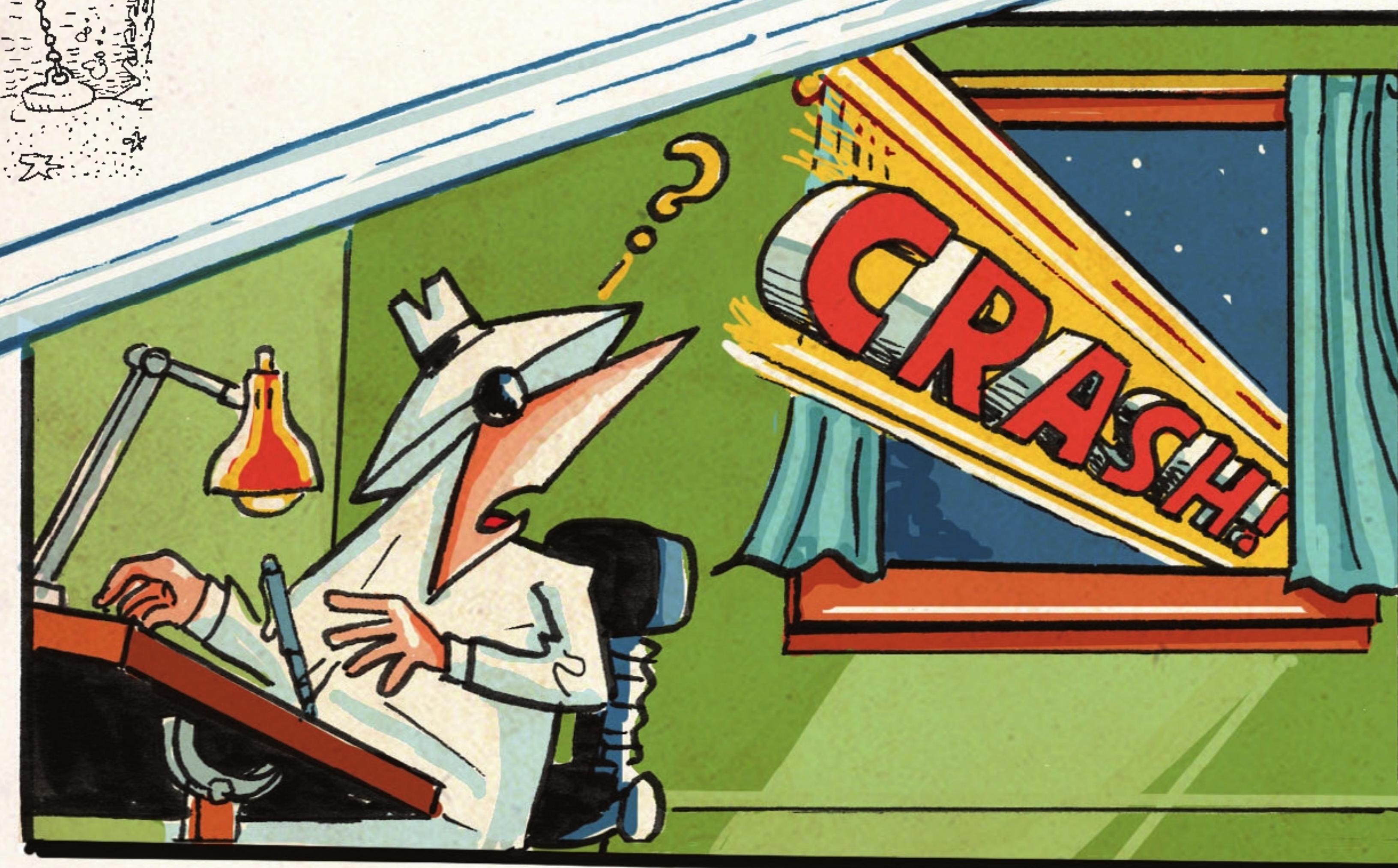
COVER ARTIST Kerry Callen

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.



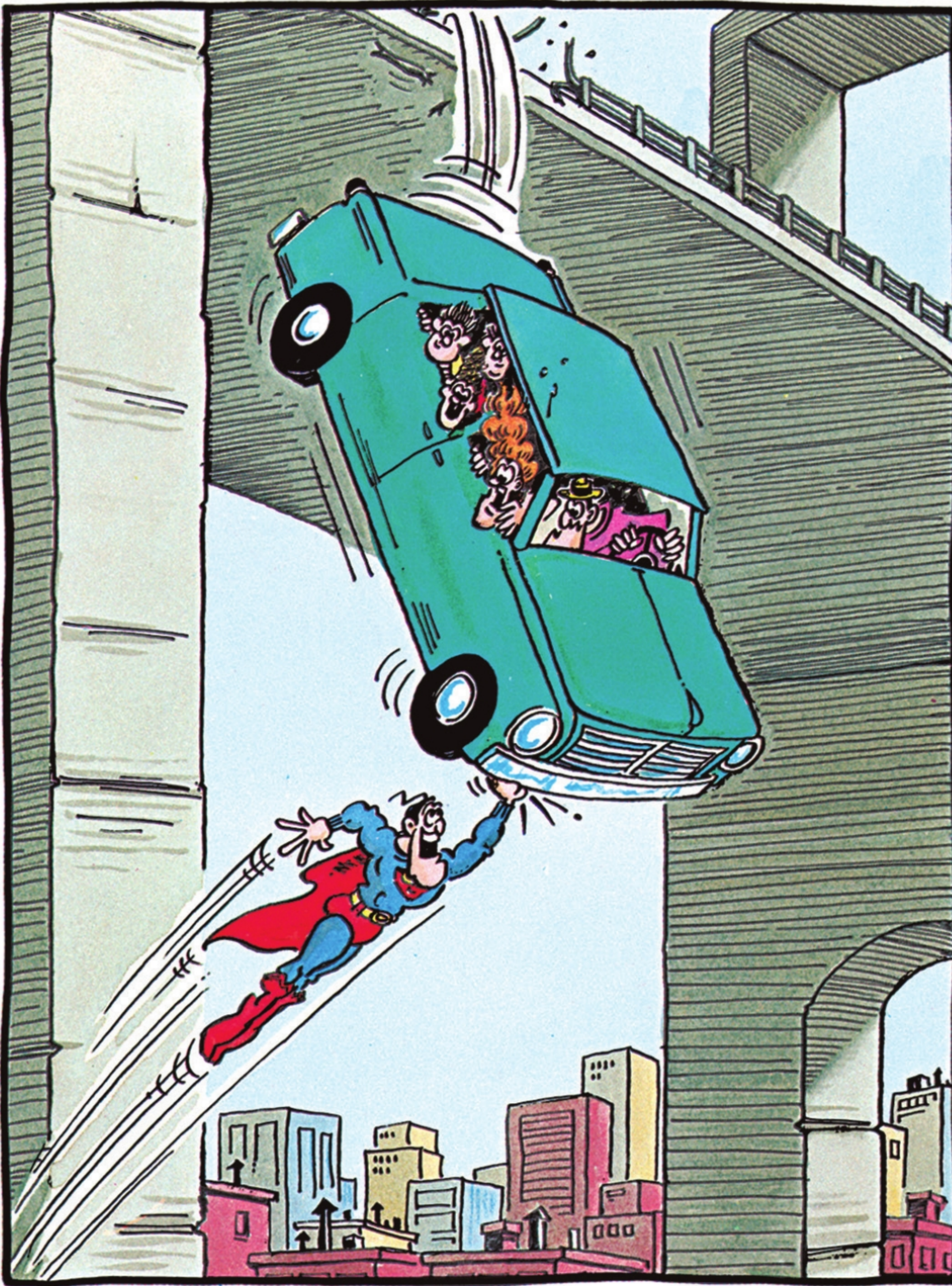
COMICS

SPY

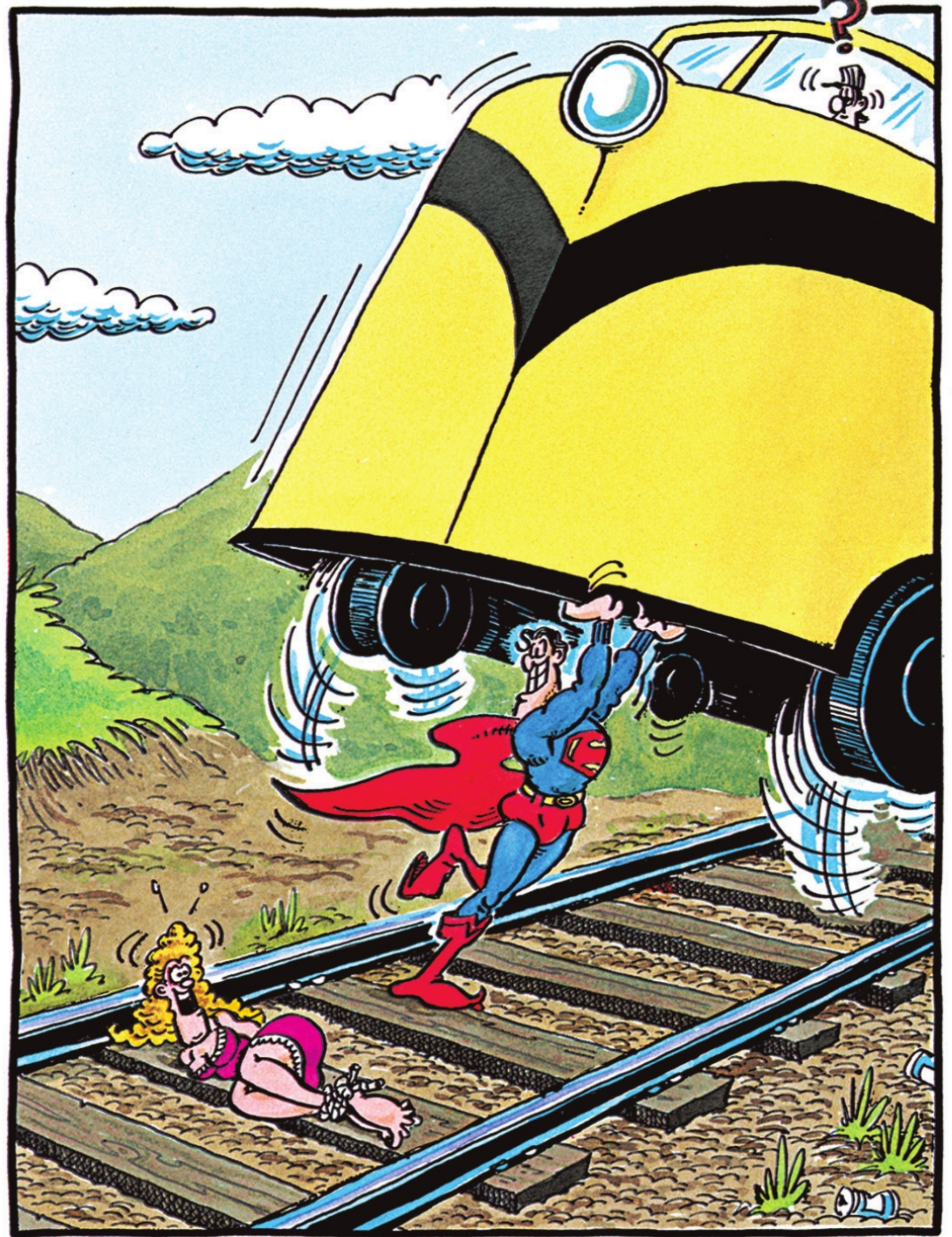


KUPER

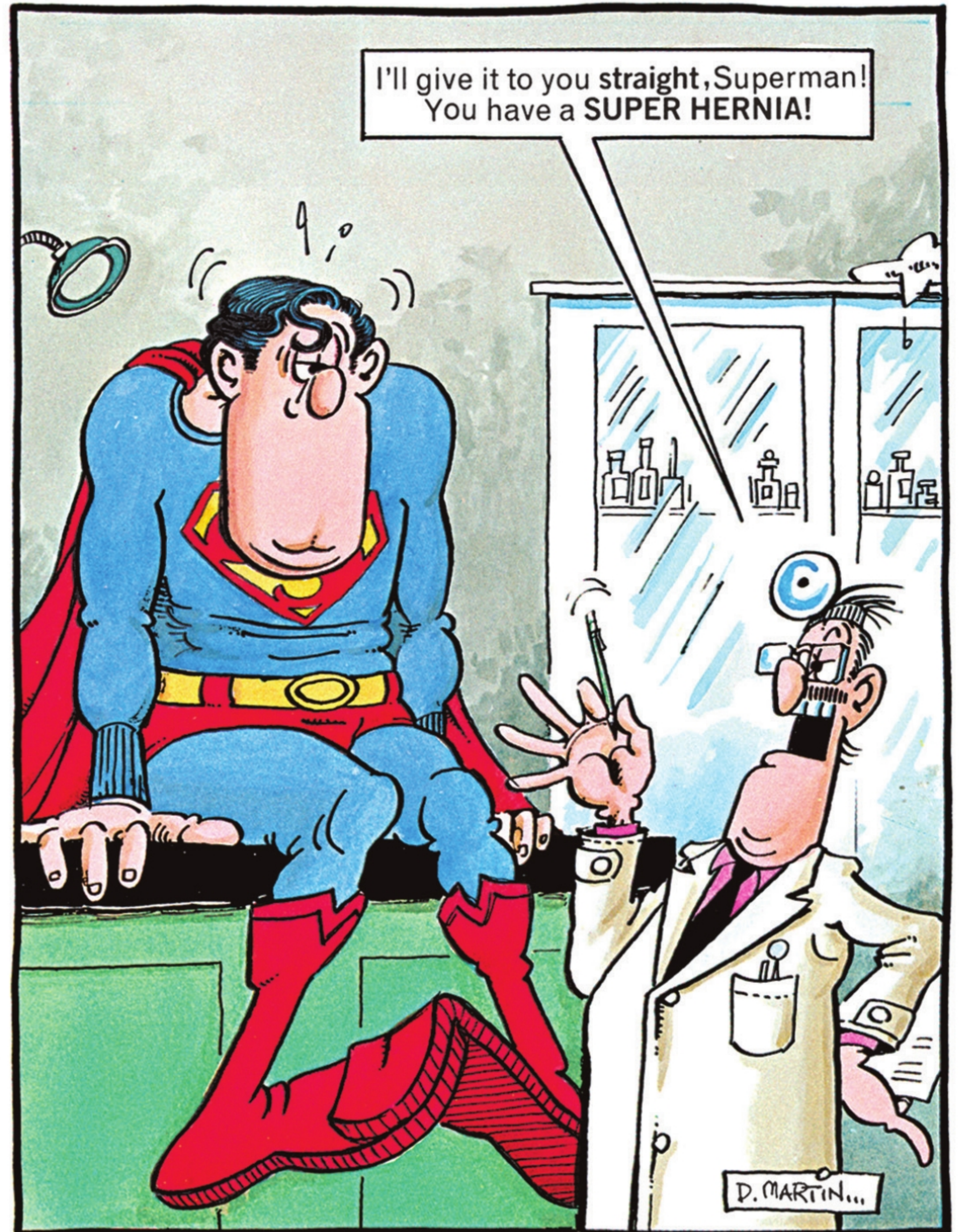
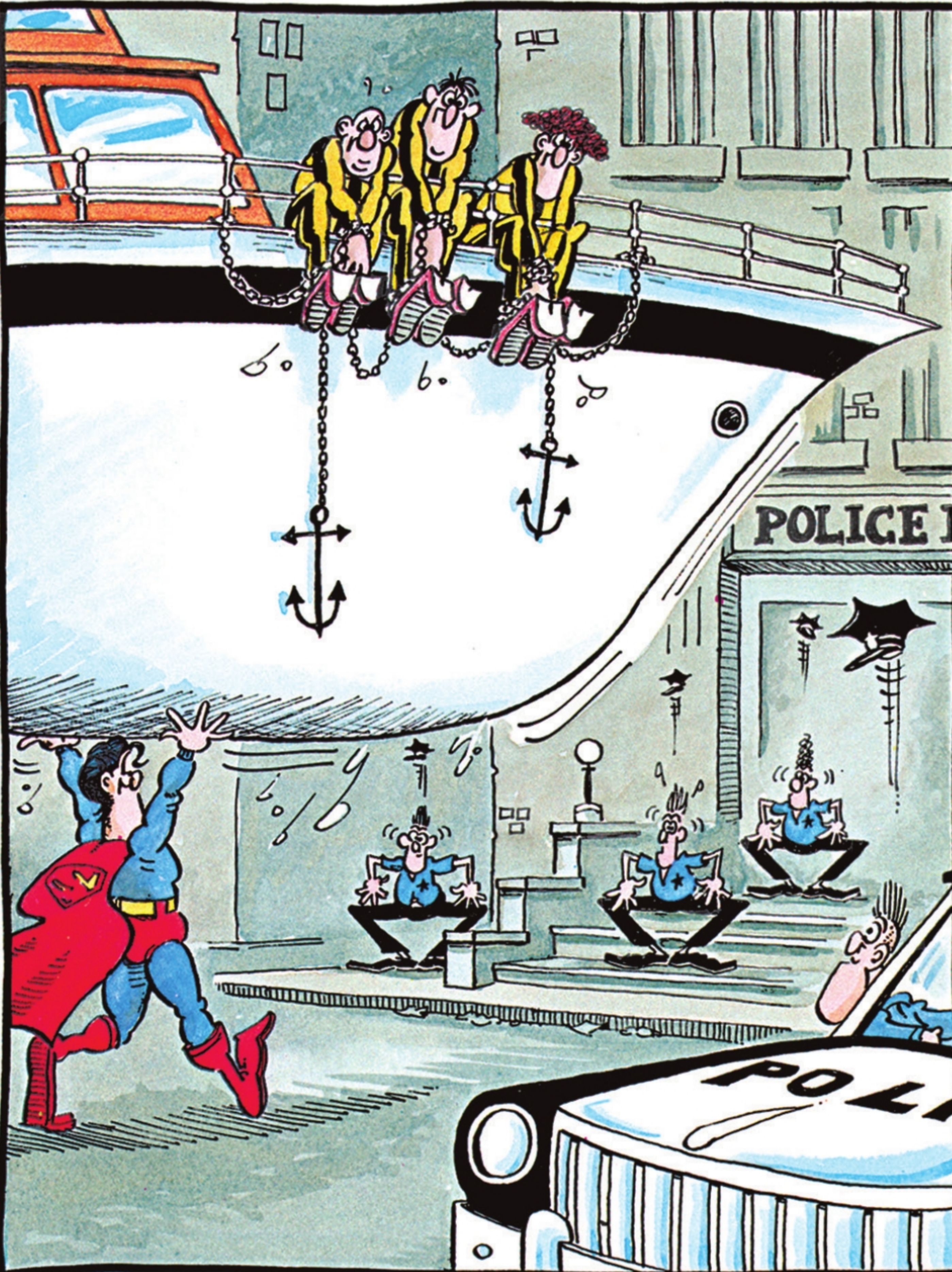
ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS



WRITER **DUCK EDWING**



ARTIST **DON MARTIN**





BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY DEPT.

A "COMICS" SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE COLORIST NATHAN KANE



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #103, JUN 1966

G WOODBRIDGE

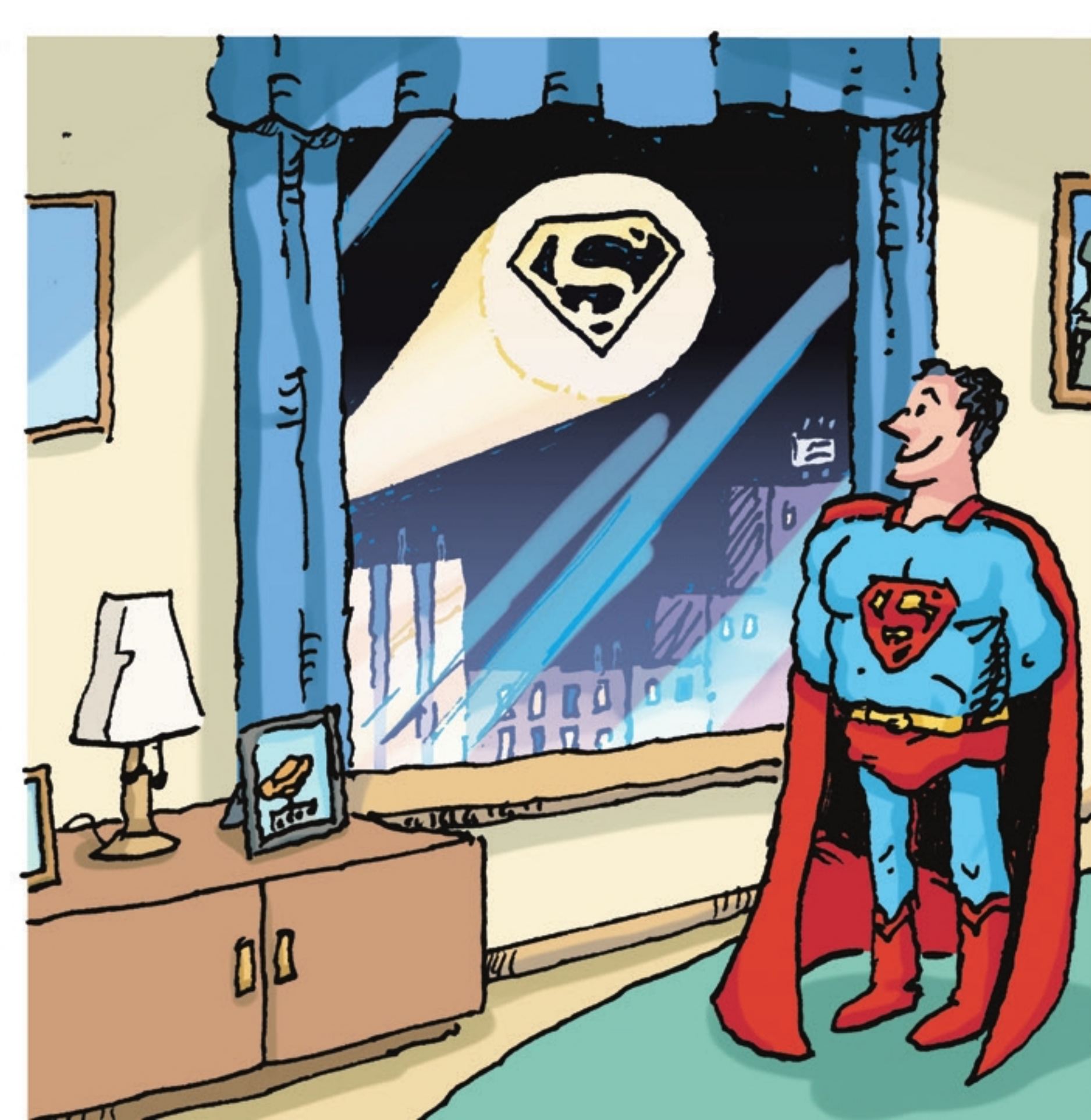
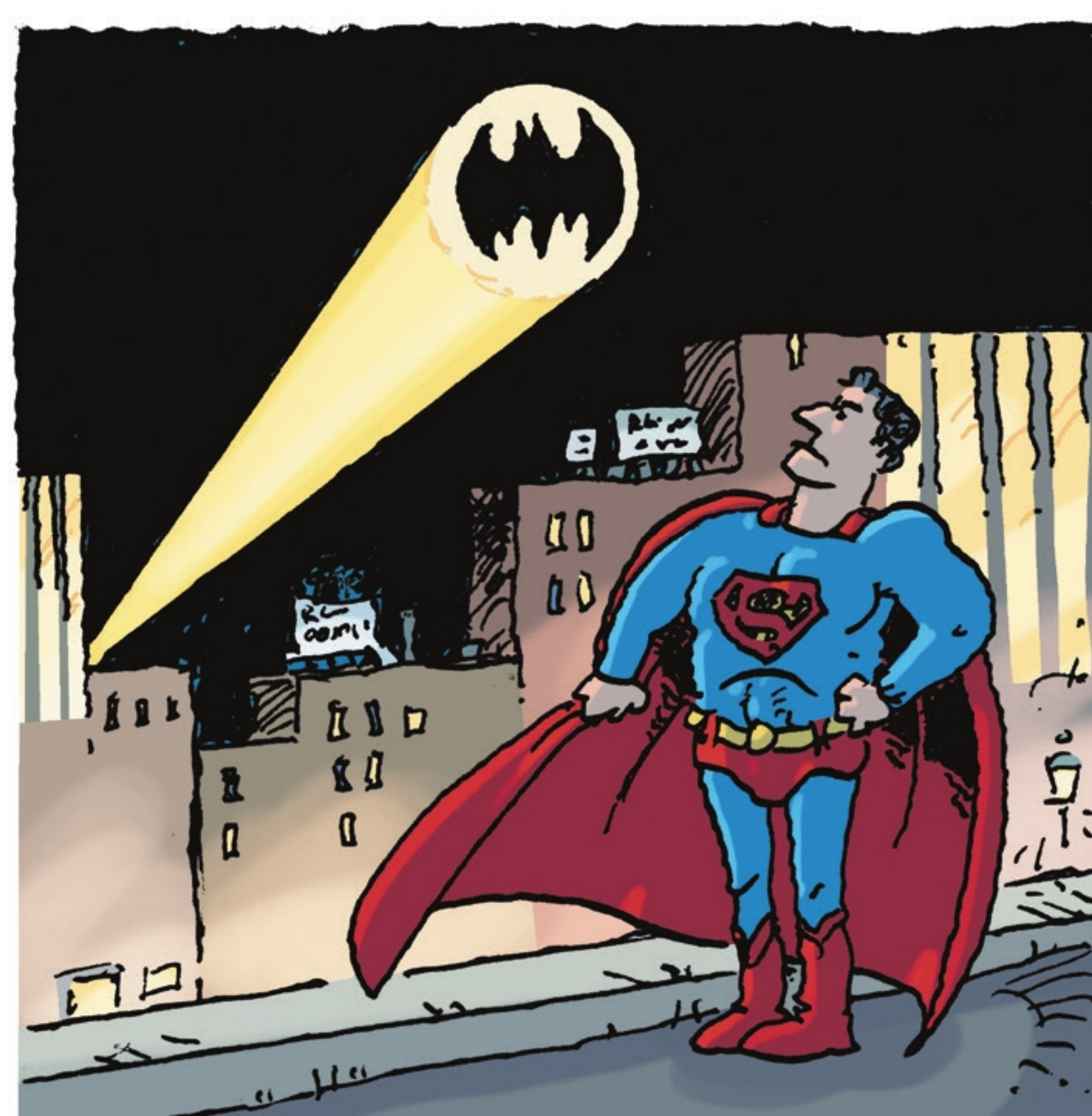
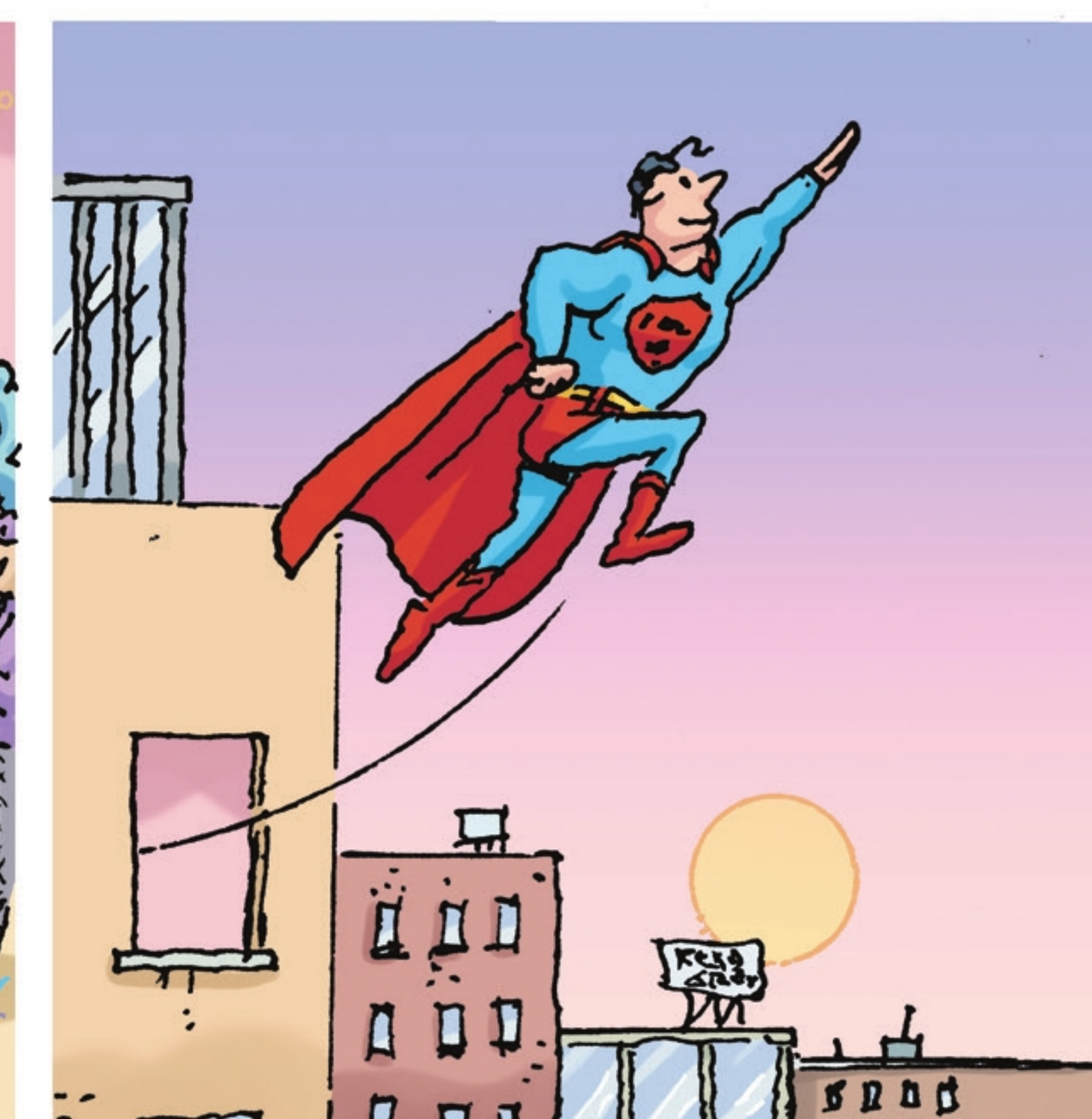


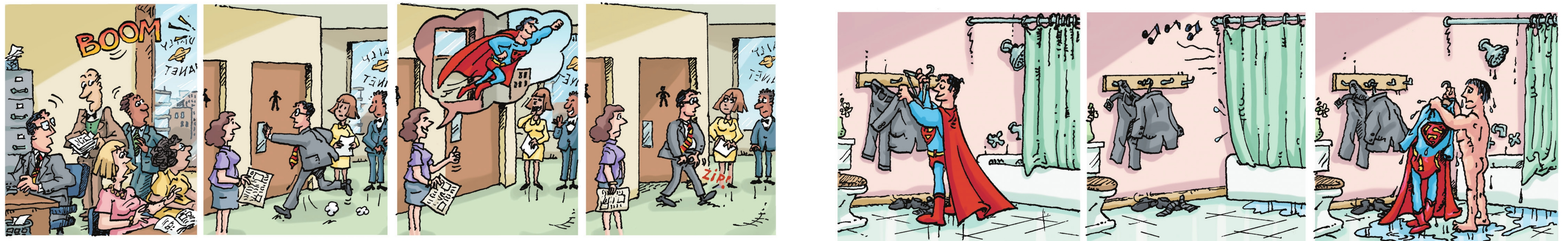
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
PRESENTS

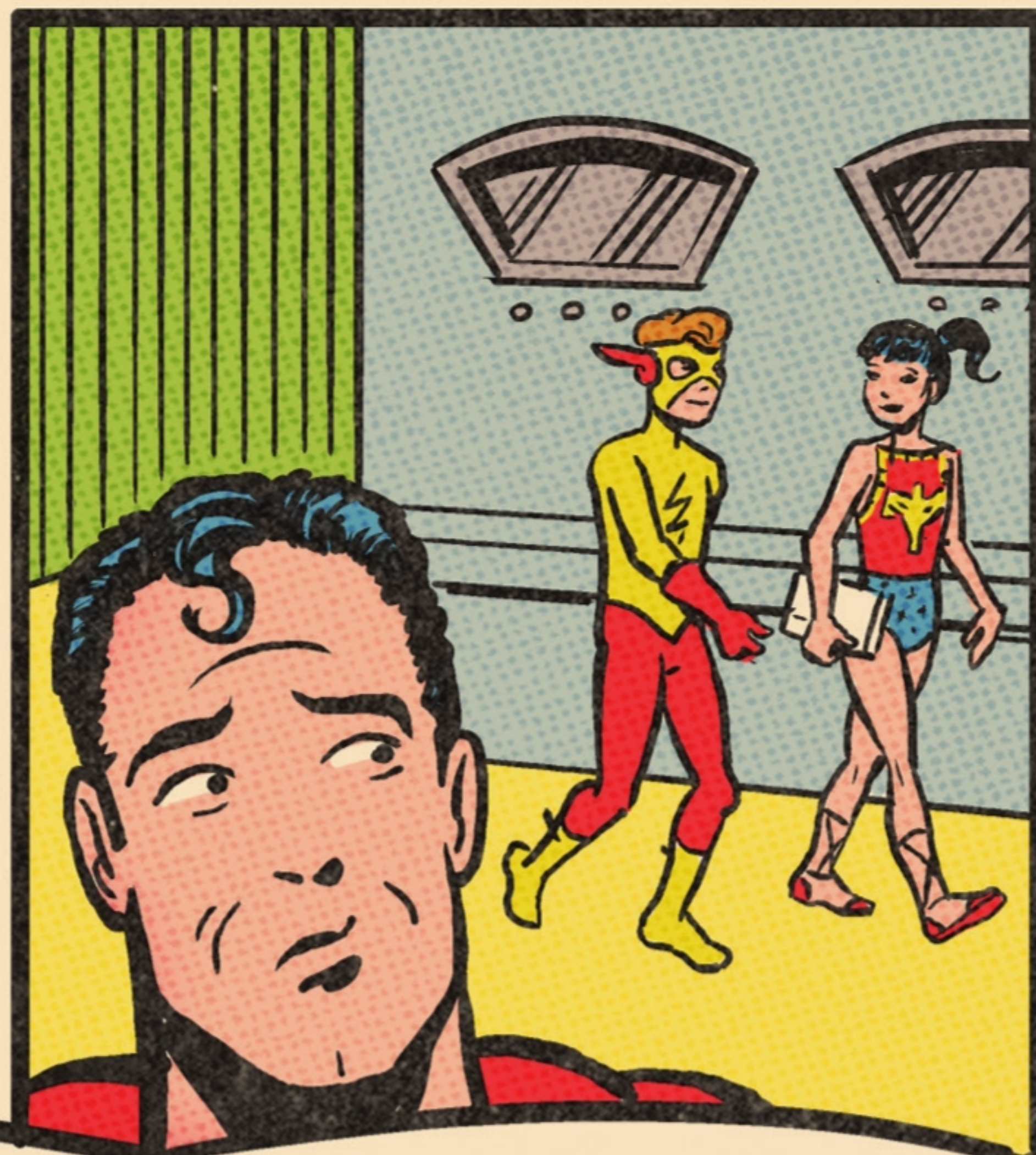
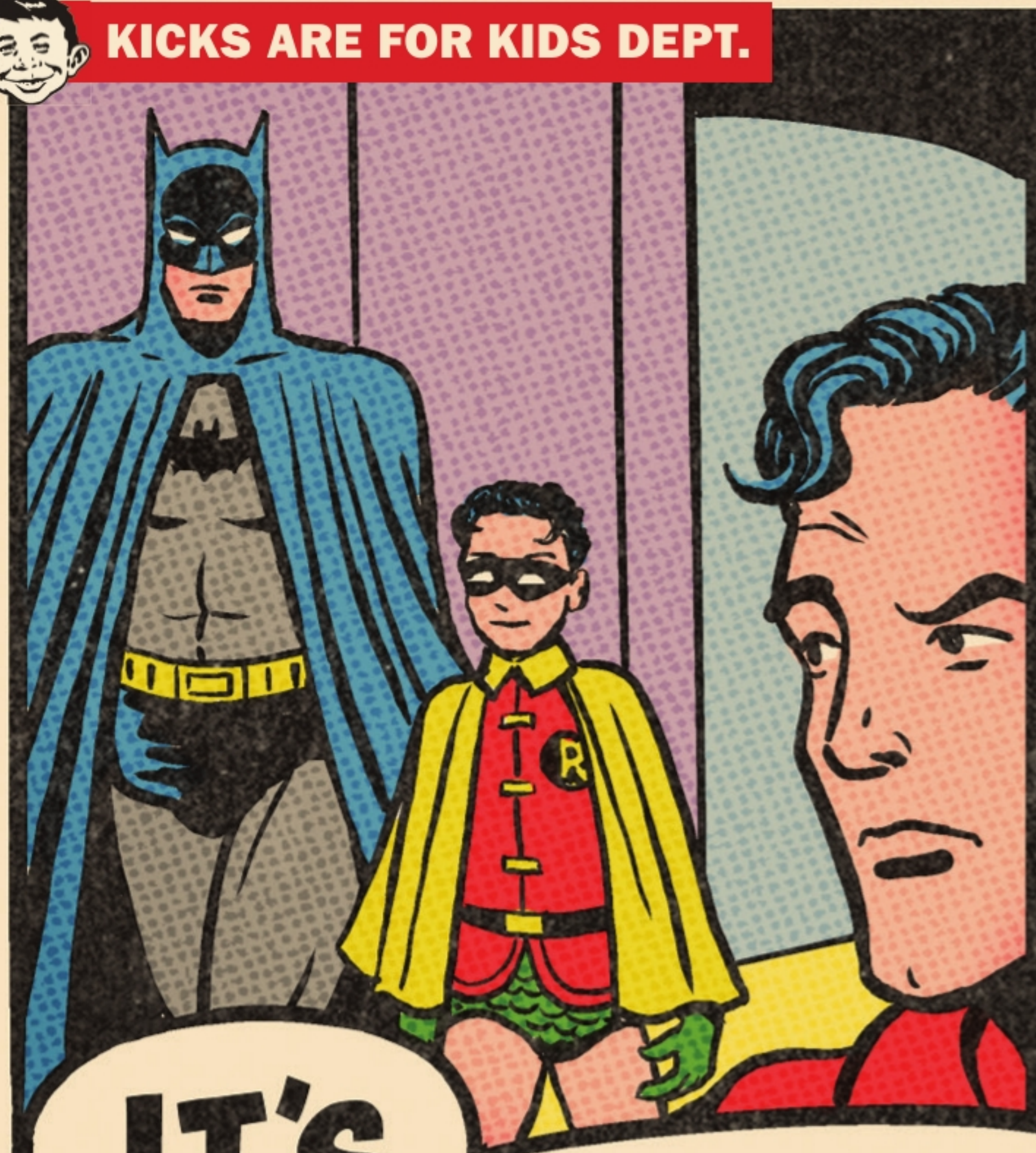
A MAD LOOK AT



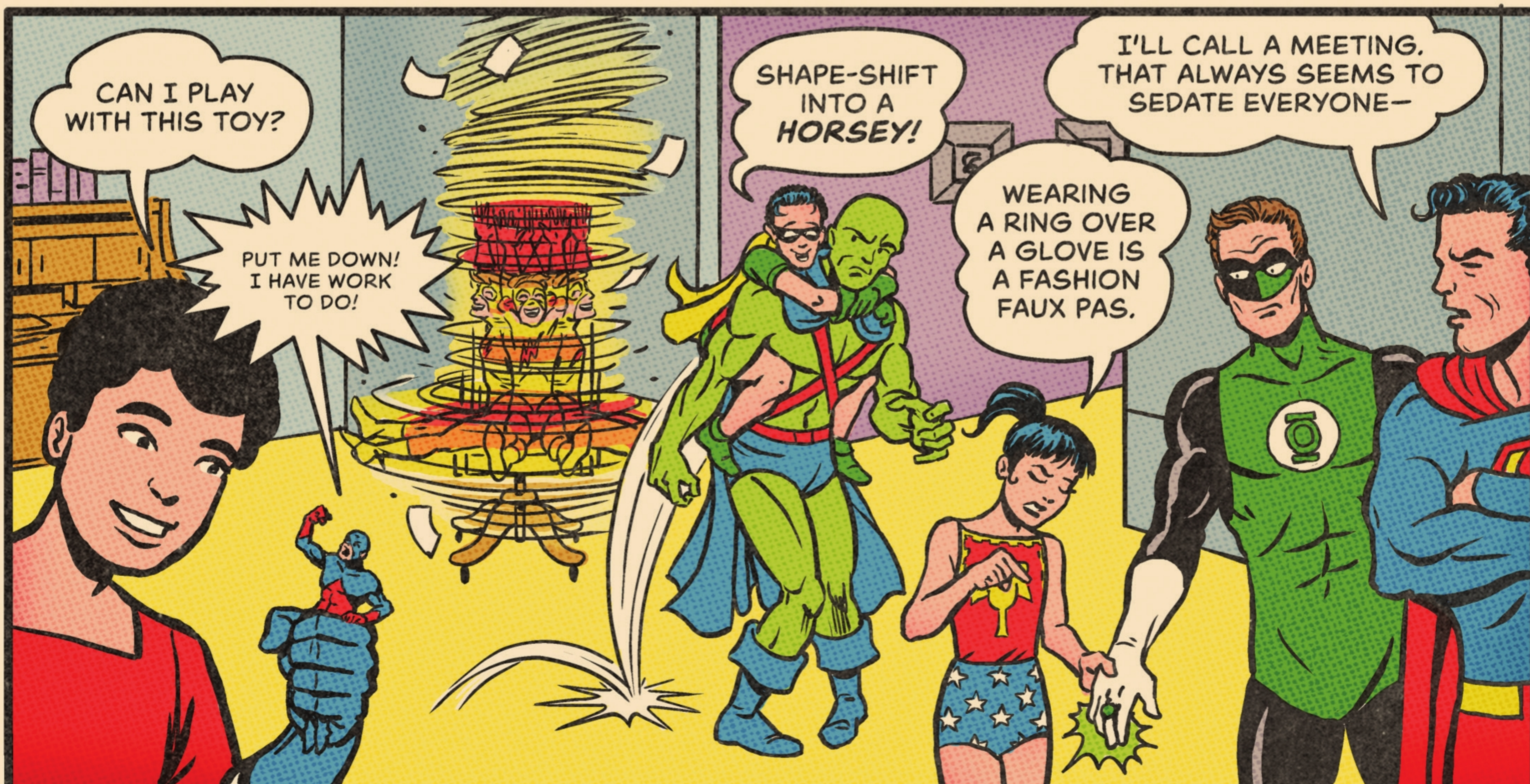
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**

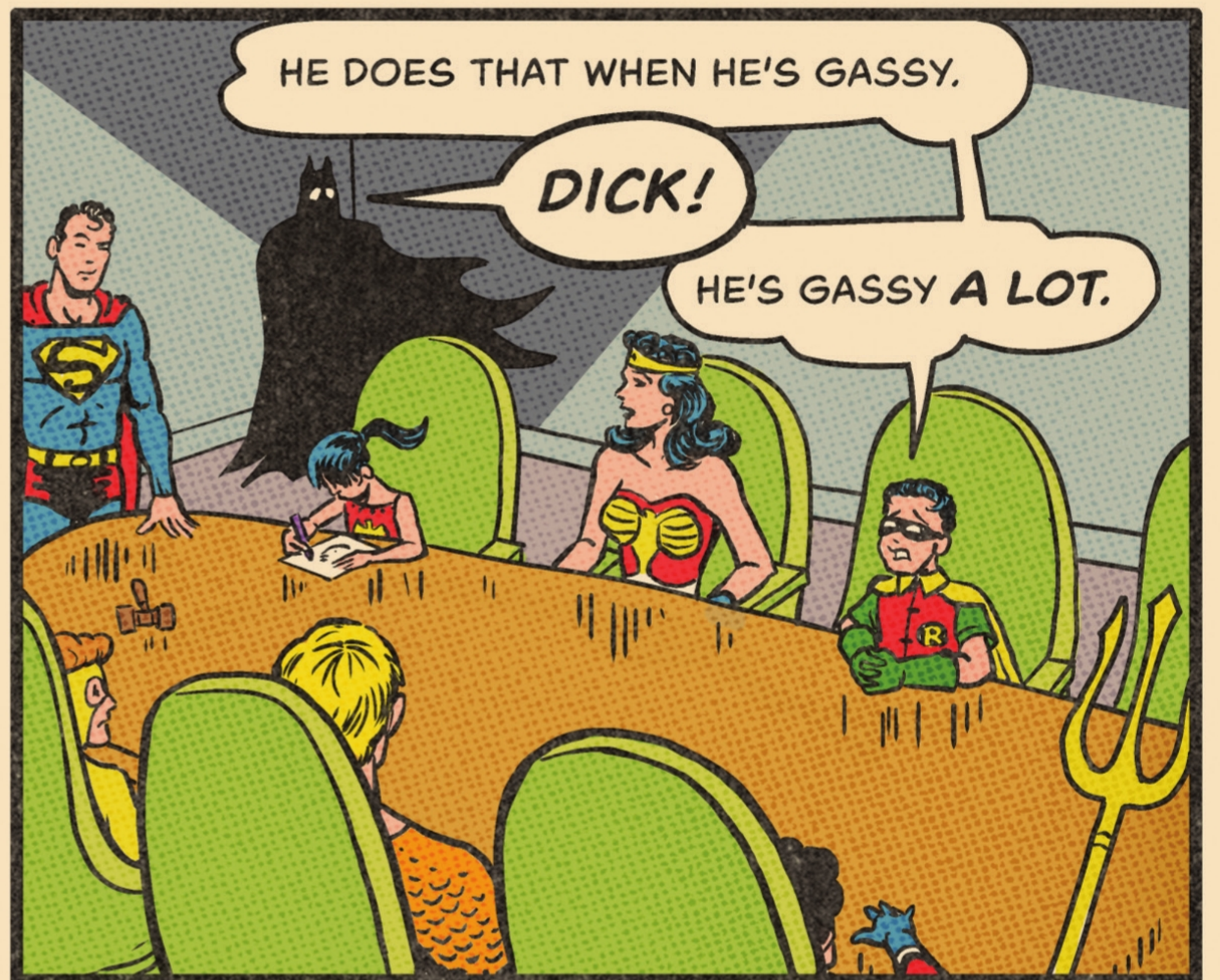


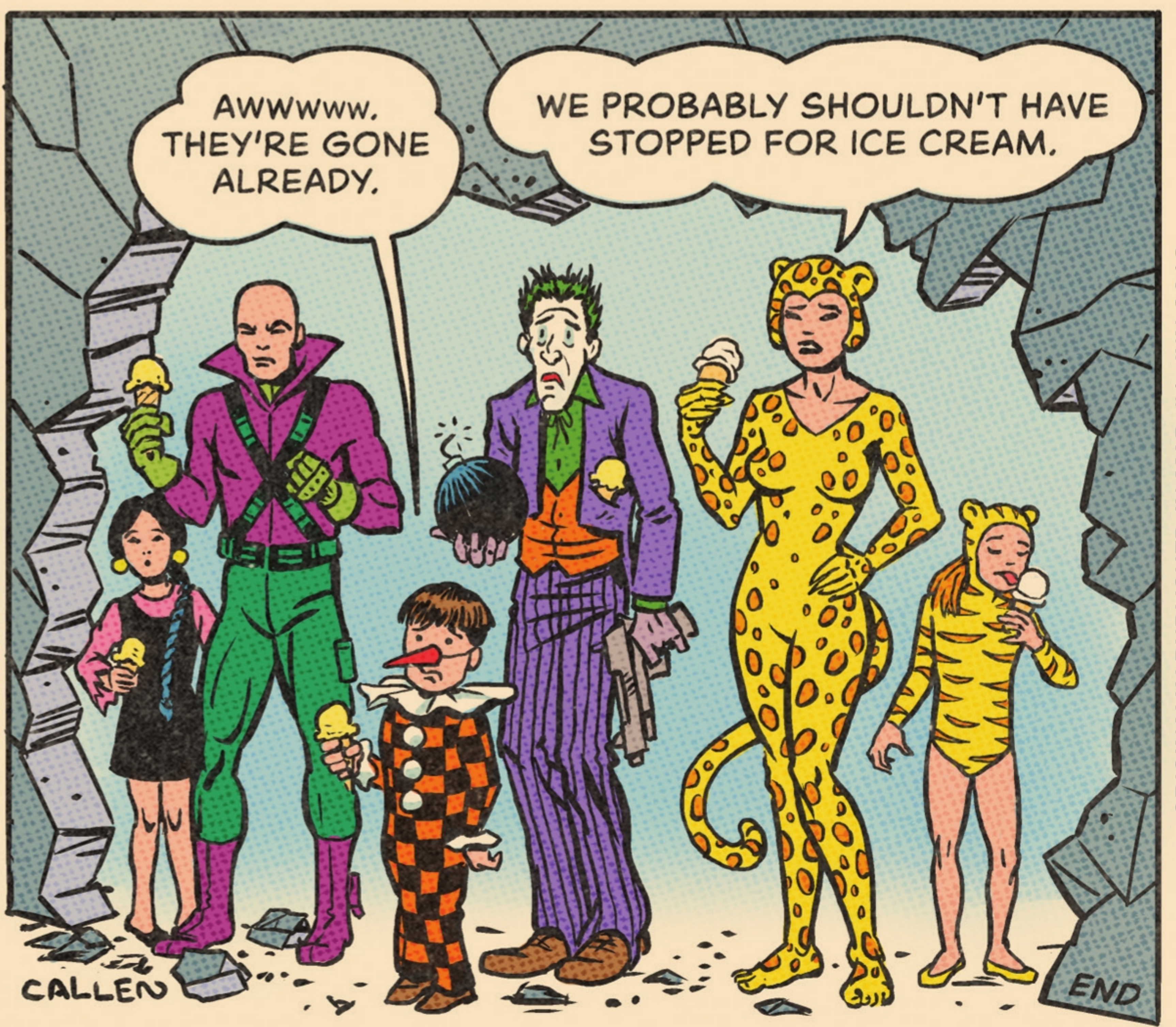
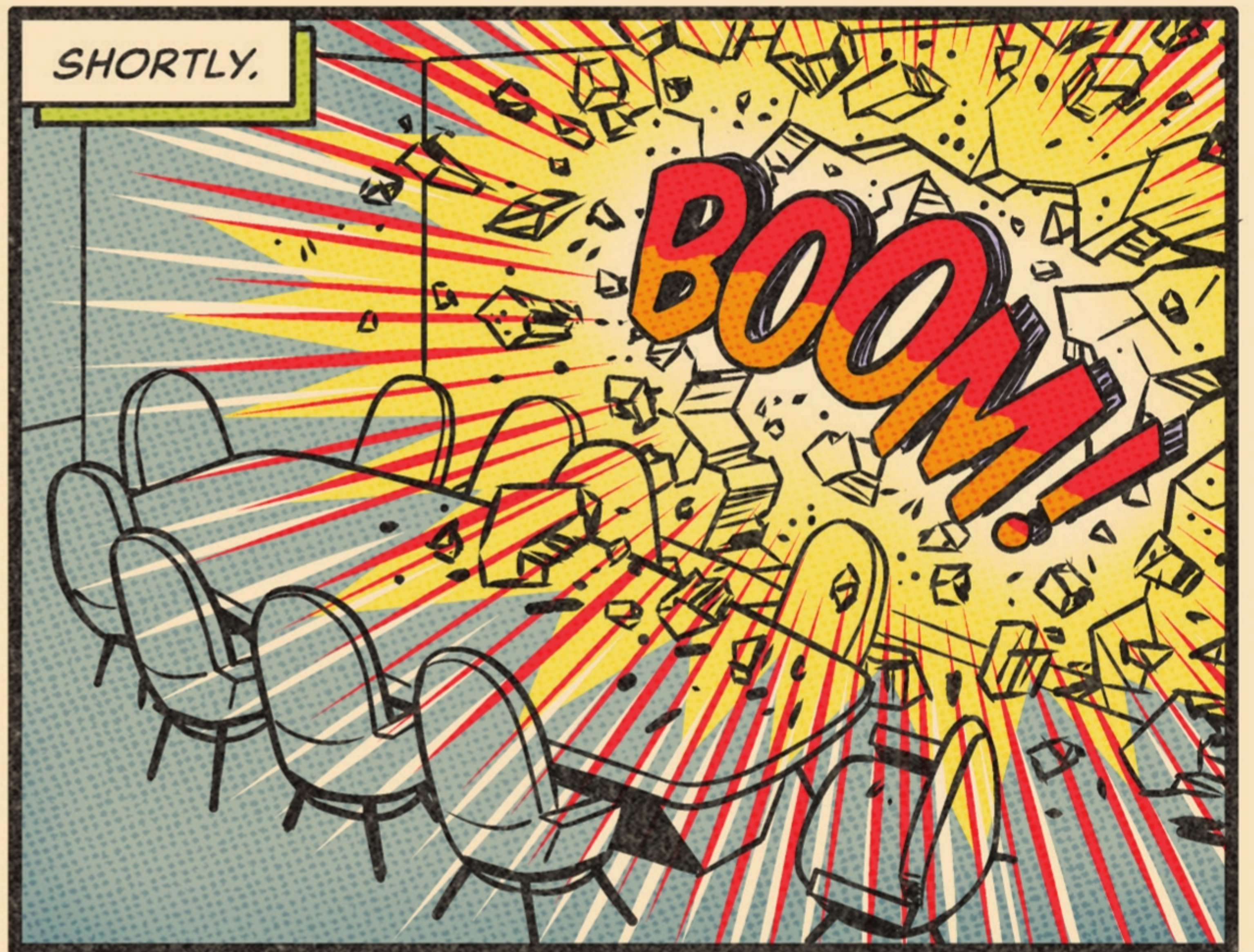




IT'S BRING YOUR **SIDEKICK** TO WORK DAY!







SUPER MARKETING DEPT.

He started out in the Thirties as a comic book hero. Then, he became the star of a movie serial, a radio show, a television series, a Broadway musical, and now...at last...he's the star of a multi-million dollar full-length feature motion picture! Look...up in the sky! It's a gold mine! It's a bonanza! It's...

SUPER DUPERMAN



Prisoners of the planet, Krapton—do you have anything to say before we pass sentence...?

You don't frighten us! We're going to beat this rap!

You are each hereby sentenced to 453 years at hard labor!

Hear that?! I told you we'd beat the rap! I thought we'd get "Life" for sure!!

Fellow Council members, stop what you're doing! I have something of vital importance to say!

Attention! Jaw-Wel, the sage of Krapton, is about to speak...!

What does the huge "S" on his shirt stand for?

It stands for many things... "Smartness," "Sobriety," "Sanity"...

Our planet is doomed! We will all be destroyed in 24 hours! ... and also "SCHMUCK"!

Come on!! Buzz off with your Doomsday talk, Jaw-Wel!

No...! We must listen to what he says!

Not ME!! What could his words be worth?!

Let's see... he's getting \$3 million for 15 minutes work on this film! I would say about \$20,000 a word!

I'll listen! I'LL LISTEN!

This planet mustn't die! Ours is the most advanced civilization in the Galaxy!

You call THAT the products of an advanced civilization?!

You mean somebody ELSE has invented the hula hoop?

Not only that, but you know those "Davy Crockett" hats we're working on...

Our planet will be destroyed any minute now, Lurer! So we must save our Son! I'm wrapping him in crystal, and sending him off to Earth! He must land safely and, above all, he must not attract attention!

You're sending him there in a CHANDELIER, and you don't want him to attract attention?!?

I'm aiming him for the ceiling of the Radio City Music Hall! It's a million-to-one shot... but it just might work!

WRITER LARRY SIEGEL ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

As soon as I fix this flat, Maw, we'll take off for town and... Well, I'LL BE!!

Look... up in the sky! It's a bird!

It's a plane!

It's a... CHANDELIER?!?

Seems to be a SLOGAN in there somewhere, Paw... but I think the PUNCH-LINE still needs work!!

Look, Paw!! The thing has landed, and a tiny creature is getting out! You can see he's not one of us, and he's got a strange look in his eyes! Like he's ready to take over the WHOLE WORLD!

My God! It's a naked invader!

No, you dummy! It's only a little baby!!

As soon as I fix this flat, Maw, we'll take off for town and... Well, I'LL BE!!

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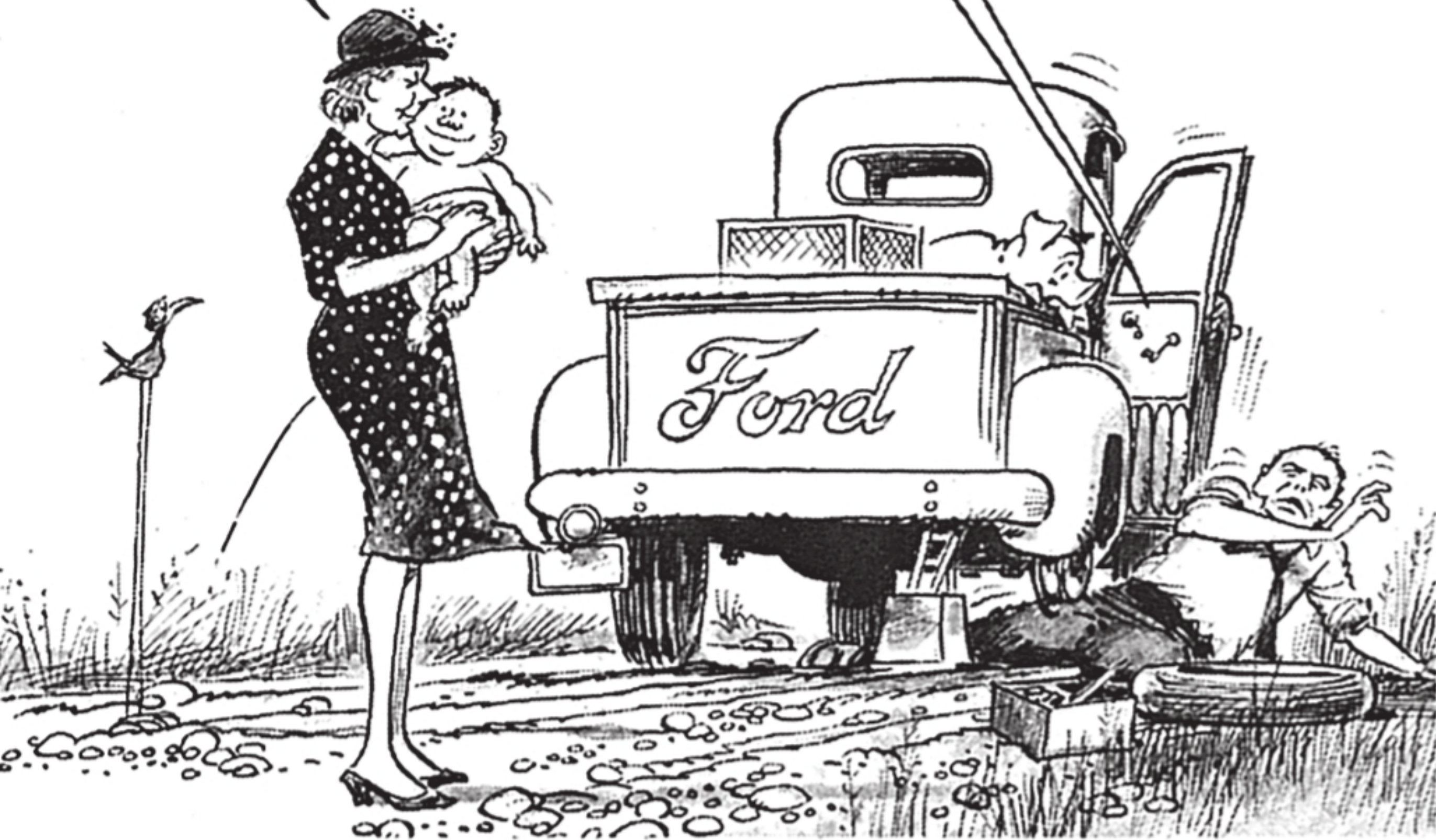
My God! It's a naked invader!

No, you dummy! It's only a little baby!!

Aw, Paw!
Ain't he
the cutest
little
thing?!?

He sure is! Gi'me a minute to finish
fixing this flat, and we'll be on our—

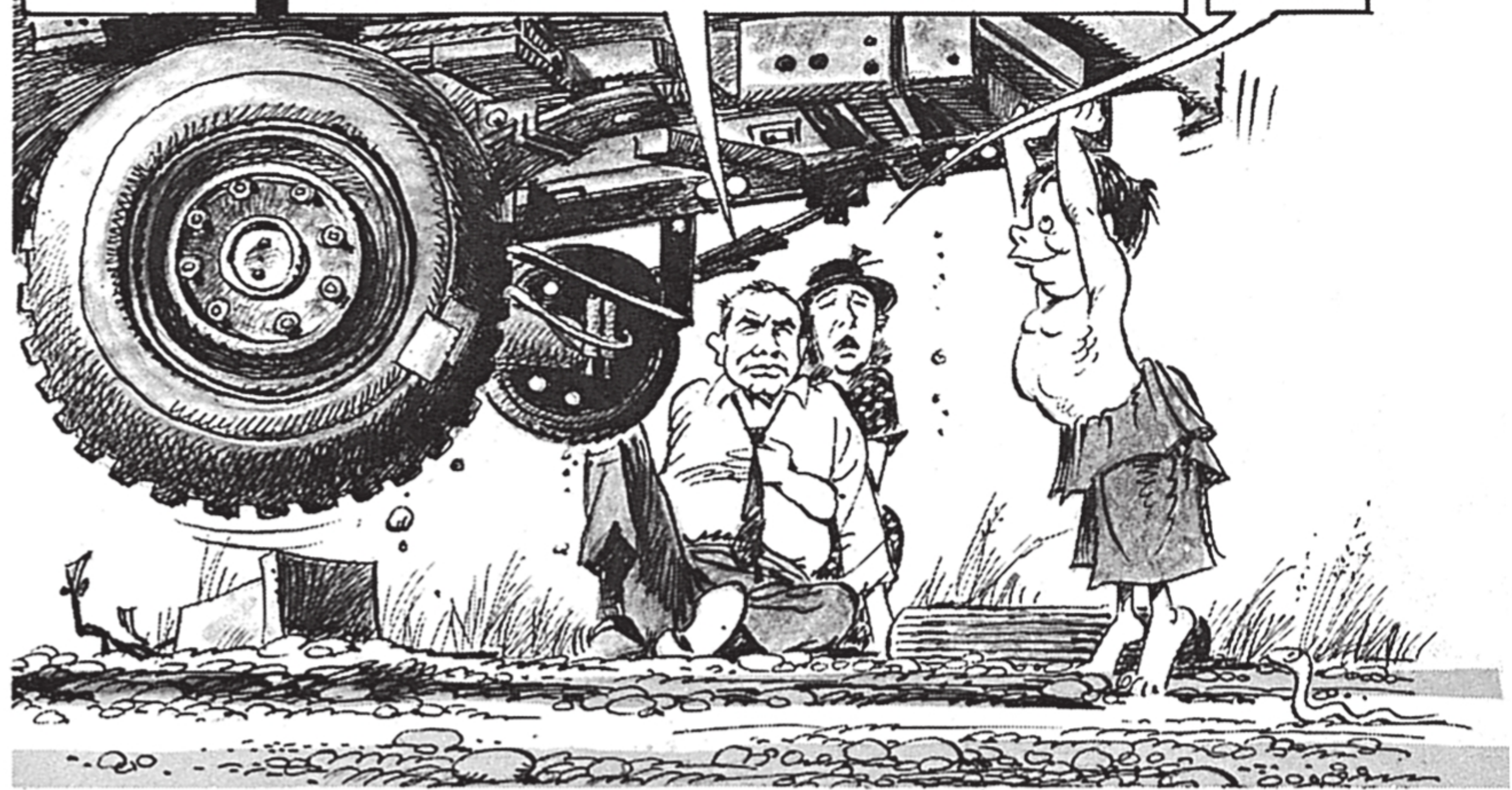
Good Lord!! The JACK is slipping! Maw!!
Help me! I'm gonna be crushed to death!!



Paw, look
what he's
doing! Can
we adopt
him?!?

We sure can! Now why don't we go into town,
and by him some formula and a Teddy Bear—
then sell our horse and ox and find us the
teeniest, tiniest plow harness they make?!

Paw
Kennt!
You're
all
heart!



What
will
we
call
our
new
Son,
Paw?

I figured
we'd name
him after
someone
who's very
near and
dear to us!

You mean our
prize CHICKEN?

Who else?! The
name shore has
a nice ring to
it, don't it?
CLUCK KENNT!!



'Bye Mom
and Dad!
Sorry I
had to
eat and
fly...
but I'm
late for
school!

Cluck has shore
grown into a
fine young man,
huh Paw! You
think his class-
mates find it
strange... the
way he goes
to school...?

You kidding? You
see what kids are
smoking nowadays?
They all go that
way! I hear the
Senior Class had
twelve mid-air
collisions last
week alone!



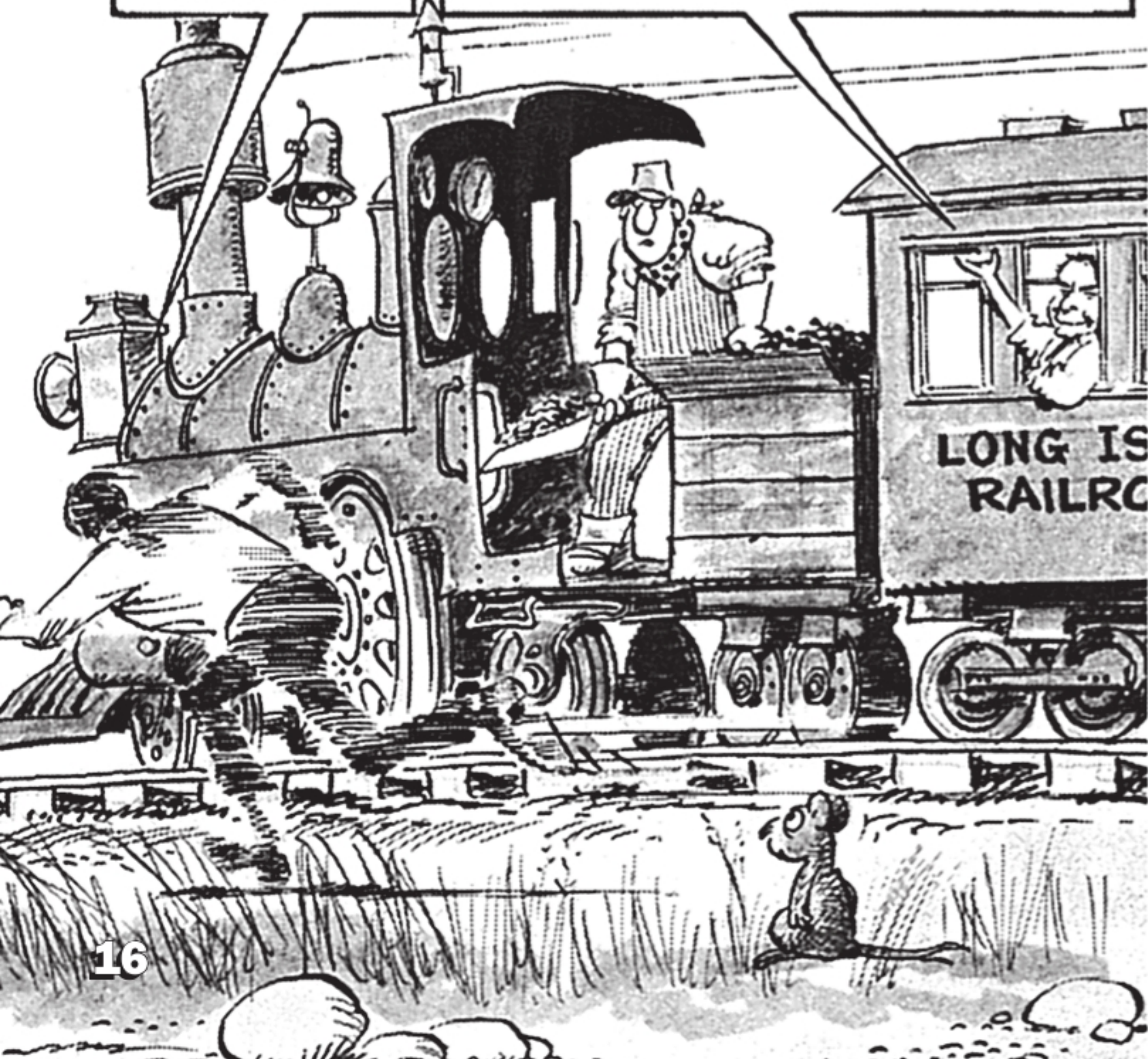
How
far did
I kick
the ball,
Dad?

Nine and a half miles,
Son! But that was
WITH the WIND! Keep
working on it! You'll
do a lot better!



Look, Dad!
I'm out-
racing a
speeding
locomotive!

Big deal! This is the Long
Island Railroad! Some folks
WALK faster than it! But
you're getting there, Son,
and I'm real proud of you!



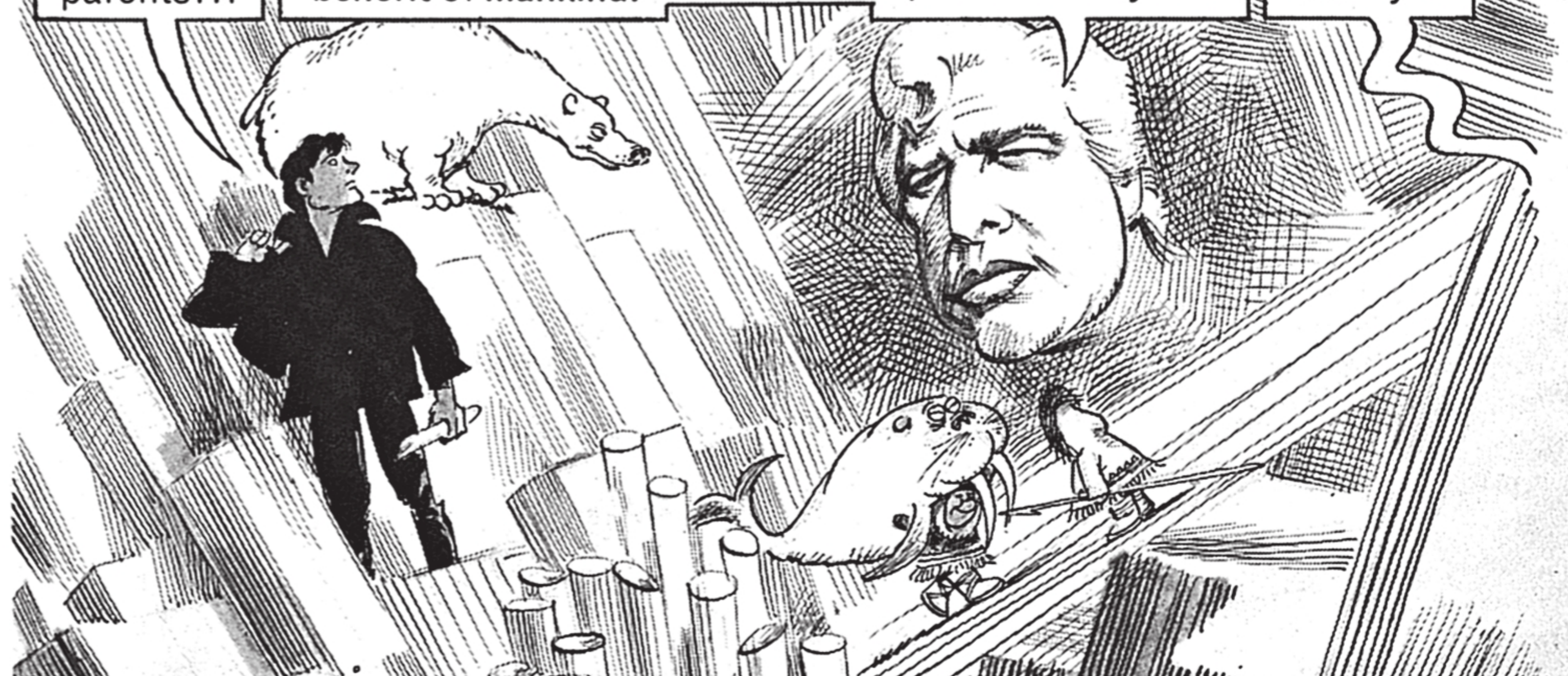
Oh, Spirit
of my dead
Father! Why
have you
called me
away from
my adopted
parents?!?

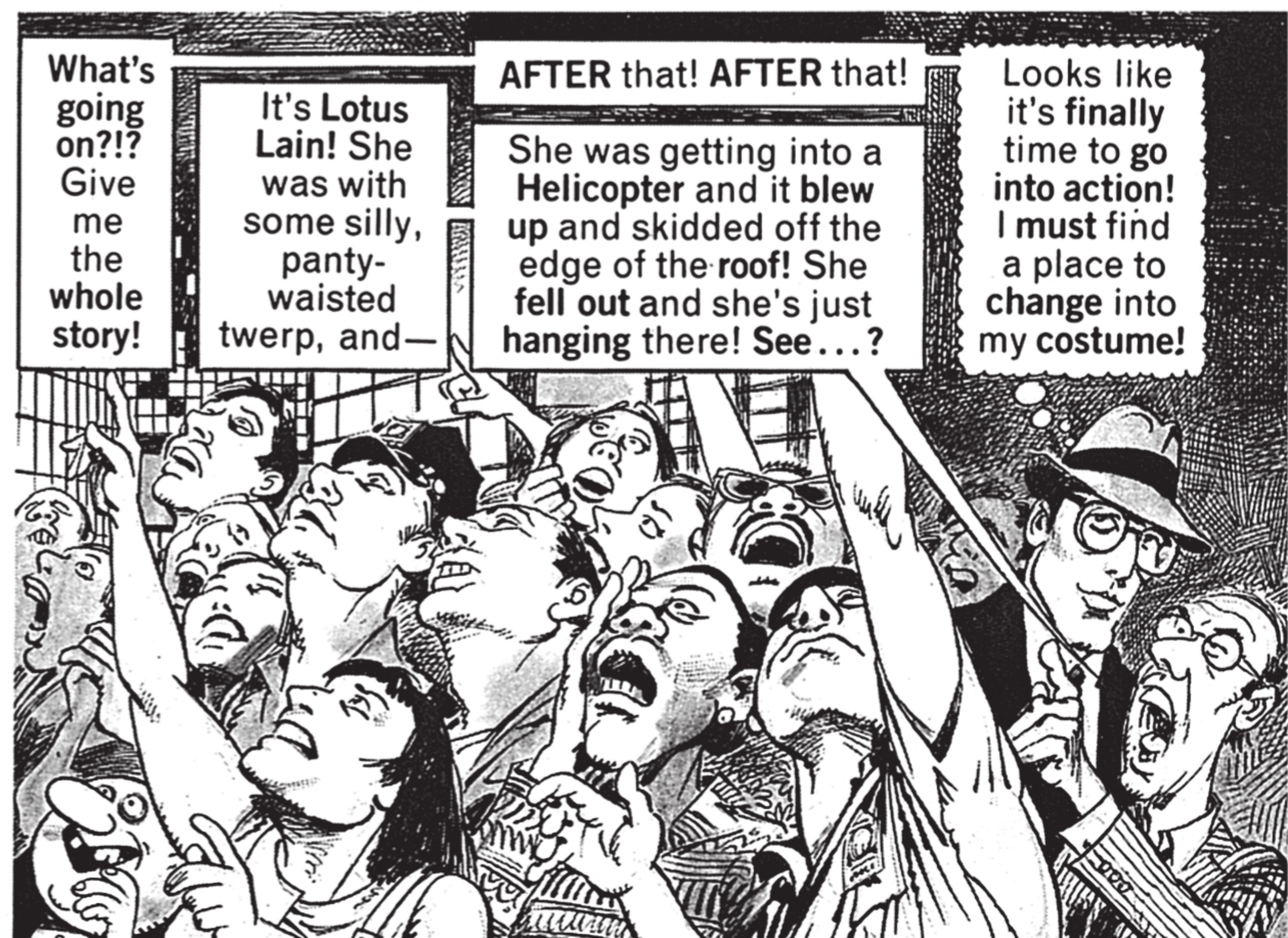
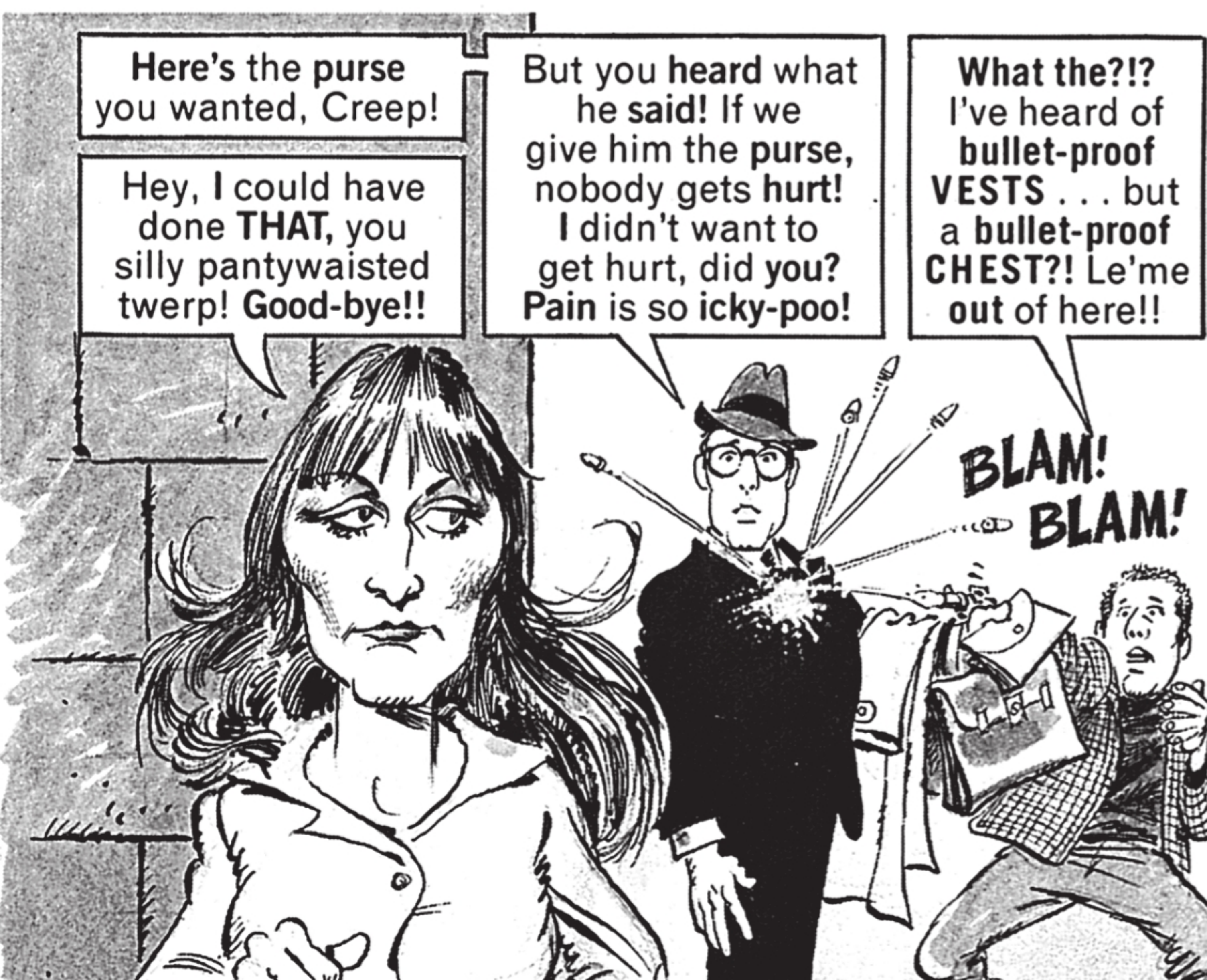
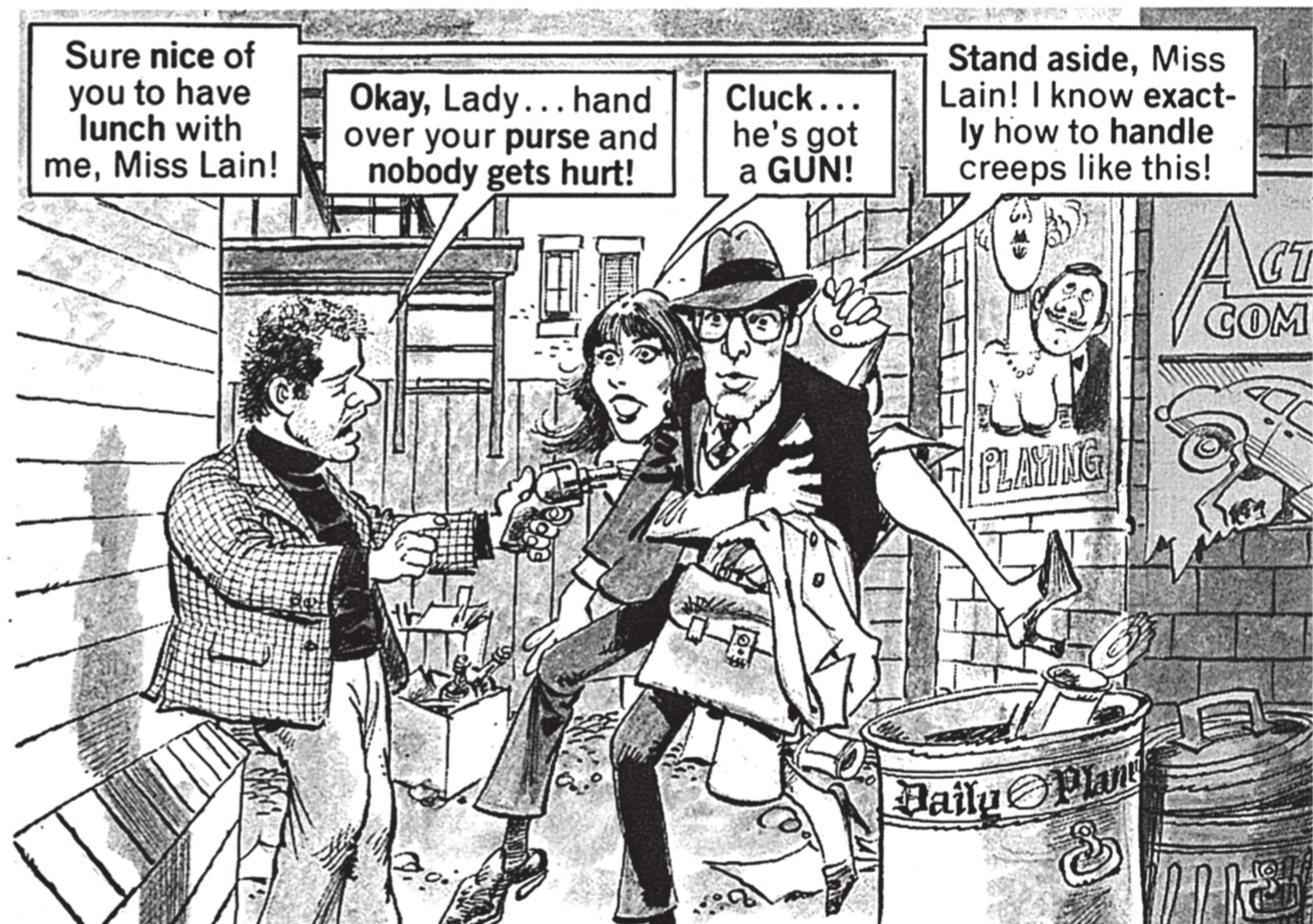
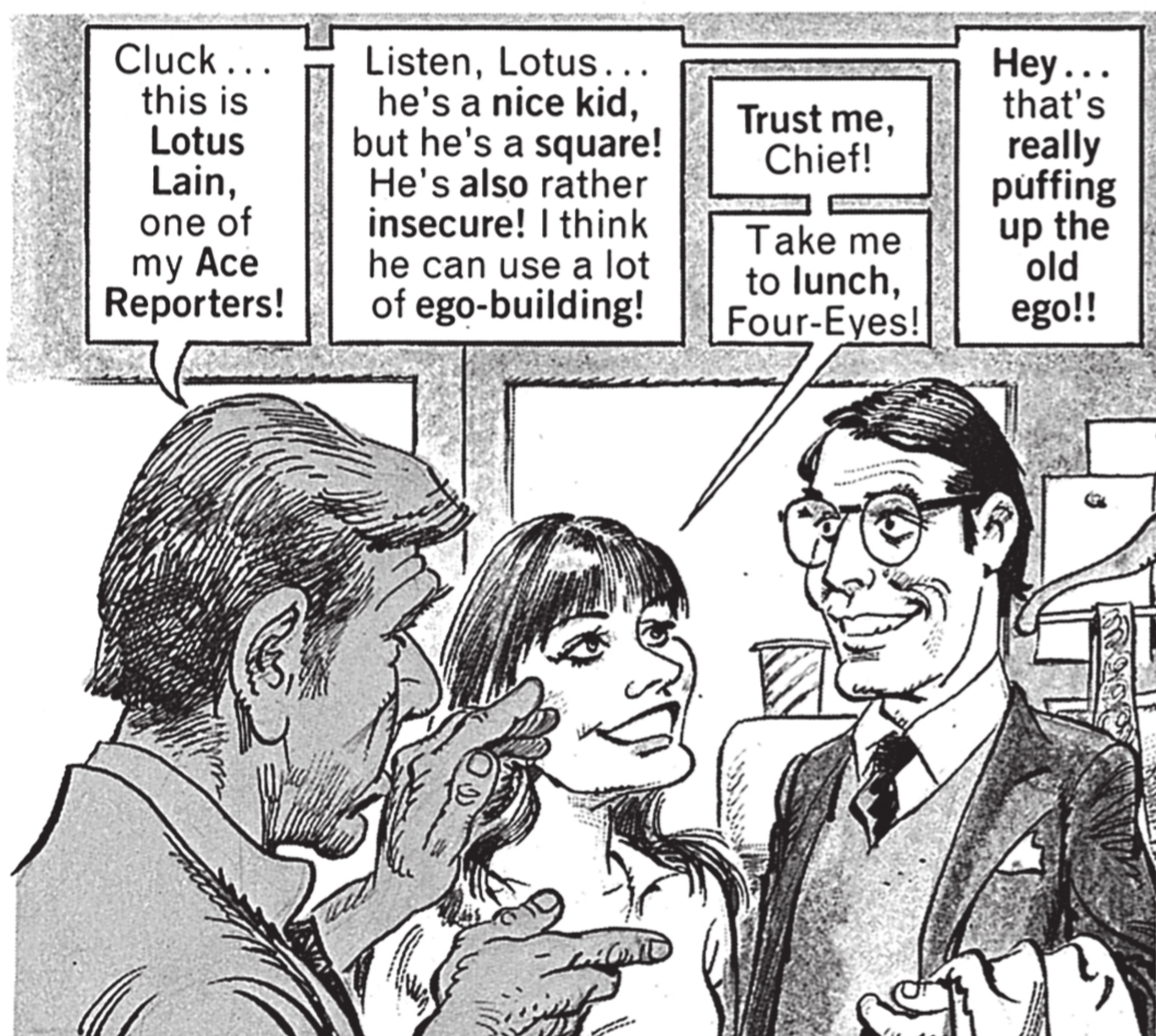
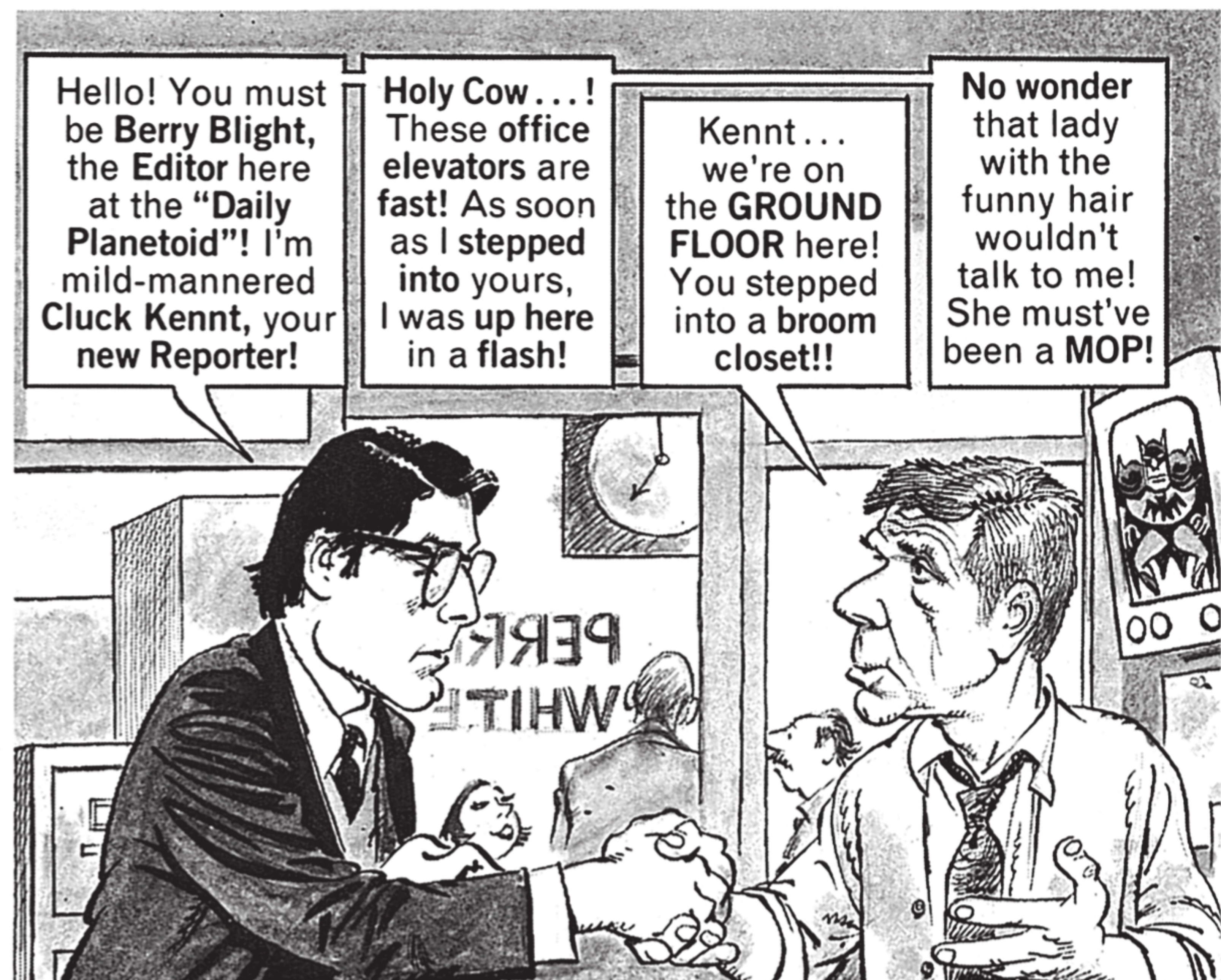
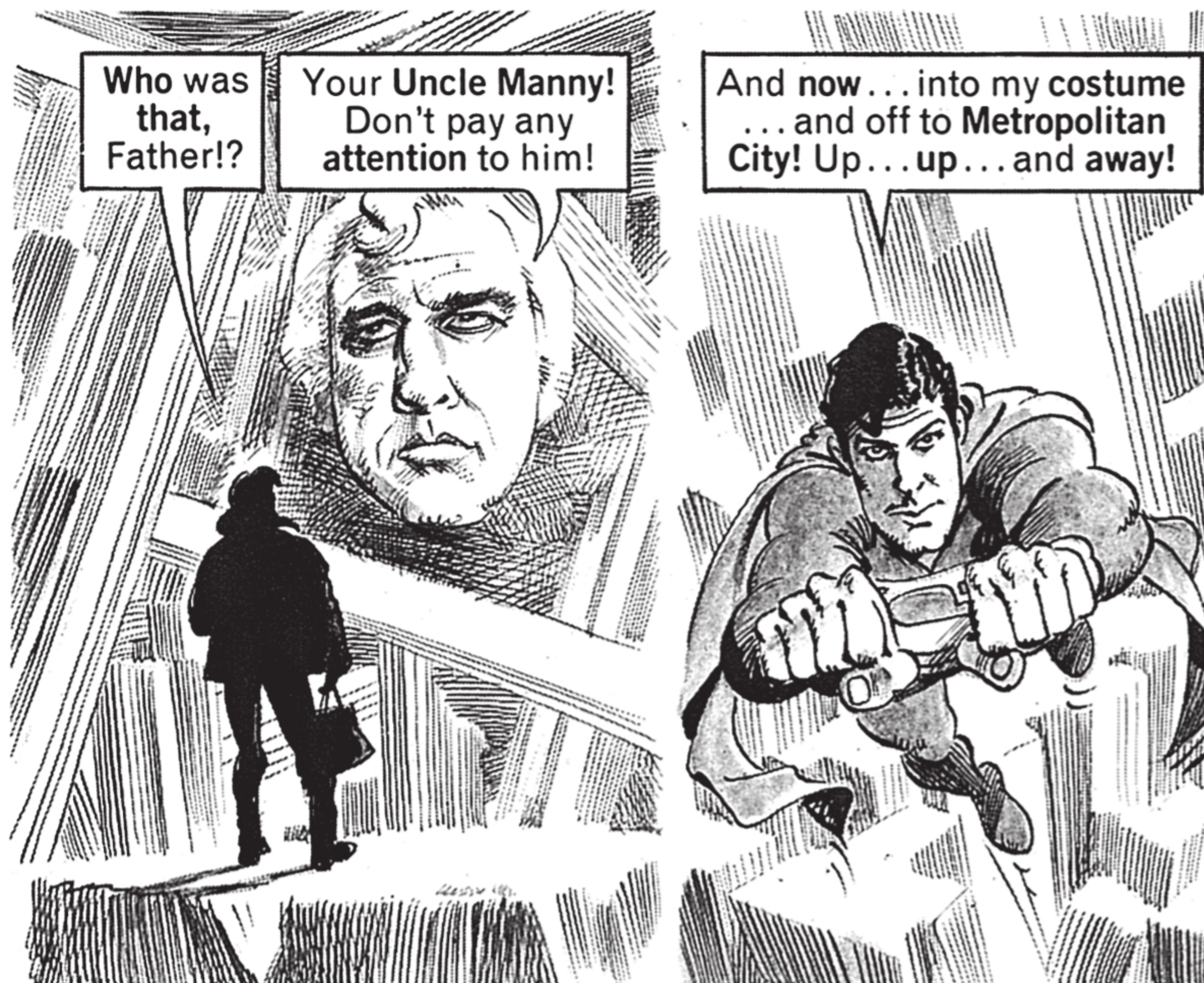
To tell you, my Son,
that you have come
of age now... and
the time has come
to make use of your
great gifts for the
benefit of Mankind!

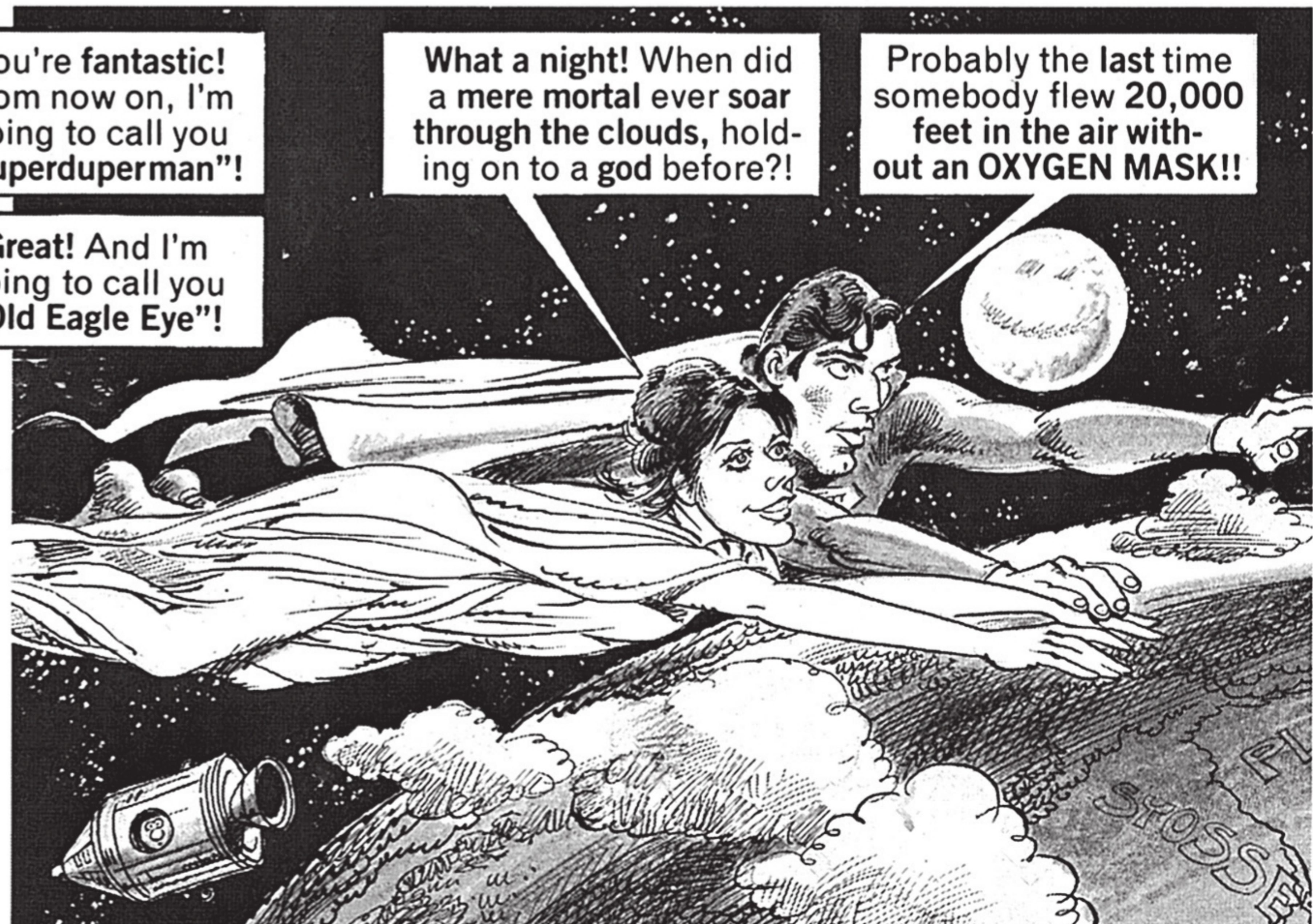
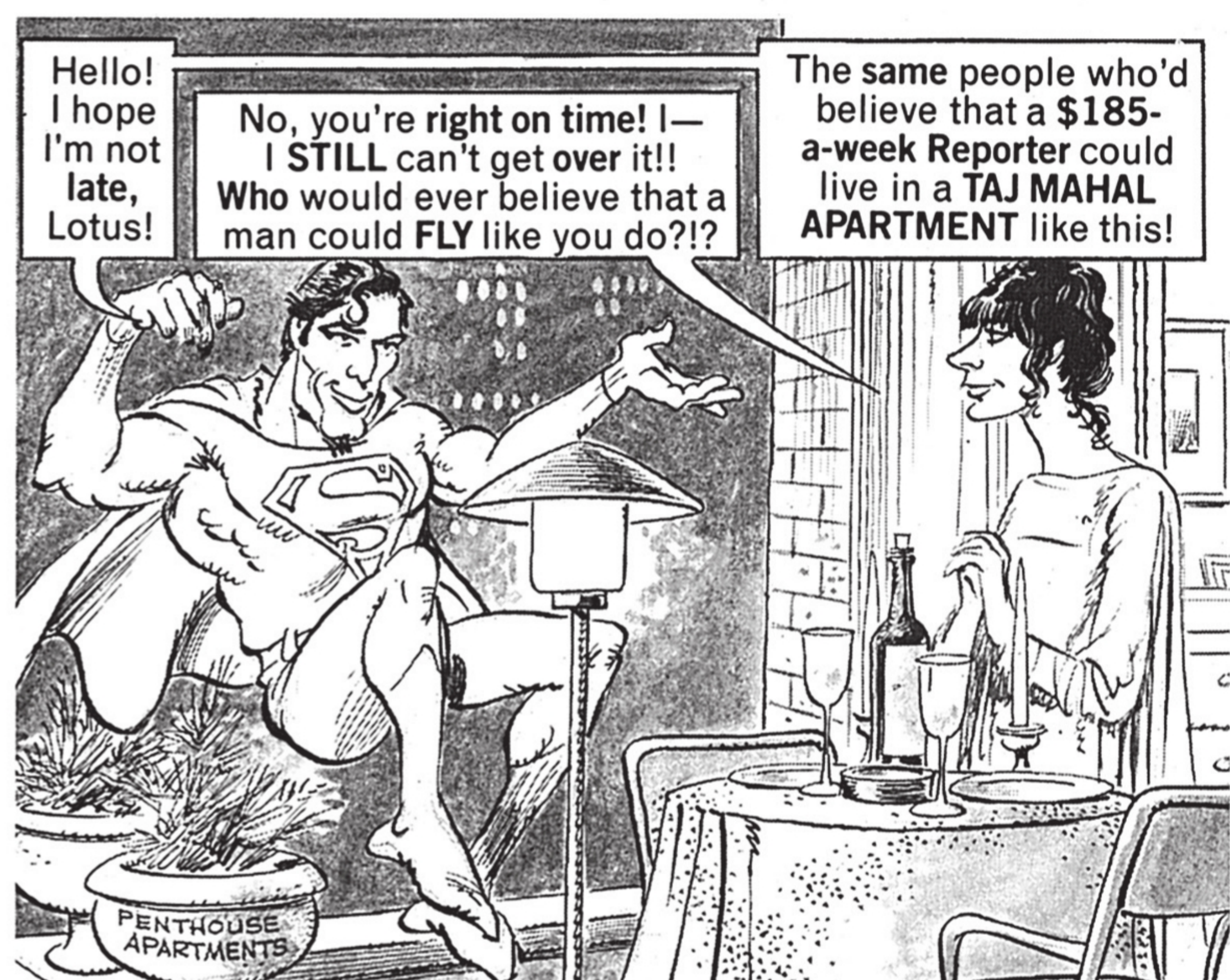
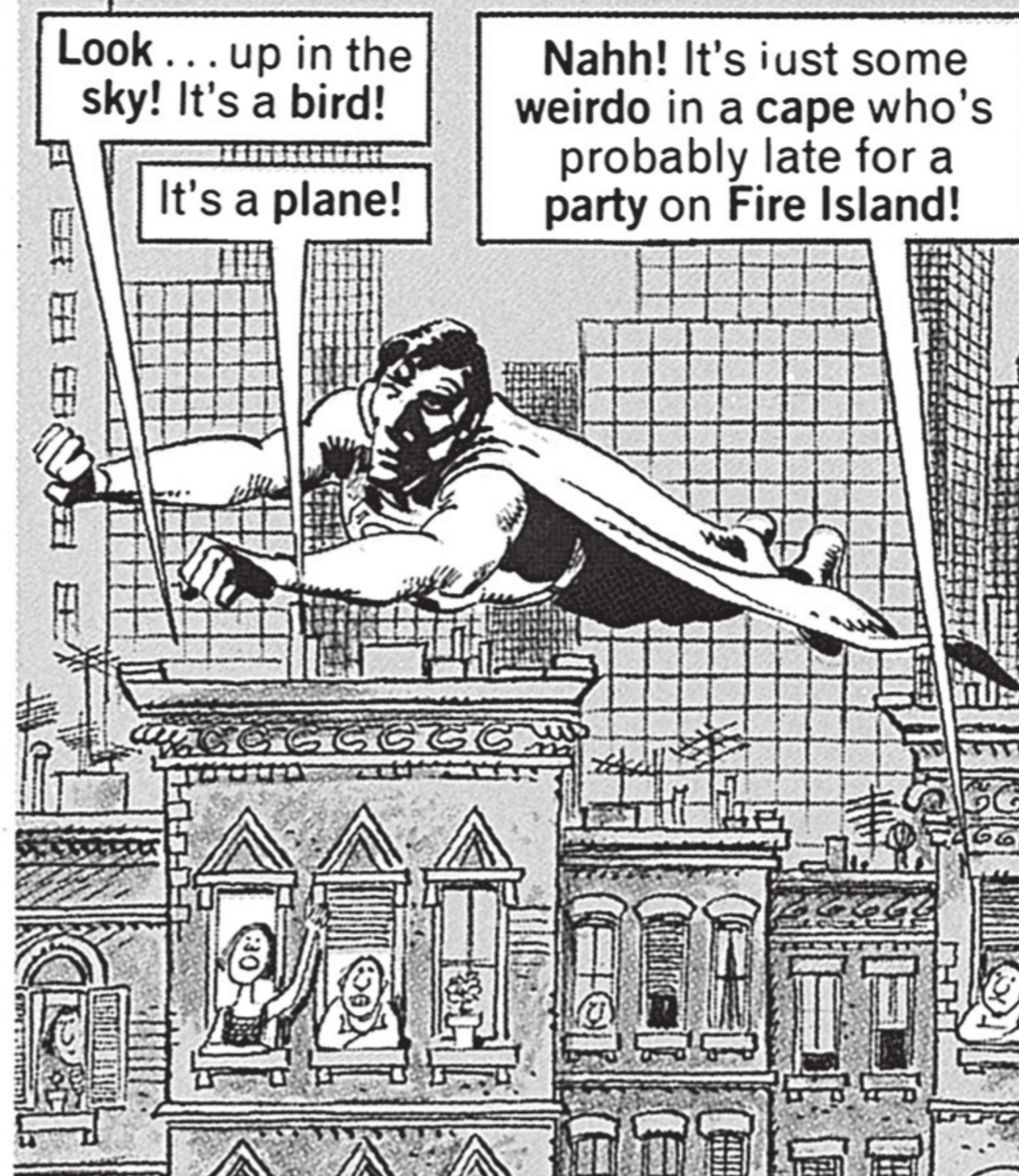
I under-
stand,
Father!
How
shall
I do
that?

The secret is in
the crystals that
came with you from
the planet Krypton!
Remember, my Son!
All knowledge...
all strength... all
power is in crystal!

FORGET
crystal,
my boy!
Go into
PLASTIC!
That's
where the
money is!









It's been a very exciting evening, Lotus, hasn't it? But before I leave, there's something I've been wanting to do all night, and I just can't wait any longer, so—

Lotus... I want to shake your hand and sincerely thank you from the bottom of my heart for being such a swell date!

What a SUPER GOD...! What a SUPER DUD!!

Cluck... I just got a tip that Lox Looter, the arch-criminal, is about to pull off a caper that will destroy the entire West Coast!

Yes, and if anything happens to that wonderful girl because of me, I'll throw myself out the window, and...

Mr. Blight, we're on the Ground Floor!

...I'll sprain my ankle so badly, you won't believe it!

Didn't you just send Lotus to the Coast on a special assignment?

Listen to me, Onus, my stupid henchman, and Evil, my sexy girlfriend! I, Lox Looter, am about to pull off the most fiendish act in the history of crime... heh-heh...chortle!!

Tell me, Boss, why are you always wreaking vengeance on the world??

It all began 13 years ago when I was turned down for one of the arch-villains on the "Batman" TV Series—for being too boring! But, I'll show 'em!! I'LL show 'em, NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!

"Nobody" is a mighty big word, Lox!

Lox, I plan to stop you... and have you thrown into jail!

Well... for starters, there's always "Pre-Meditated Mischief"!

It's Superduperman! But you're too late, my friend! In a few minutes, a 500-megaton bomb will zoom across the country, strike the San Andreas fault, cause a mighty earthquake, and send California into the sea!!

On WHAT CHARGE??

Don't fight me, Lox! You know there's nothing on this planet that's a match for my superduper strength!

No! No! Anything but that!

Oh? How about something from ANOTHER planet, like this piece of Kryptonite, f'rinstance...

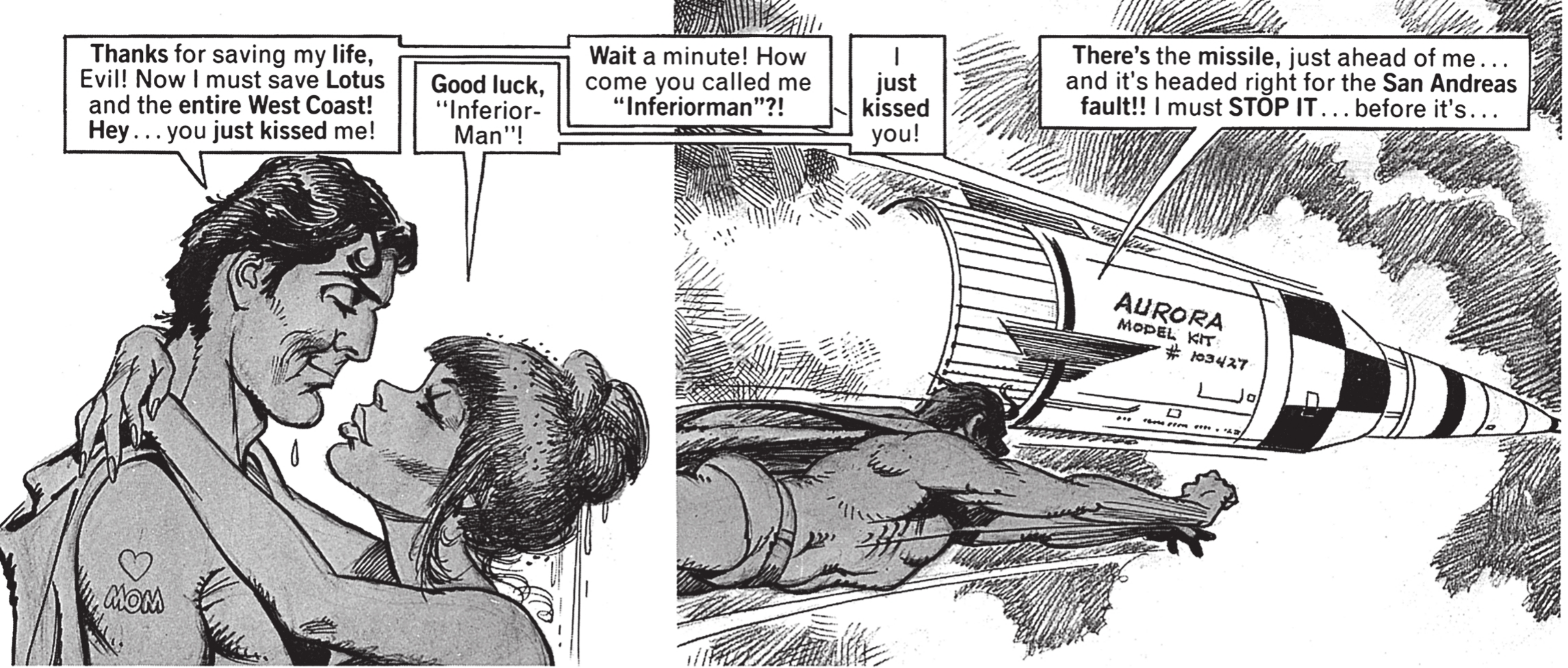
Starting to get all mushy inside? Starting to get weak in the knees? This Kryptonite is taking its toll, right, "Stupidman"?! Right! And the broad in the Bikini isn't exactly HELPING THINGS!!

SPRING ST.

Hang in there, Superduperman! I'll save you! Hang in there!

Evil, why are you doing this? You're LOX's girl! He's been sleeping with you for years!!

I know! And just ONCE, I'd like to find me a guy who'll STAY AWAKE!



Thanks for saving my life, Evil! Now I must save Lotus and the entire West Coast! Hey... you just kissed me!

Good luck, "Inferior-Man"!

Wait a minute! How come you called me "Inferiorman"?!

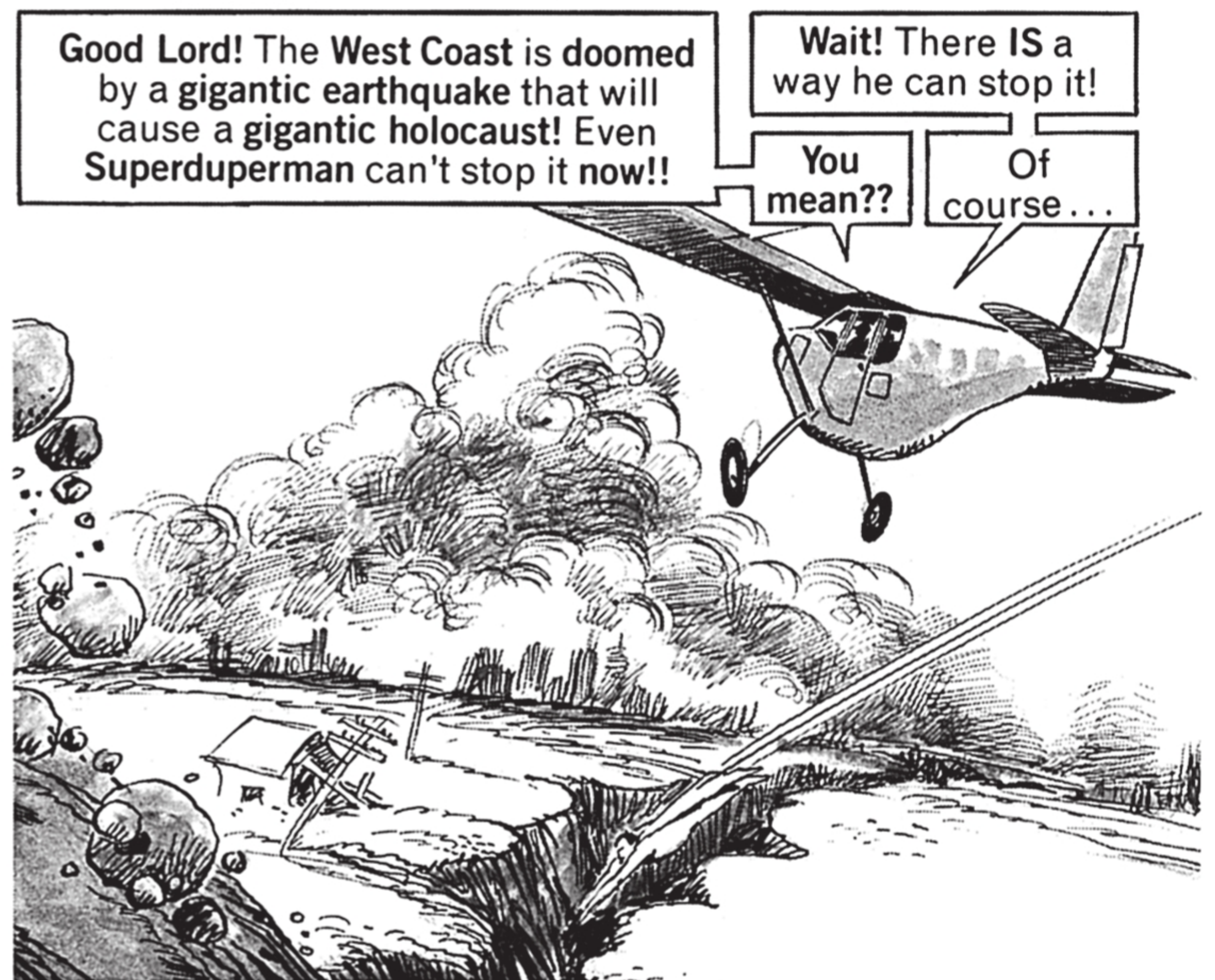
I just kissed you!

There's the missile, just ahead of me... and it's headed right for the San Andreas fault!! I must STOP IT... before it's...



... TOO LATE!!

BOOM!

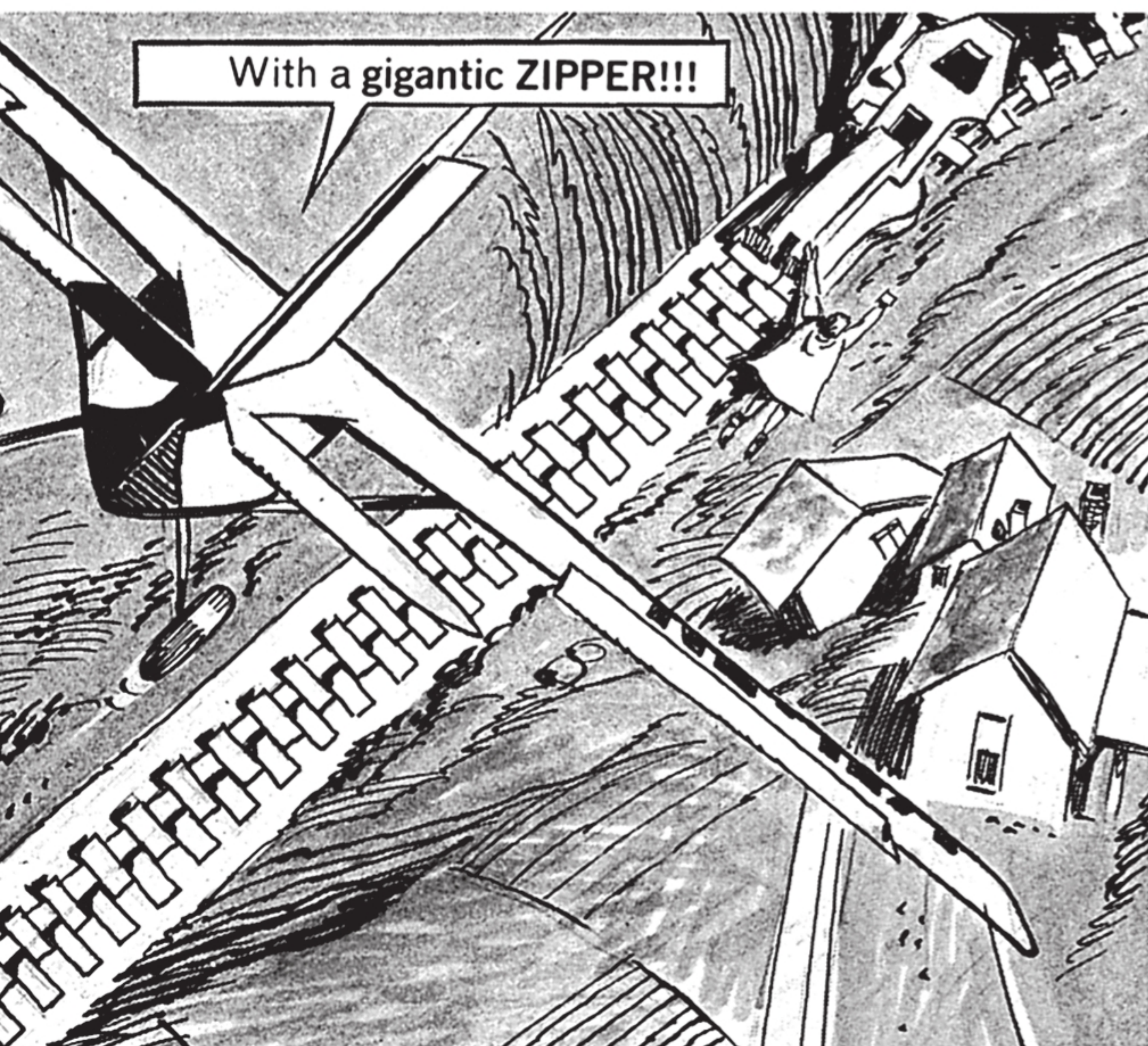


Good Lord! The West Coast is doomed by a gigantic earthquake that will cause a gigantic holocaust! Even Superduperman can't stop it now!!

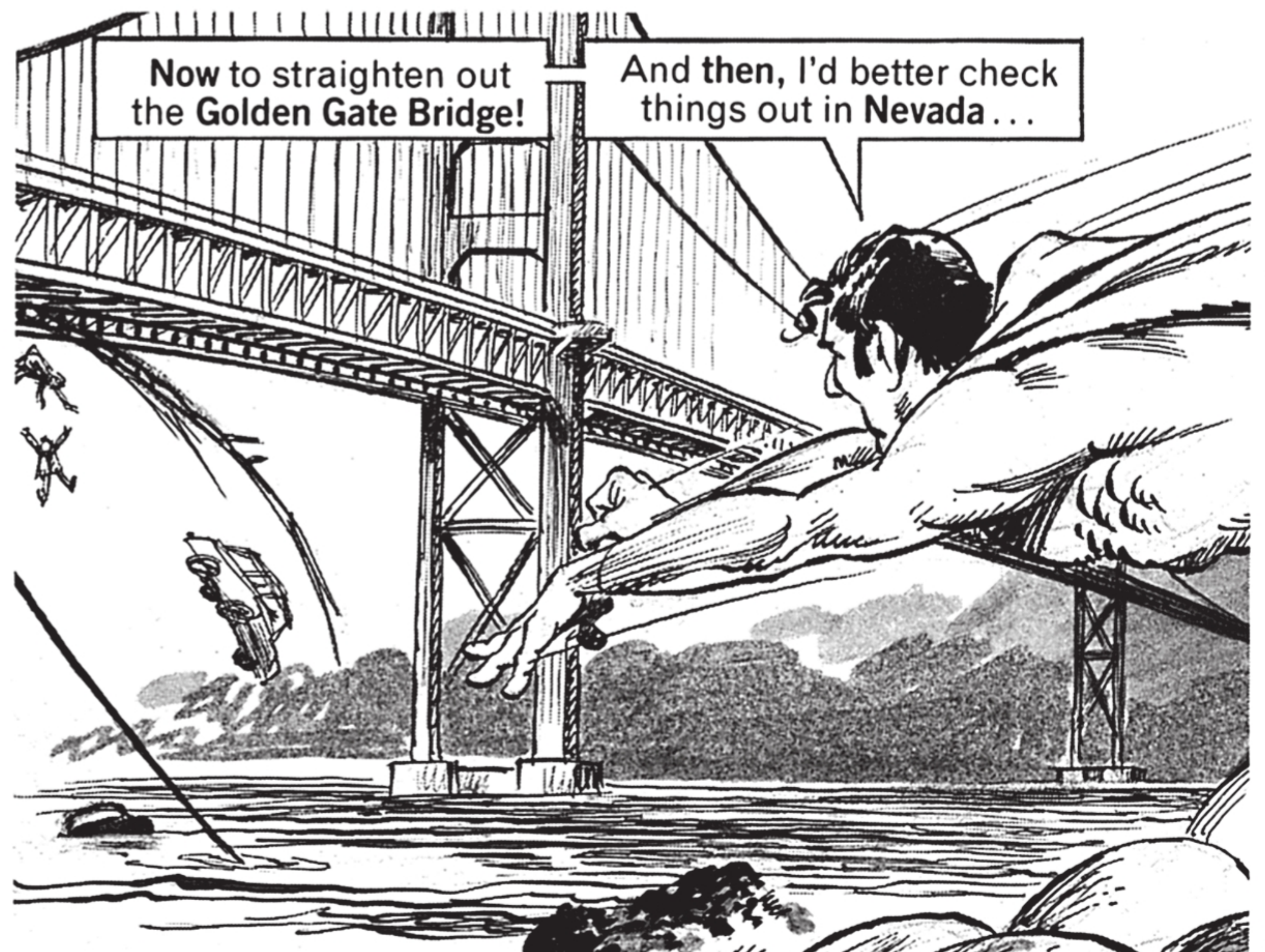
Wait! There IS a way he can stop it!

You mean??

Of course...

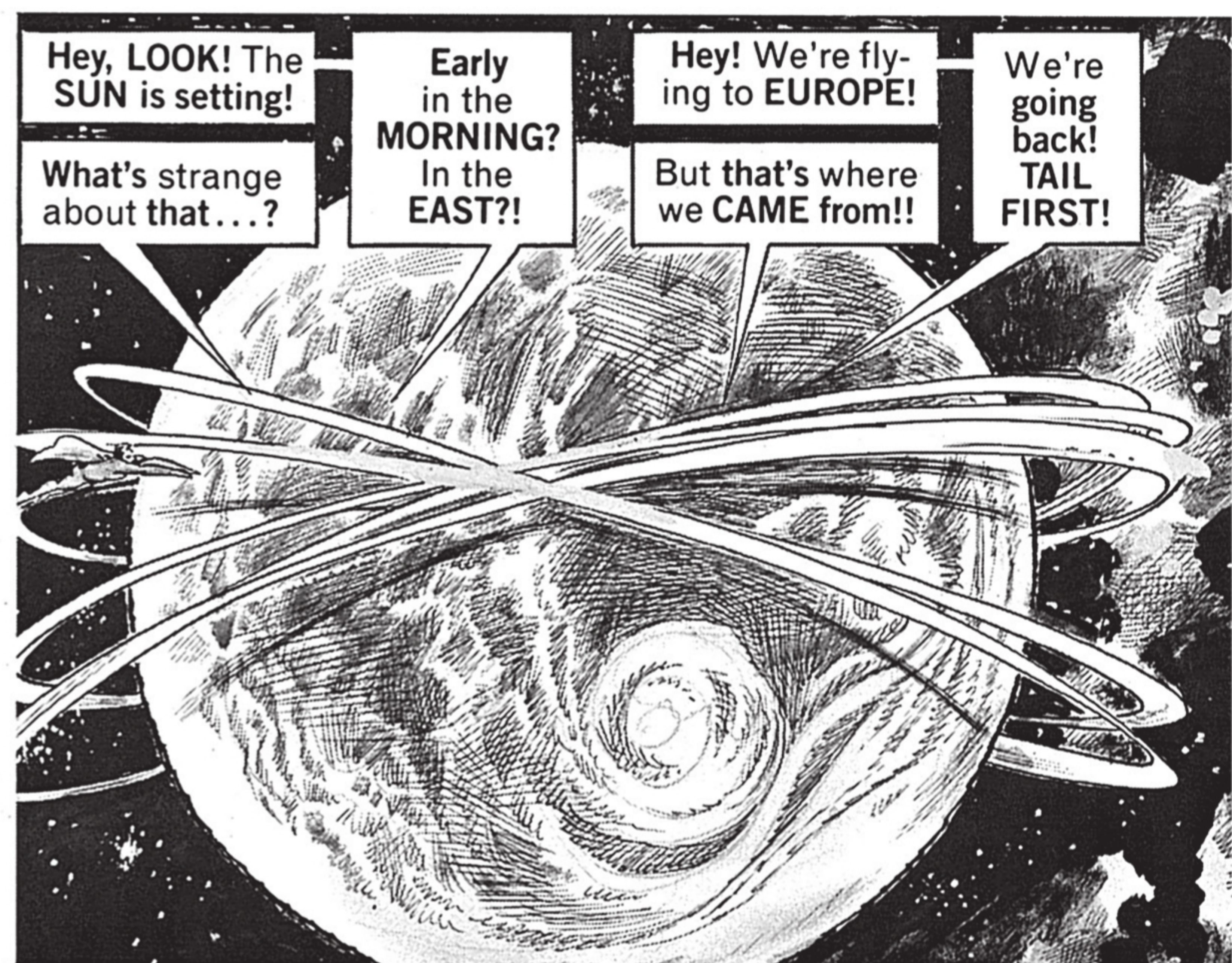
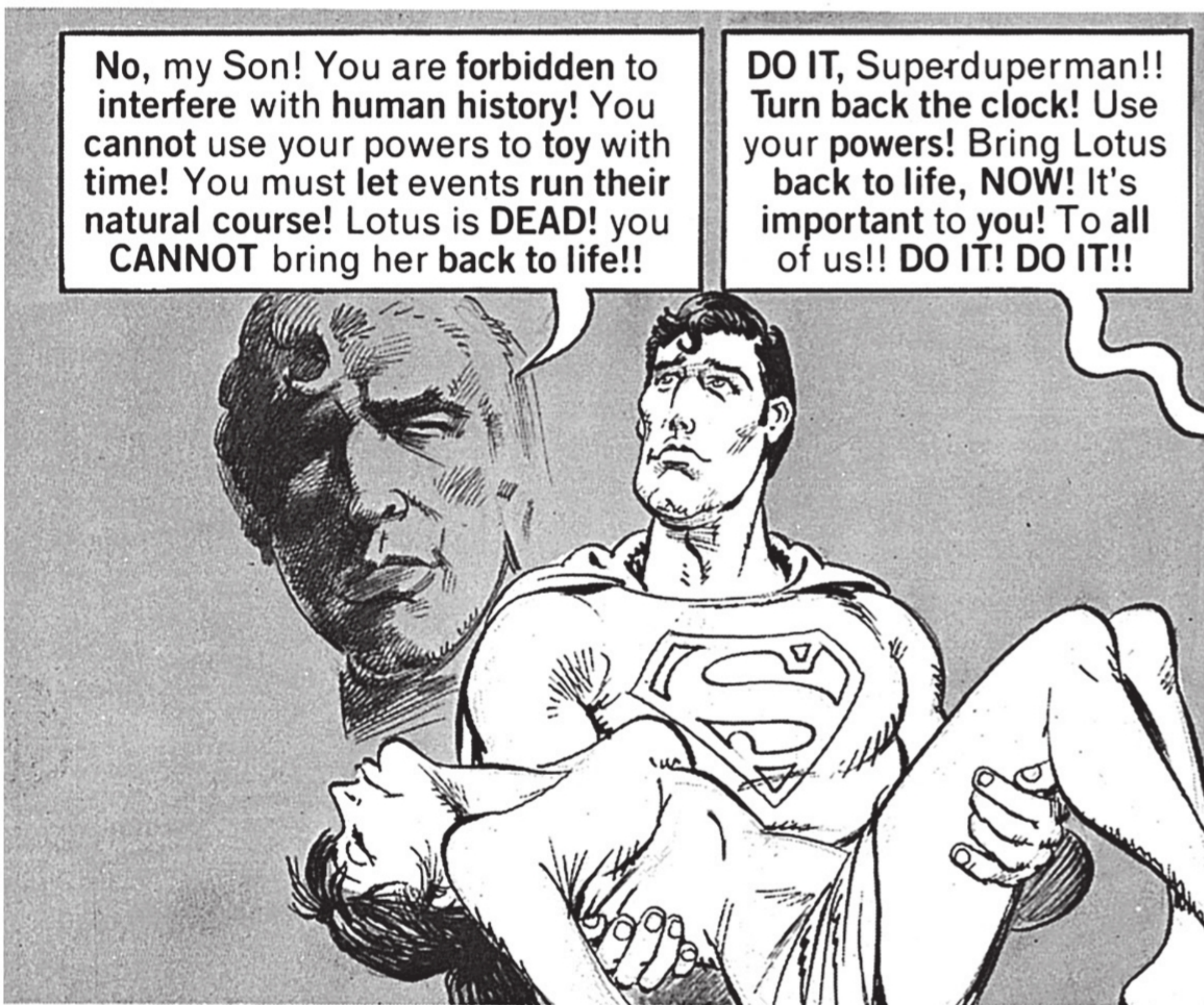
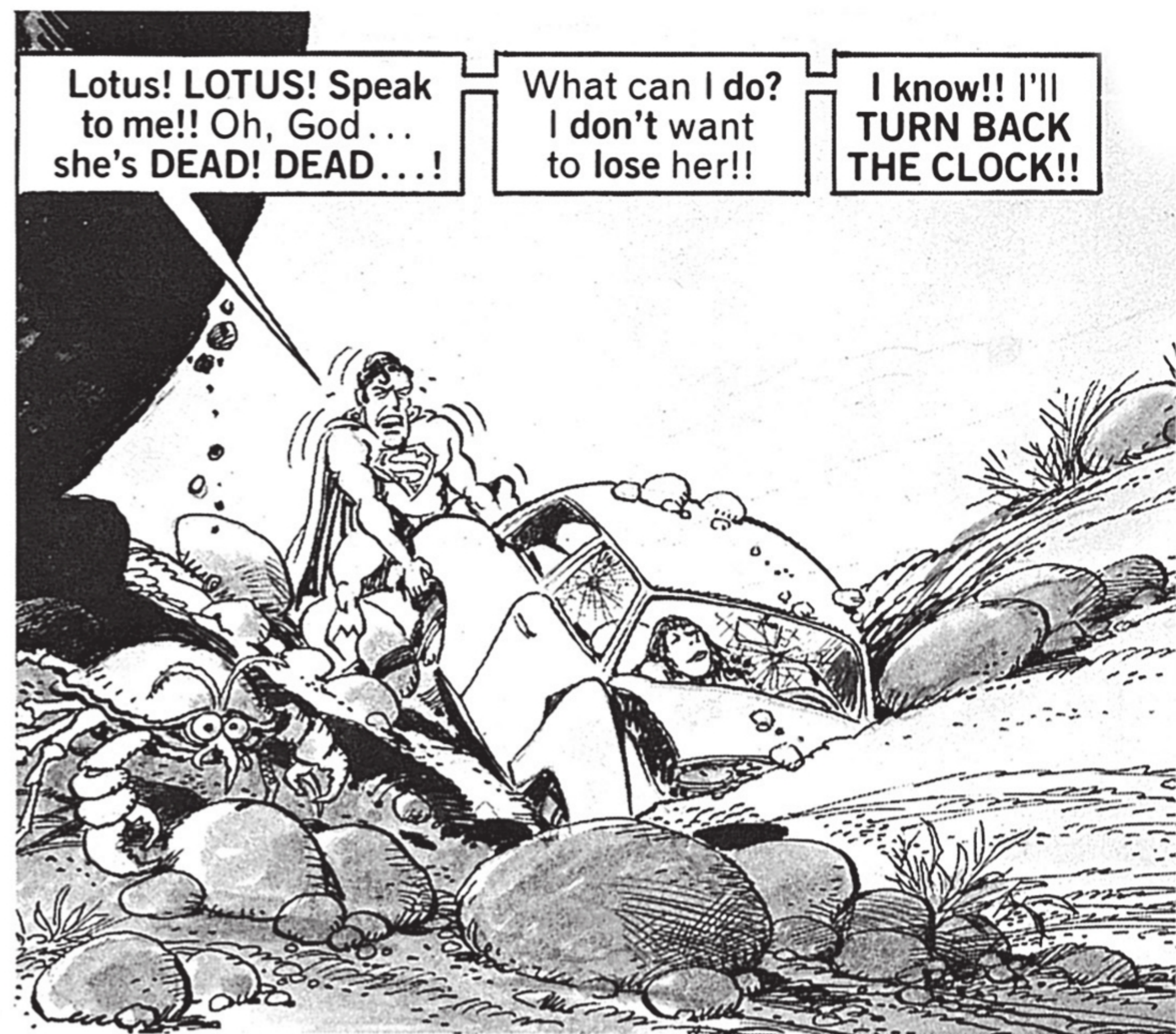
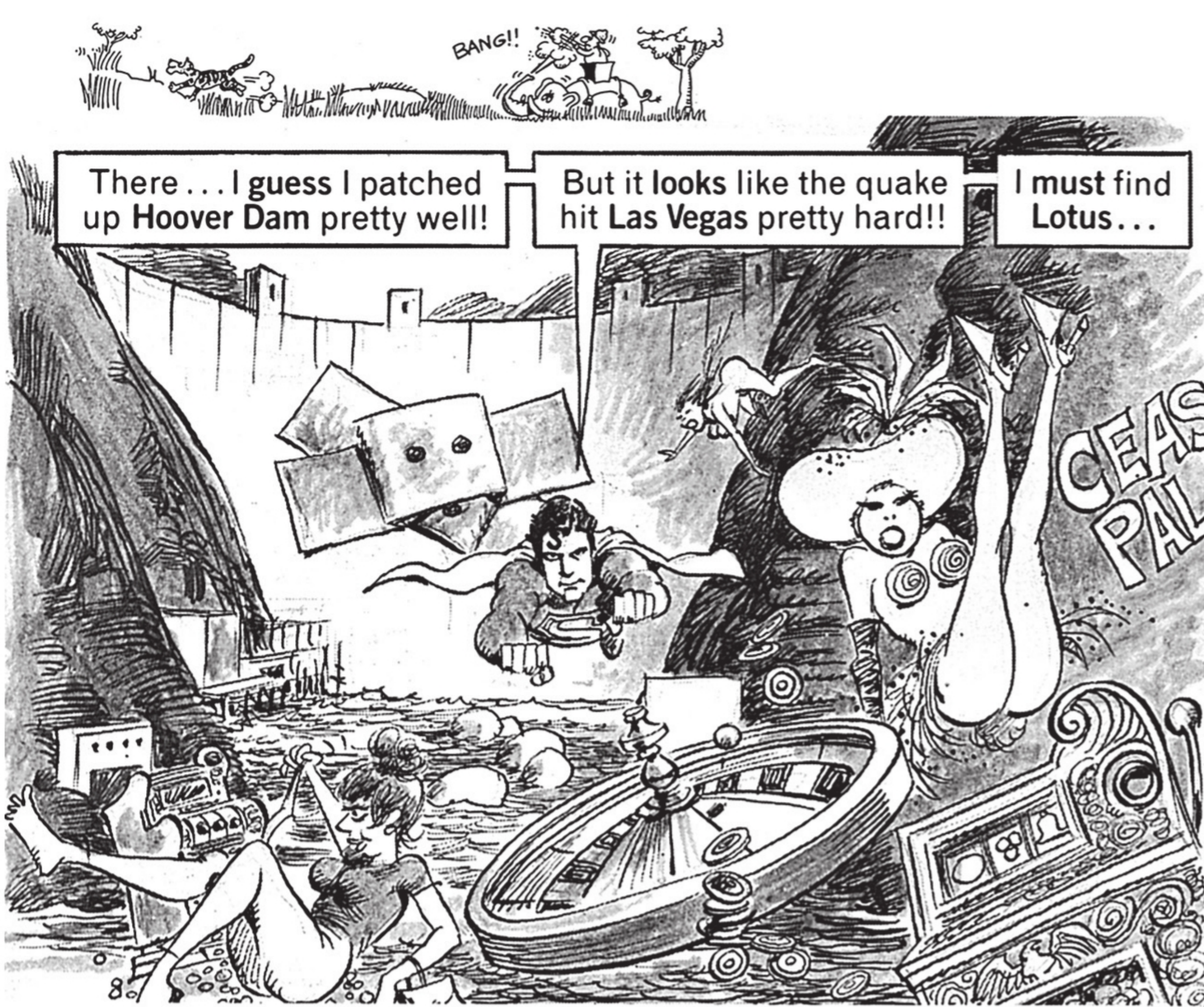


With a gigantic ZIPPER!!!



Now to straighten out the Golden Gate Bridge!

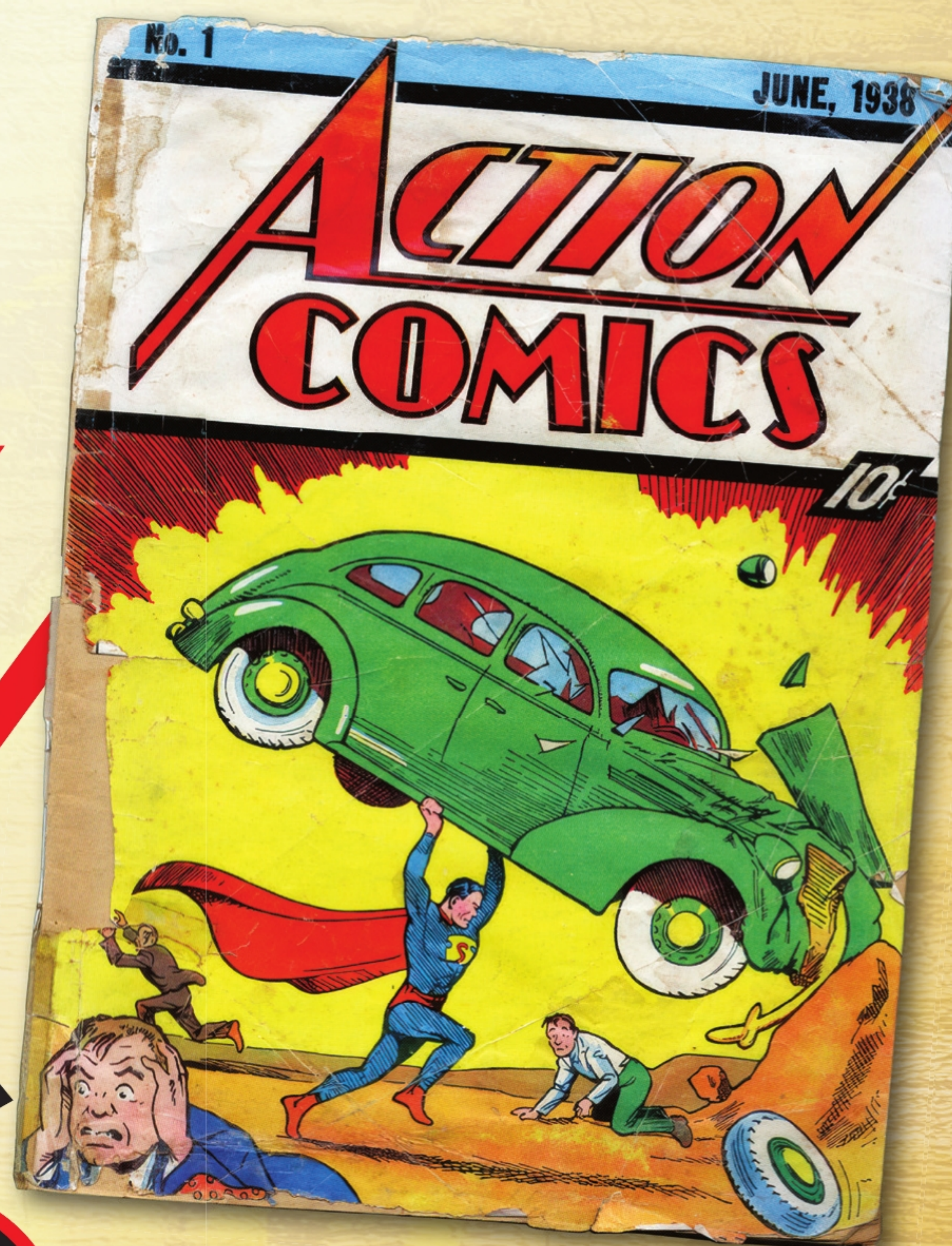
And then, I'd better check things out in Nevada...



Action Comics #1 introduced two new heroes to the world in 1938: Superman and the nameless panicky dude holding his head and running off. Sure, Superman is slightly more famous—but Nameless Panicky Dude has also enjoyed an 80-year comic book career, as seen here in...

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE GUY ON THE COVER OF ACTION COMICS #1

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**
ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**



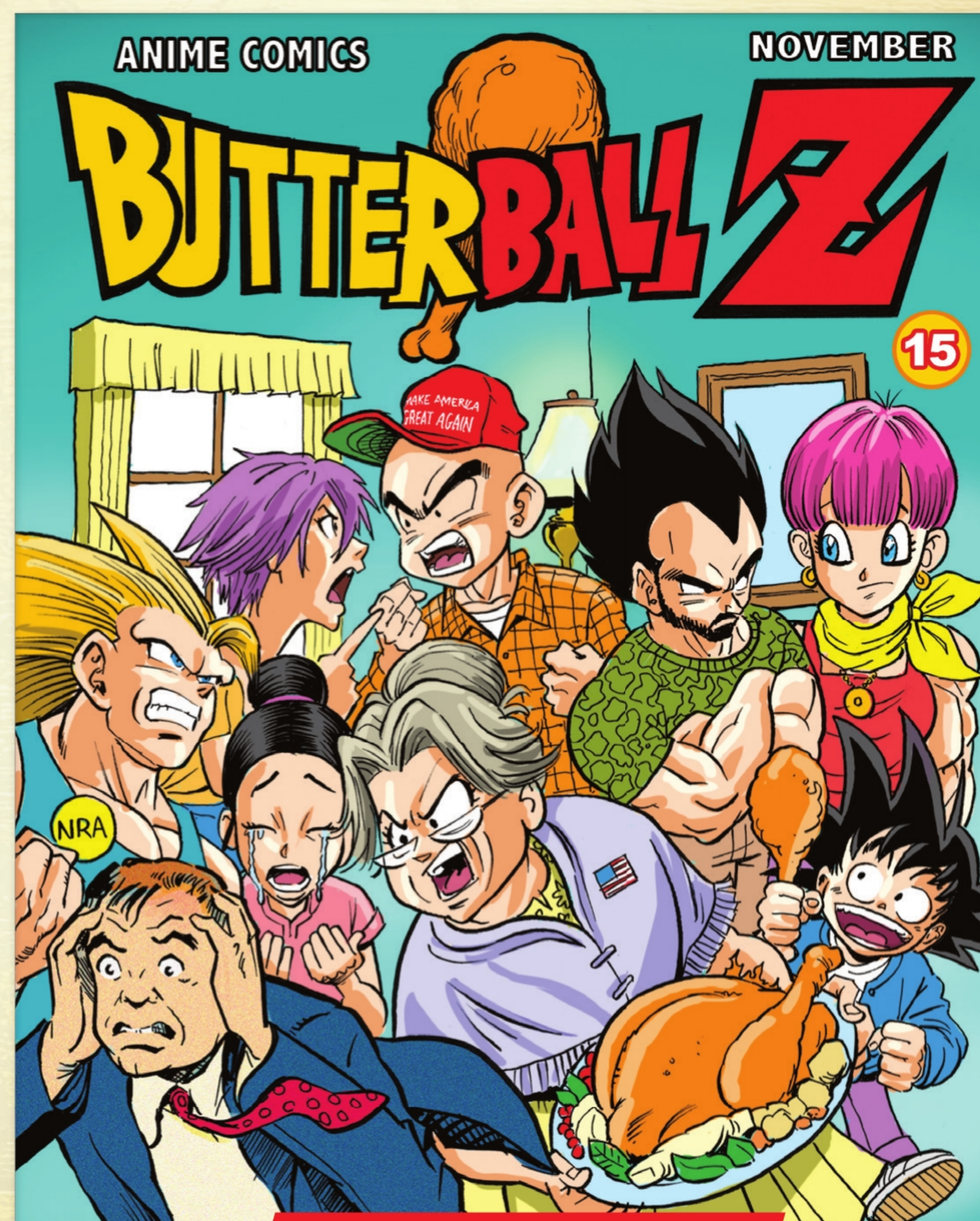
THIS DUDE!



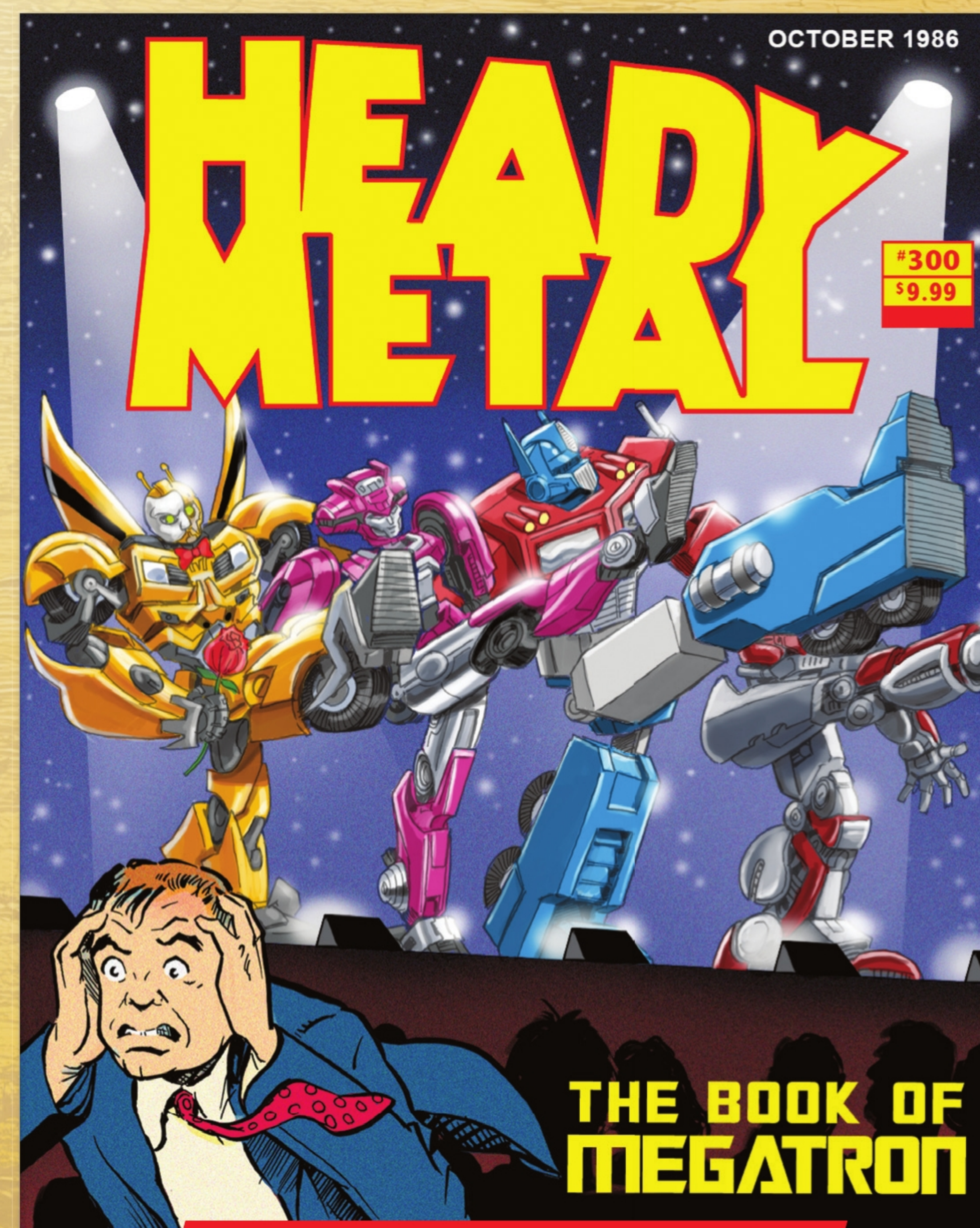
Attending the Comic-Con Cosplay Contest that failed to set a Freddy Krueger limit.



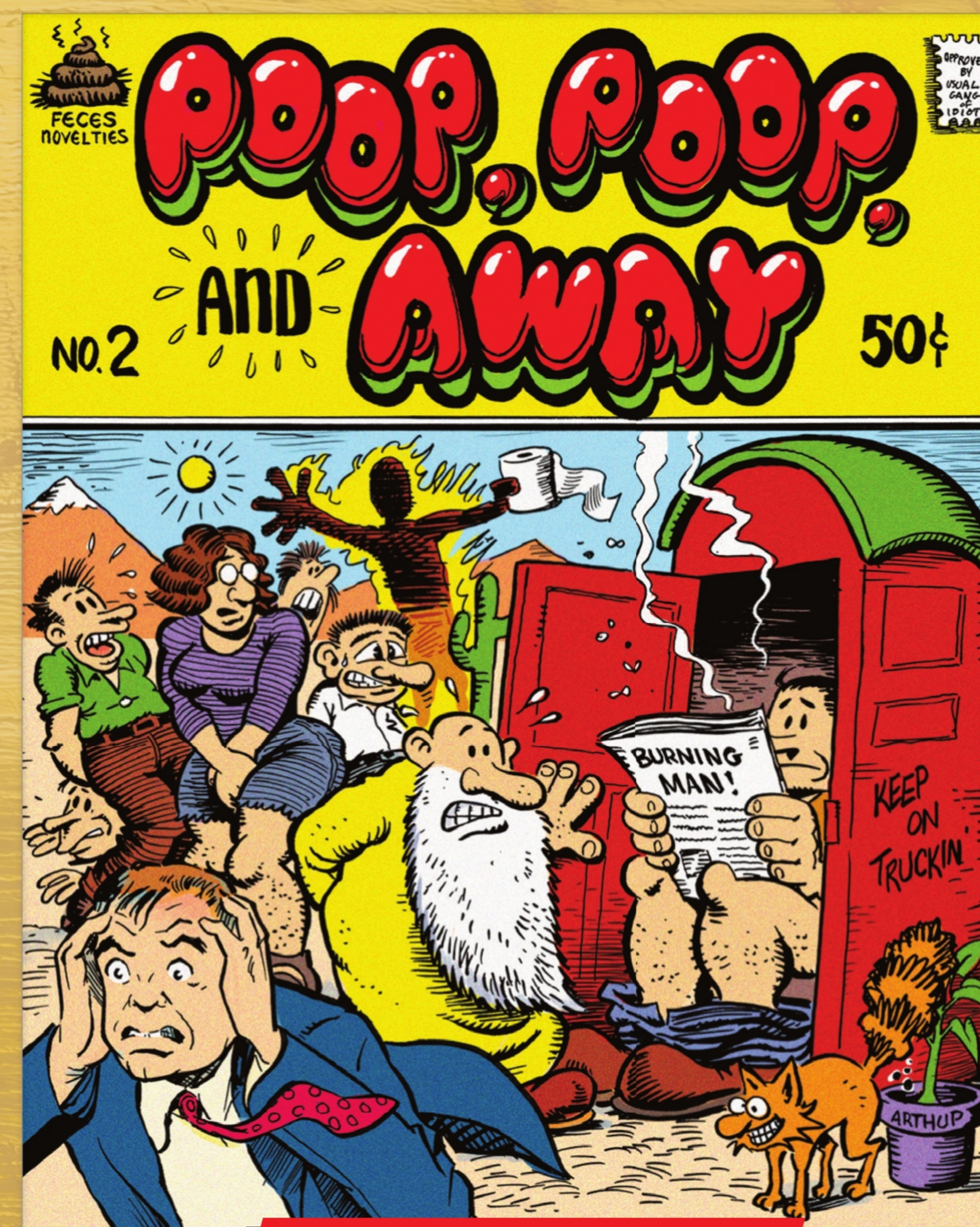
Entering the singles speed-dating event at the Hot Sauce Expo.



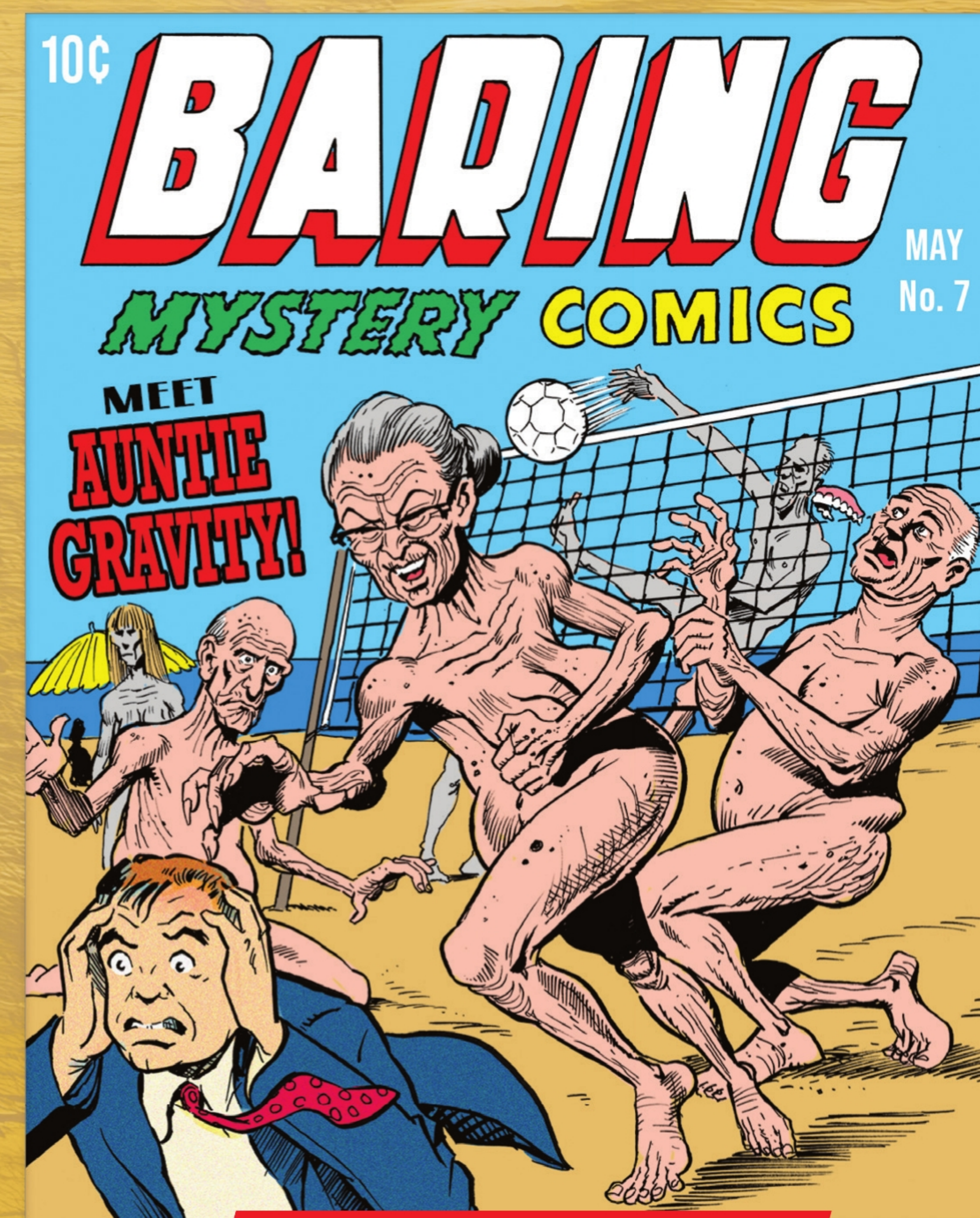
Enduring another Thanksgiving with Fox News Grandma.



Sitting through the 85th schlocky Broadway musical based on a mediocre movie.



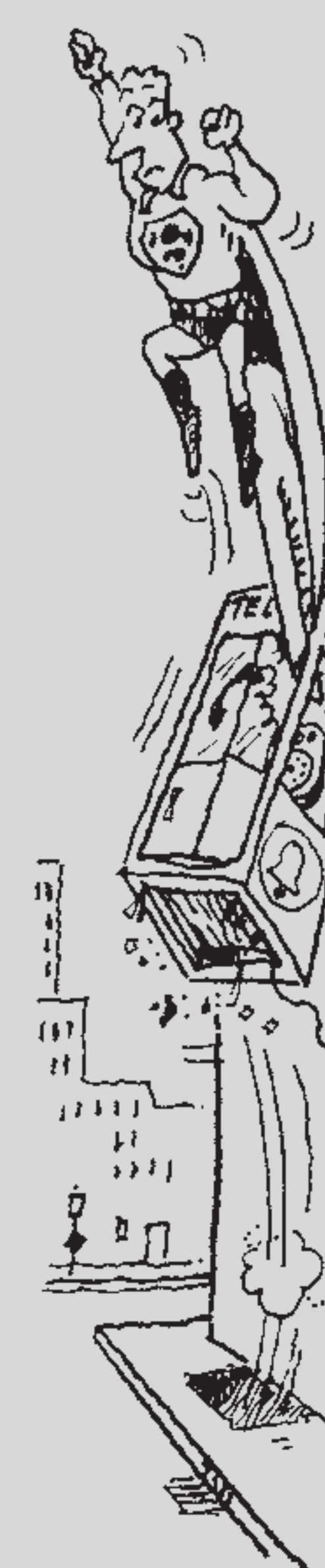
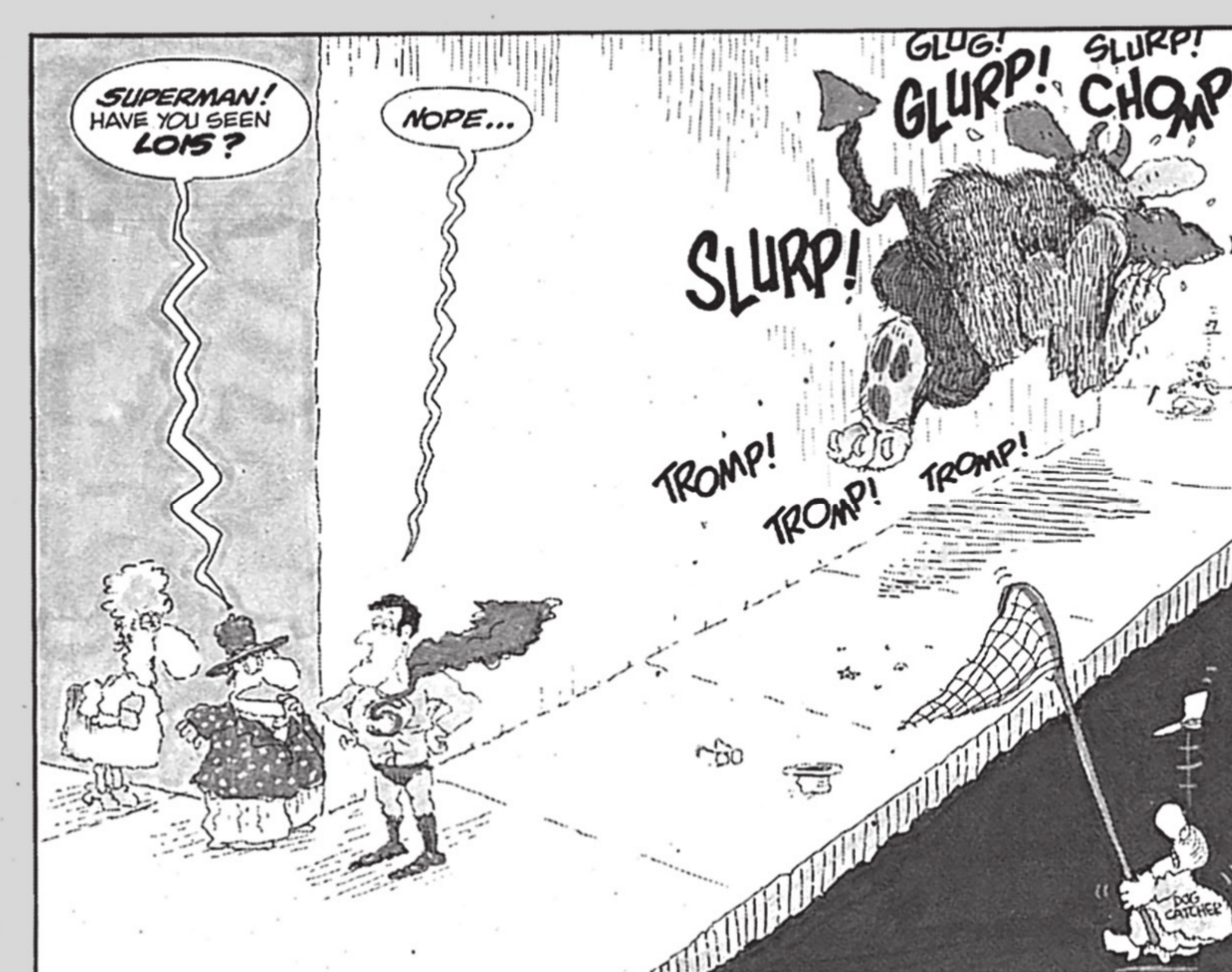
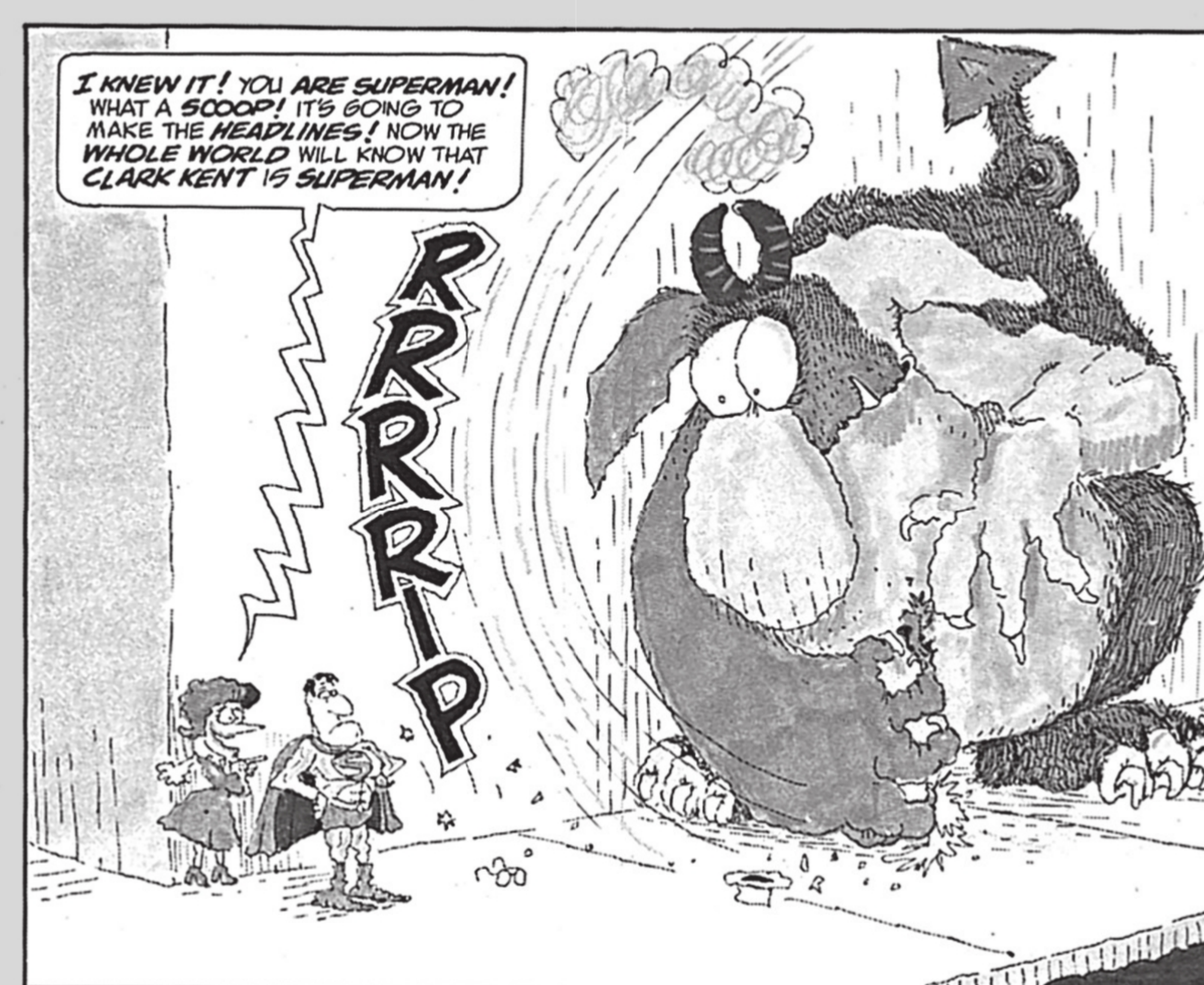
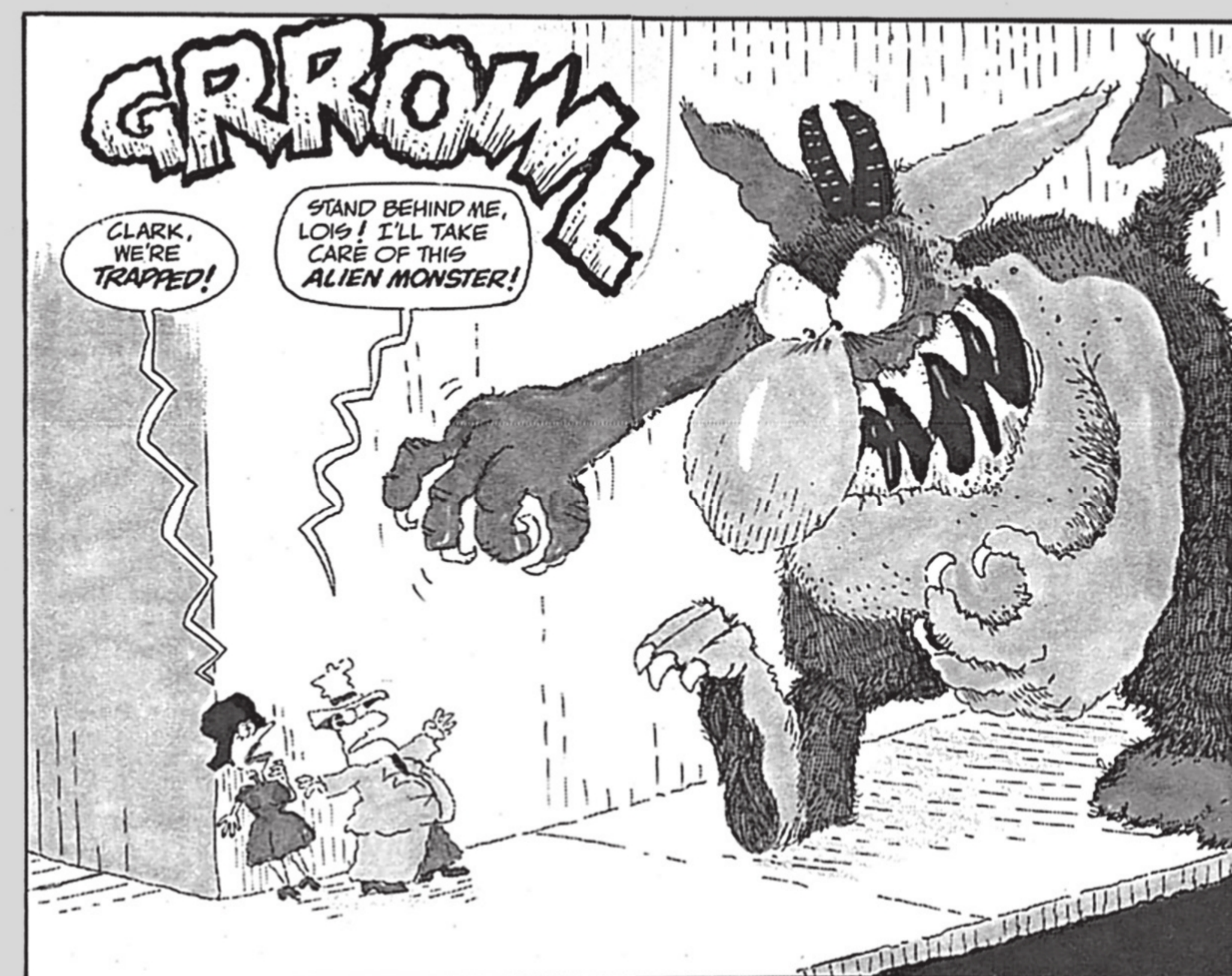
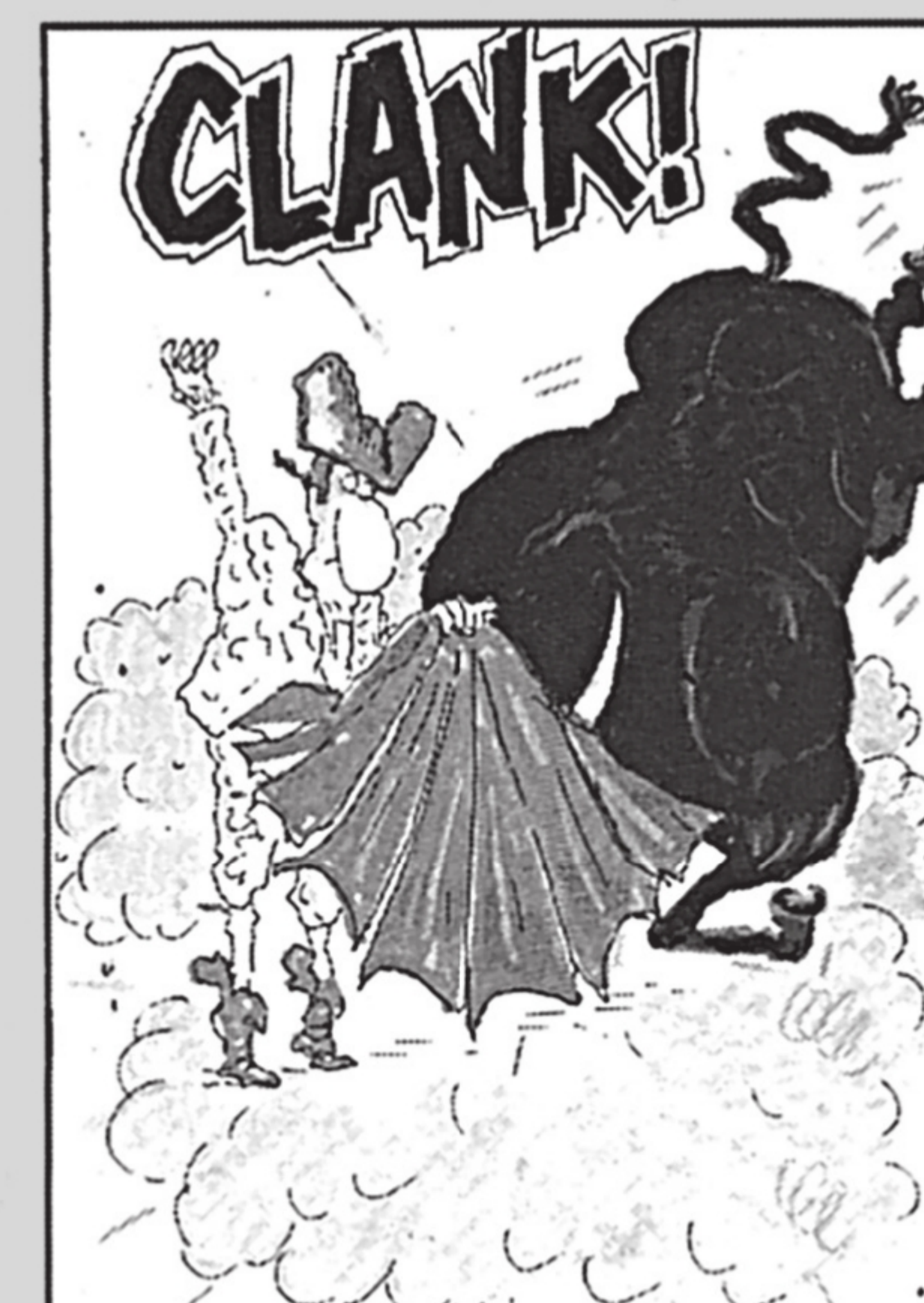
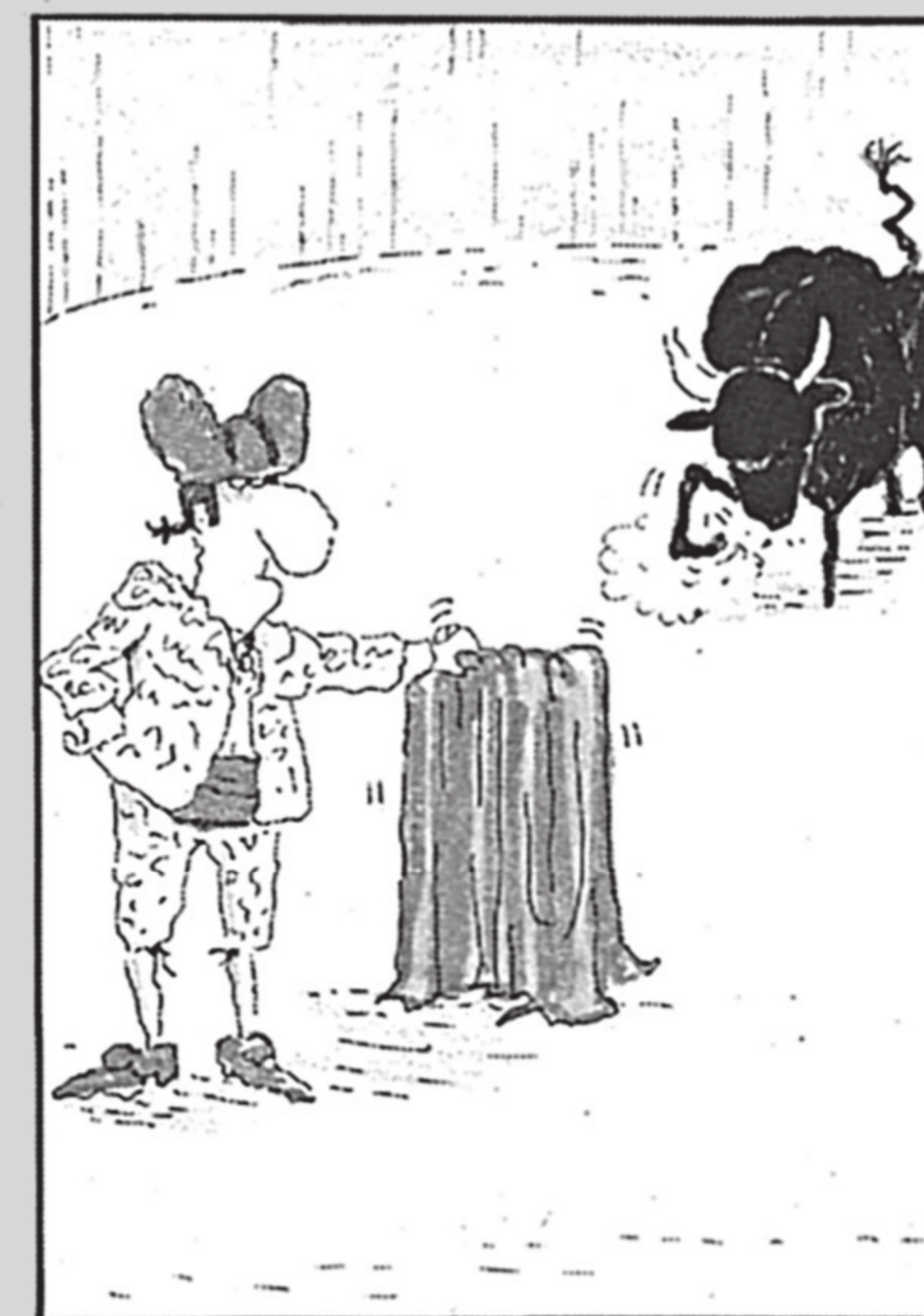
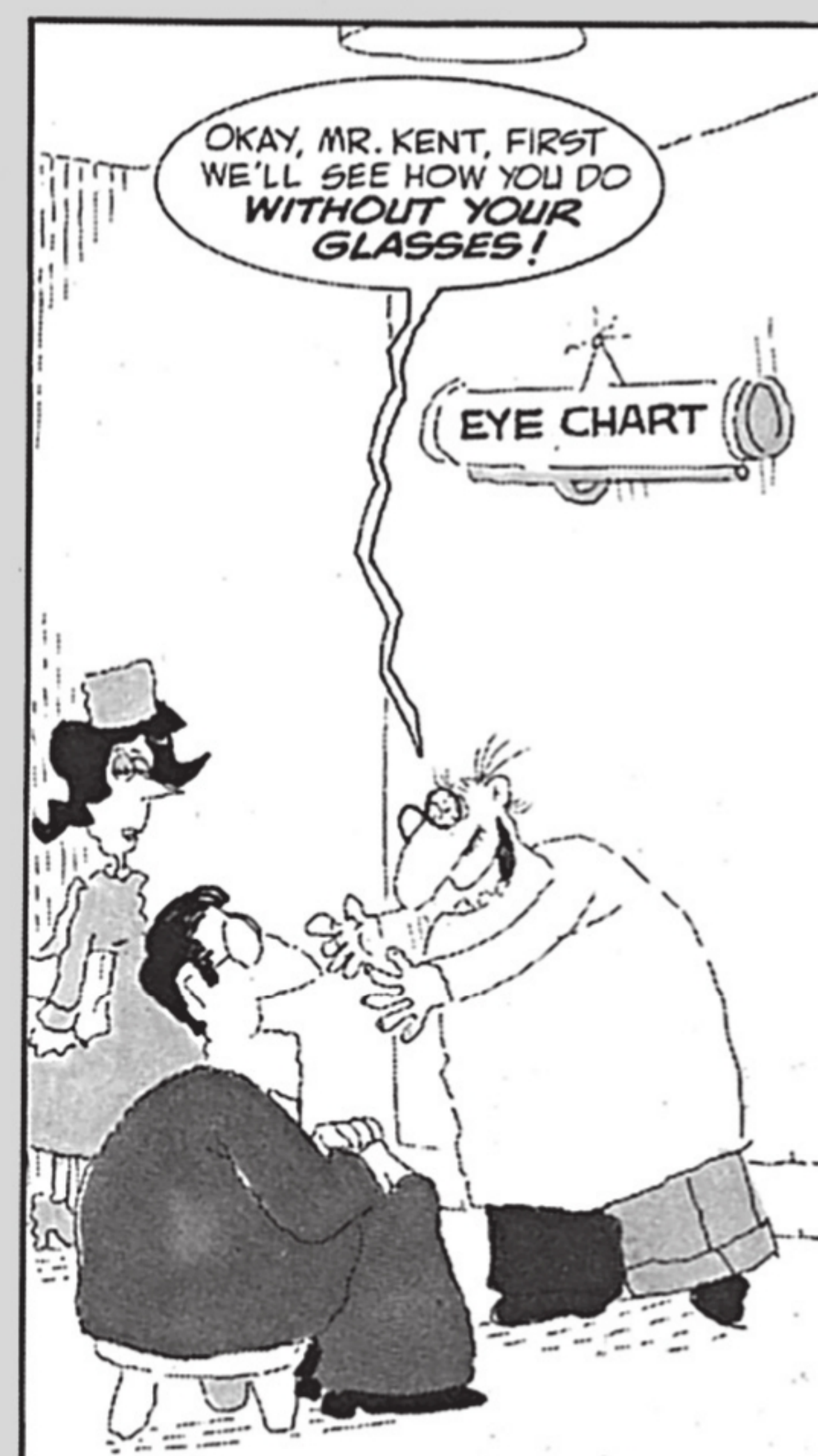
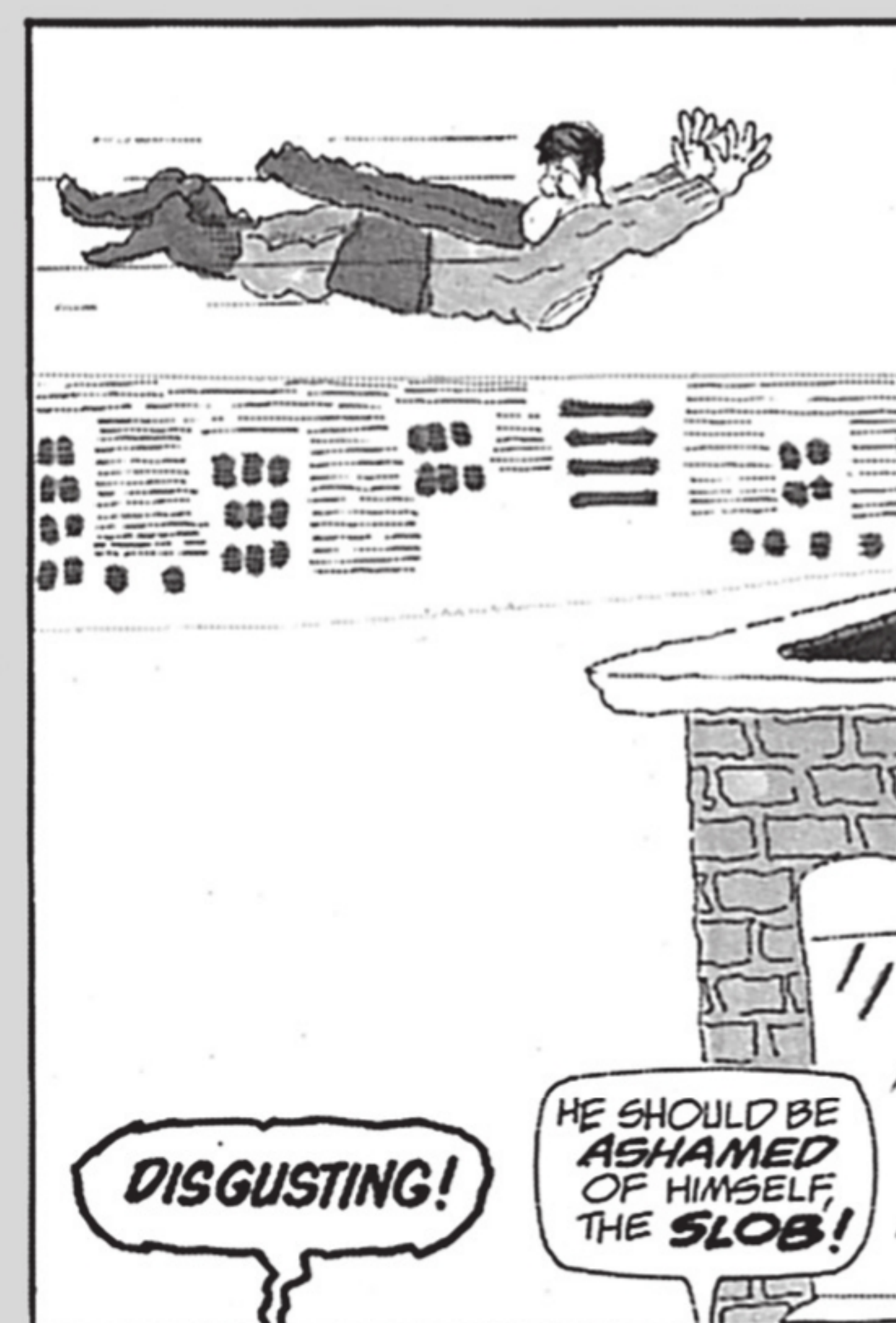
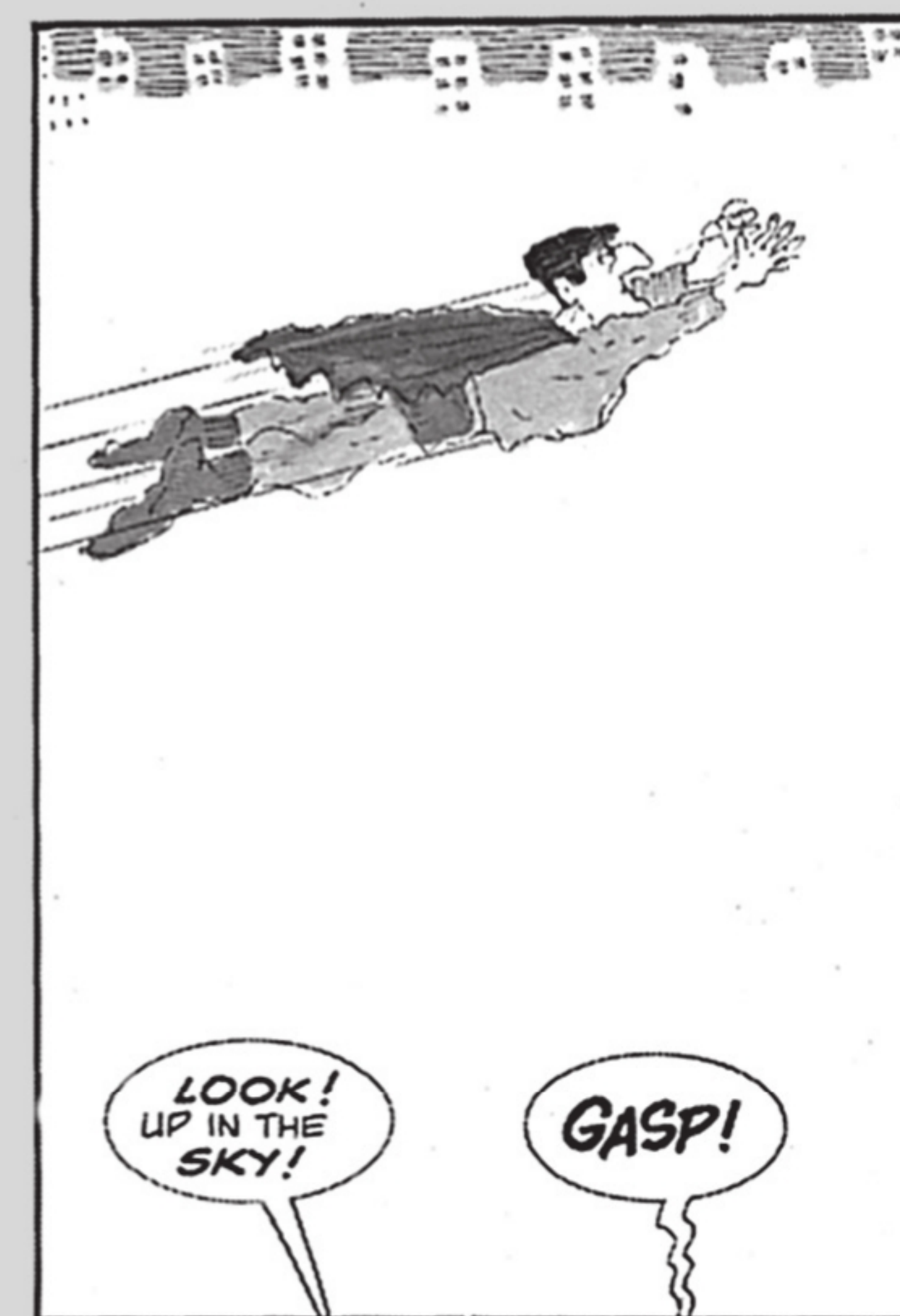
Squatting in the last semi-usable Porta Potty at Burning Man.



Playing against the Octogenarian Nude Naturalist Society volleyball team.

Duck Edwing looks at **SUPERMAN**

WRITER & ARTIST
DUCK EDWING



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #276, JAN 1988


LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION COMICS! DEPT.

It's been seven years since the last Superman movie — and after *Man of Steel*, who knows when the next one will be! You can't wait that long! And frankly you shouldn't have to! But now you can break free of Hollywood's cruel limitations — much like Superman would break free of iron chains...or an itchy sweater...or an unjust cell phone contract, or...well, you get the idea. It's all in your hands now, thanks to...

MAD'S MAKE YOUR OWN MAN OF STEEL ADVENTURE



IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE DESTRUCTION OF


KRYPTON

A MOM & POP GROCERY STORE

HIS JENGA TOWER

MONOPOLY'S "IRON" GAME PIECE

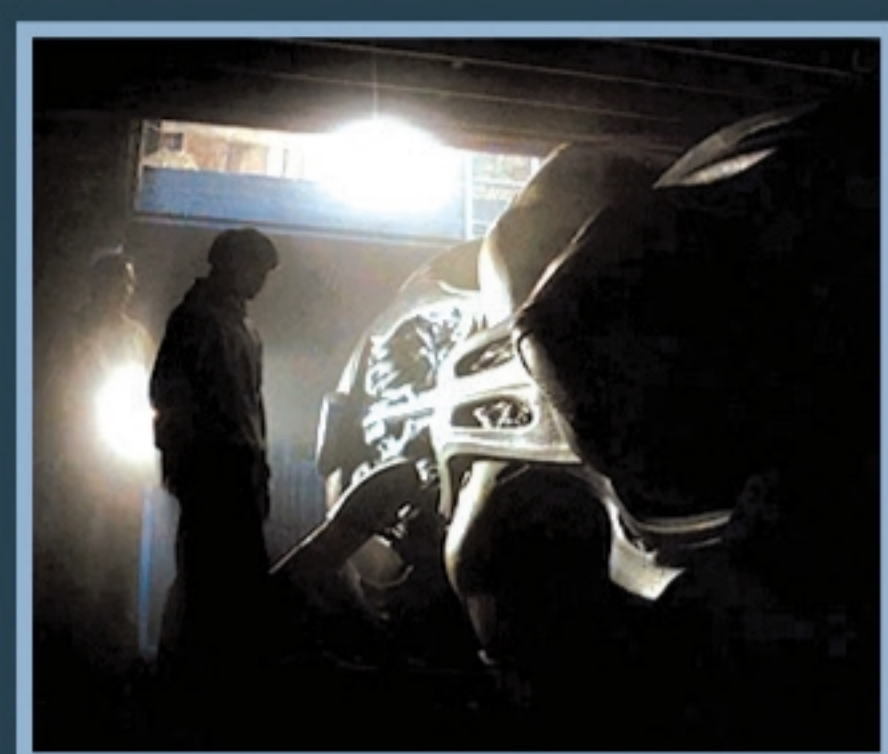
MANTI TE'O'S LOVE LIFE

HIS PILLOW FORT

LARRY HAGMAN'S LEGACY

HIS CHERISHED MACARONI ART

JOR-EL SENDS HIS SON TO EARTH IN


A ROCKET.

A FEDEX OVERNIGHT ENVELOPE.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE COACH SEAT.

AN IRONIC ONESIE.

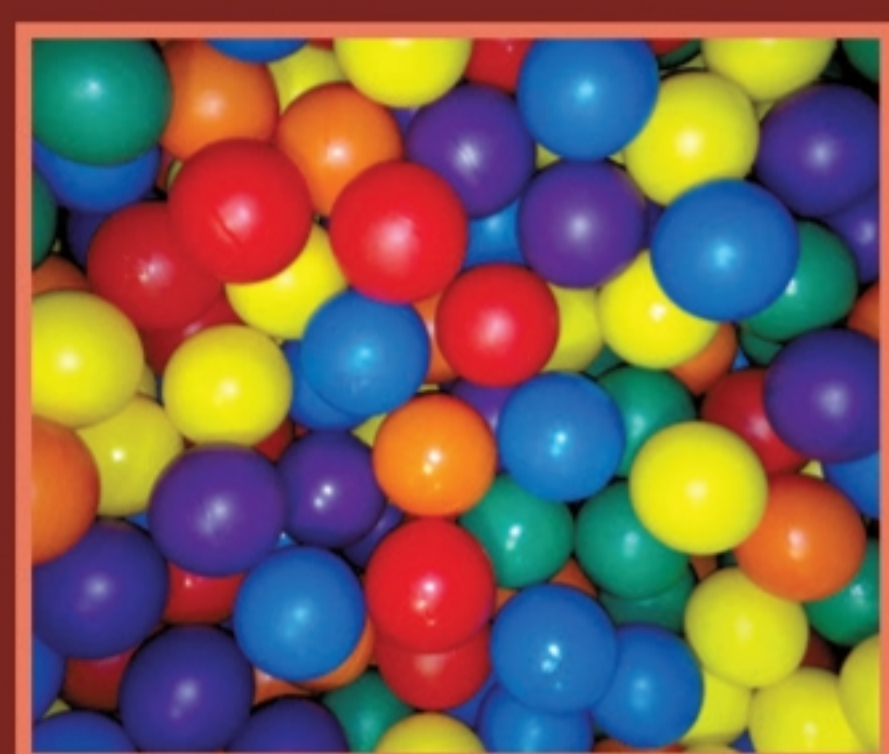
A MID-LEVEL SPORTS SEDAN.

A BIRTHRIGHT TOUR GROUP.

A WACKY MIX-UP WITH HIS KOOKY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

TIME FOR BURNING MAN.

AFTER LANDING IN


KANSAS

A CHUCK E. CHEESE BALL PIT

LAX, WITH A TWO-HOUR LAYOVER

A MESS OF TROUBLE WITH OL' BOSS HOG

A PUDDLE OF HIS OWN SICK

A TAYLOR SWIFT REVENGE BALLAD

THE PADRES' STARTING ROTATION

THE MIDST OF A NICKI-MARIAH FEUD

IT IS DISCOVERED THE CHILD POSSESSES AMAZING


SUPERPOWERS.

TASTE IN FOOTWEAR.

RECALL OF HOCKEY SCORES.

LUCK WITH CLAW GAMES.

ETCHINGS OF ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.

YODELING CHOPS.

SELF-DISCIPLINE AROUND BACON.

BLADDER CONTROL.

AND ALTHOUGH HE MAINTAINS A


SECRET IDENTITY

MAILING ADDRESS IN DULUTH

STRANGE FONDNESS FOR CASHMERE

SMALL BUT CHARMING BED AND BREAKFAST

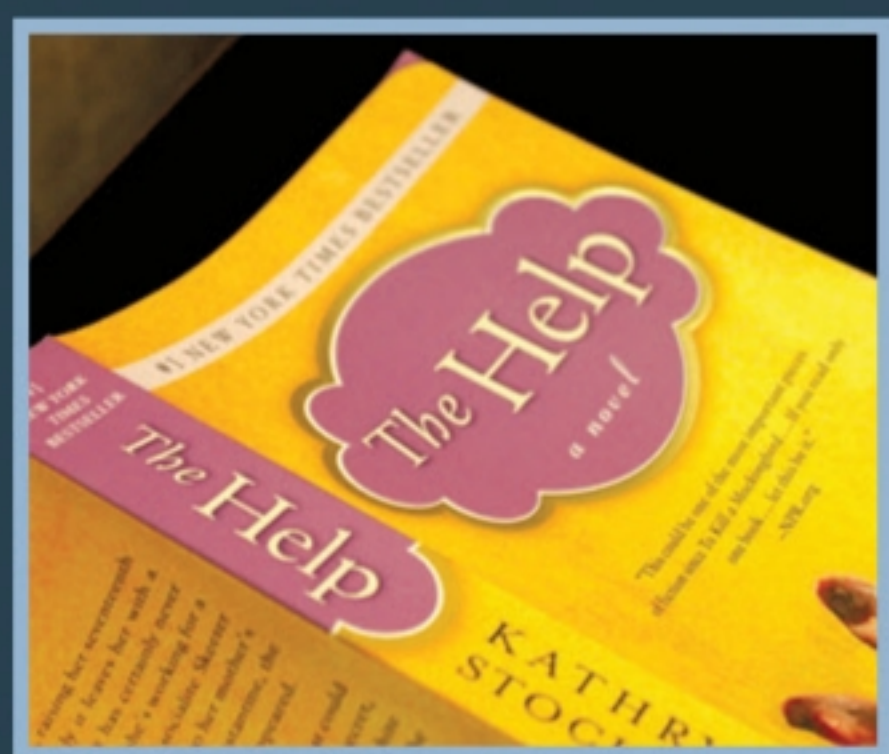
\$20-A-DAY GRAVY HABIT

STRICTLY PLATONIC RELATIONSHIP WITH KE\$HA

LIFESTYLE BEFITTING MISS AMERICA

WARY DISTRUST OF PINTEREST

HE STILL STRUGGLES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN


THIS WORLD.

HIS COPY OF *THE HELP*.

THE "ALL YOU CAN EAT" BUFFET LINE.

NBC'S THURSDAY NIGHT LINEUP.

KALEY CUOCO'S INNER CIRCLE.

THE "BRONY" COMMUNITY.

THE DAILY PLANET'S "HARLEM SHAKE" VIDEO.

IKEA'S LAMP SECTION.

BUT WHEN THE WORLD IS THREATENED BY


GENERAL ZOD

AN ALLERGIC REACTION TO GLUTEN

A LITIGIOUS DONALD TRUMP

PAUL GIAMATTI'S SEXUAL ADVANCES

A NOXIOUS CLOUD OF AXE BODY SPRAY

THAT GRUMPY CAT

BILL O'REILLY, ON AIR

A TEEN MOM PREGNANCY SCARE

HE MUST BECOME


SUPERMAN

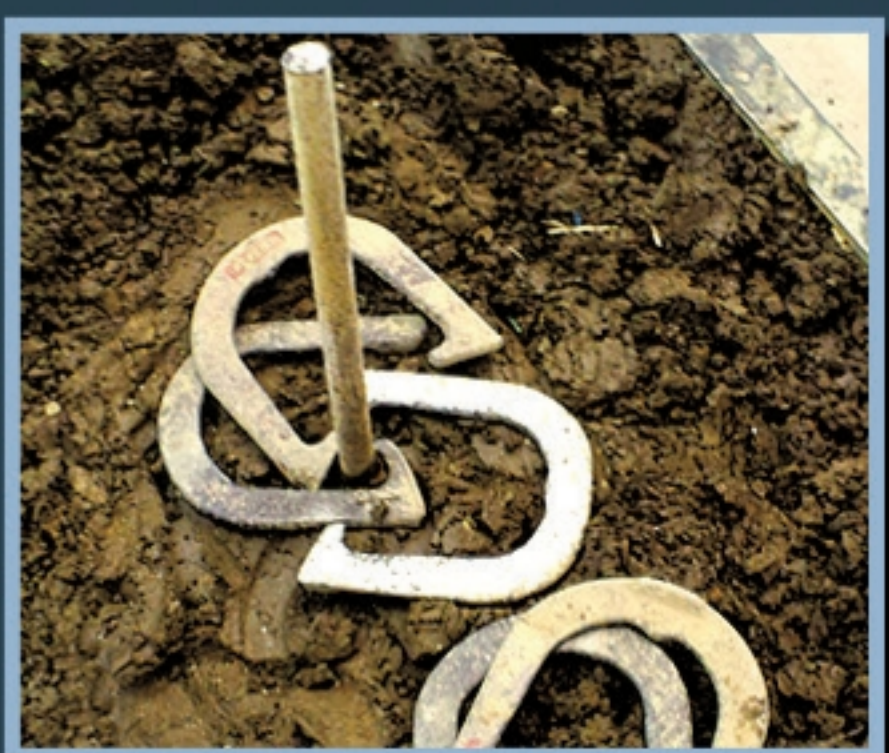
AMERICA'S NEXT TOP MODEL

NICKELBACK'S BIGGEST FAN

CHRIS BROWN'S FRIEND AND CONFIDANTE

THE NEW OSCARS HOST

THE ONE WHO SHALL NOT BE NAMED

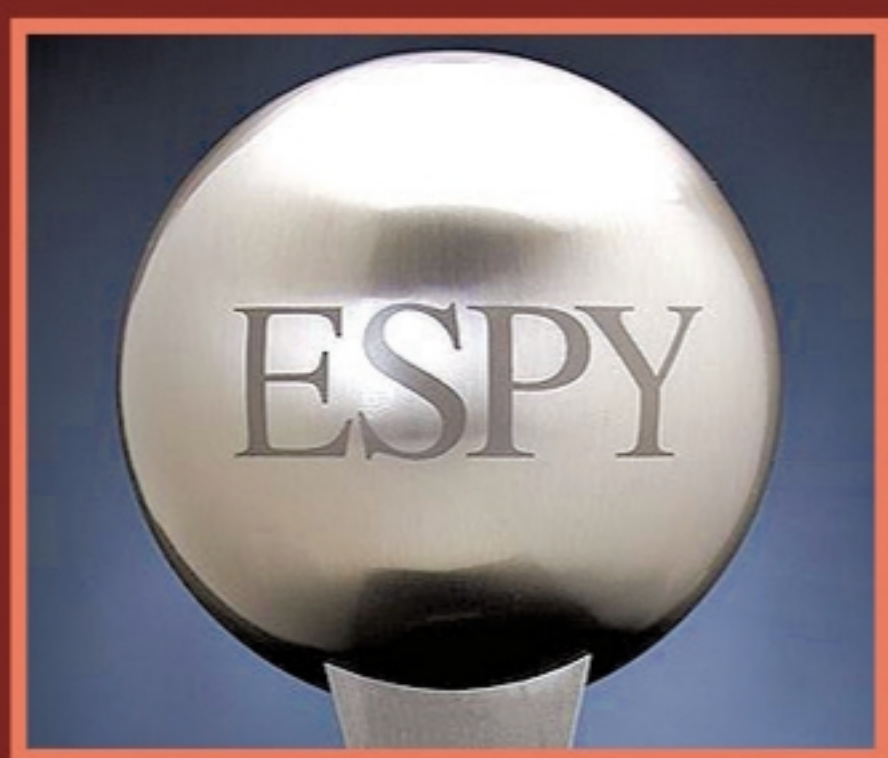
BETTER WITH NAMES

A DEAD-EYE WITH HORSESHOES

AND FIGHT FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE AND

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD PRESENTS SUPERMAN, 2013


THE AMERICAN WAY.

THE BEST BLACK FRIDAY DEALS POSSIBLE.

A FIRST ROUND DRAFT PICK TO BE NAMED LATER.

AN ESPY.

THE WBO WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

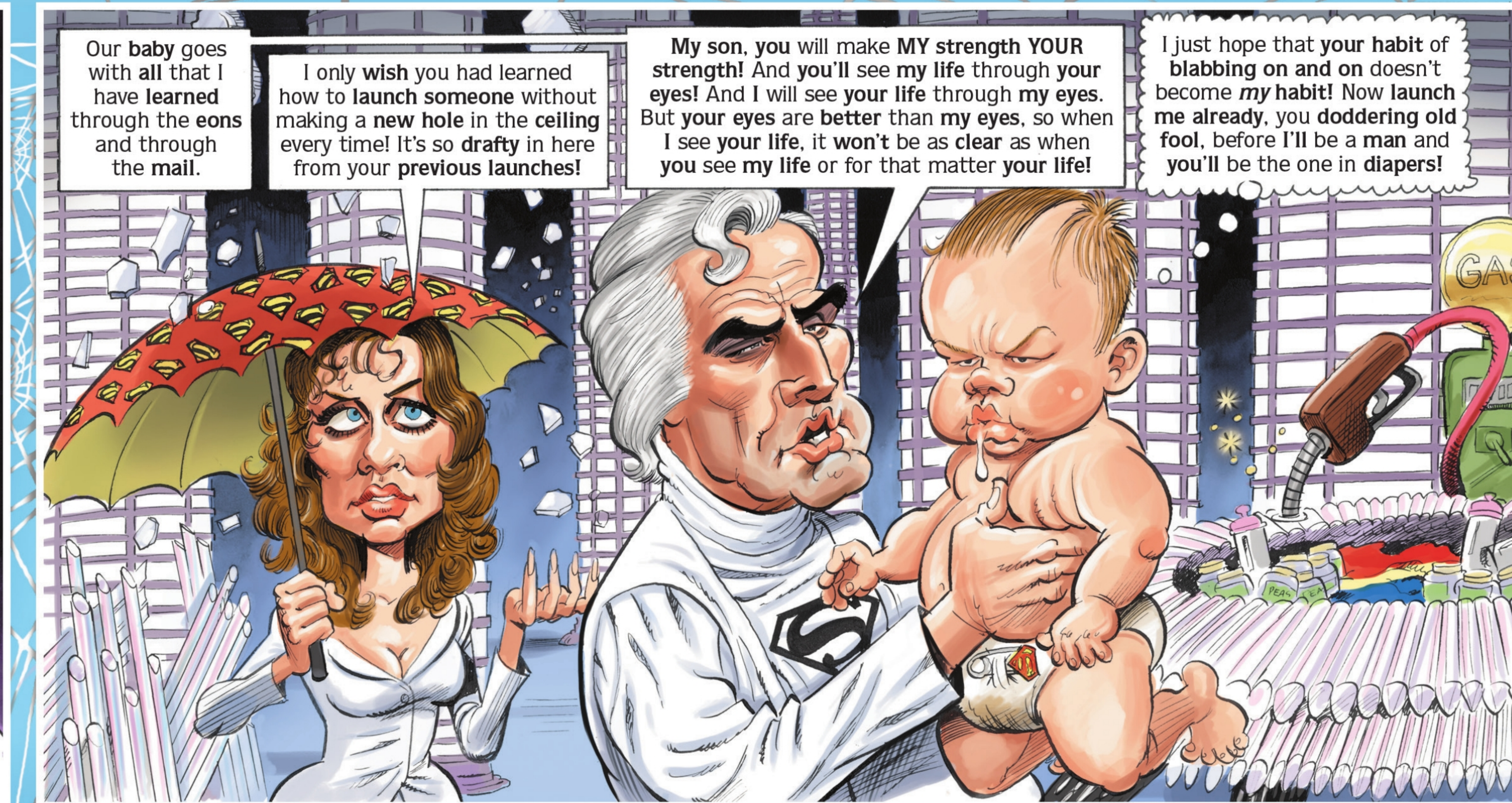
STRICTER COMPOSTING LAWS.

UNLIMITED TEXTING AND DATA.

THE DISMISSAL OF THAT PARKING TICKET.

I'm Spider-Sham! Welcome to MAD's look at *Stuporman Returns*! I know what you're thinking: why is Spider-Sham introducing a *Stuporman* movie? Easy! I've starred in two dynamite films that made a ton of money and they both were made in this century! The last *Stuporman* movie was more than 20 years ago! MAD needed a hipper superhero to get you to read their spoof! It will require all my Spidey powers! Why? Well, for one thing, Warner Brothers went way back into the archives and dredged up so much stuff from past *Stuporman* films that the new movie is more like...

STUPORMAN RERUNS!



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST TOM RICHMOND





So not only do the writers dig up *Stuporman's* beginning again, they can't even think up a new villain. So they drag out *Lets Looter*, his villain from past movies, TV shows and comic books! But this time, *Lets Looter* has a brand new diabolical plan. Take away *Stuporman's* power by exposing him to *Kraptonite*! Wow! Okay, so it's not a new plan! Did you really expect something new?

Now that that old bag Gertrude VastWealth has kicked off, I've inherited everything she had!

You did right by her, boss! You extended her life by keeping her hooked up to that medical machine!

That machine is what killed her! I injected her with anti-freeze for three years and she still died a frigid old broad! But getting rid of her and inheriting this mega-yacht was part of my plan! Now I have a way to find a load of Kraptonite, the thing Stuporman fears most! Well, outside of the reviews of this movie!

I'm glad the old bag is dead! It was humiliating pretending to be a maid and sneaking around the mansion so I could be your mistress! With her dead, I can be your mistress right out in the open! But hopefully we can still make love in the closet! It's so kinky!



Meanwhile back at the Daily Peanut, news of Superman's return is everywhere...

You call this a headline that will grab attention? "What's-his-name is back?" I'm trying to sell newspapers and you're no help, Locust!

I gave you a million dollar idea to help you sell newspapers, Perky! Put them on newsstands!

Hmm...sell newspapers on newsstands. It's crazy, but it just might work! ...And don't call me chief! Oh, sorry. You didn't call me chief. Everything else around here is so retreaded, I assumed you would!



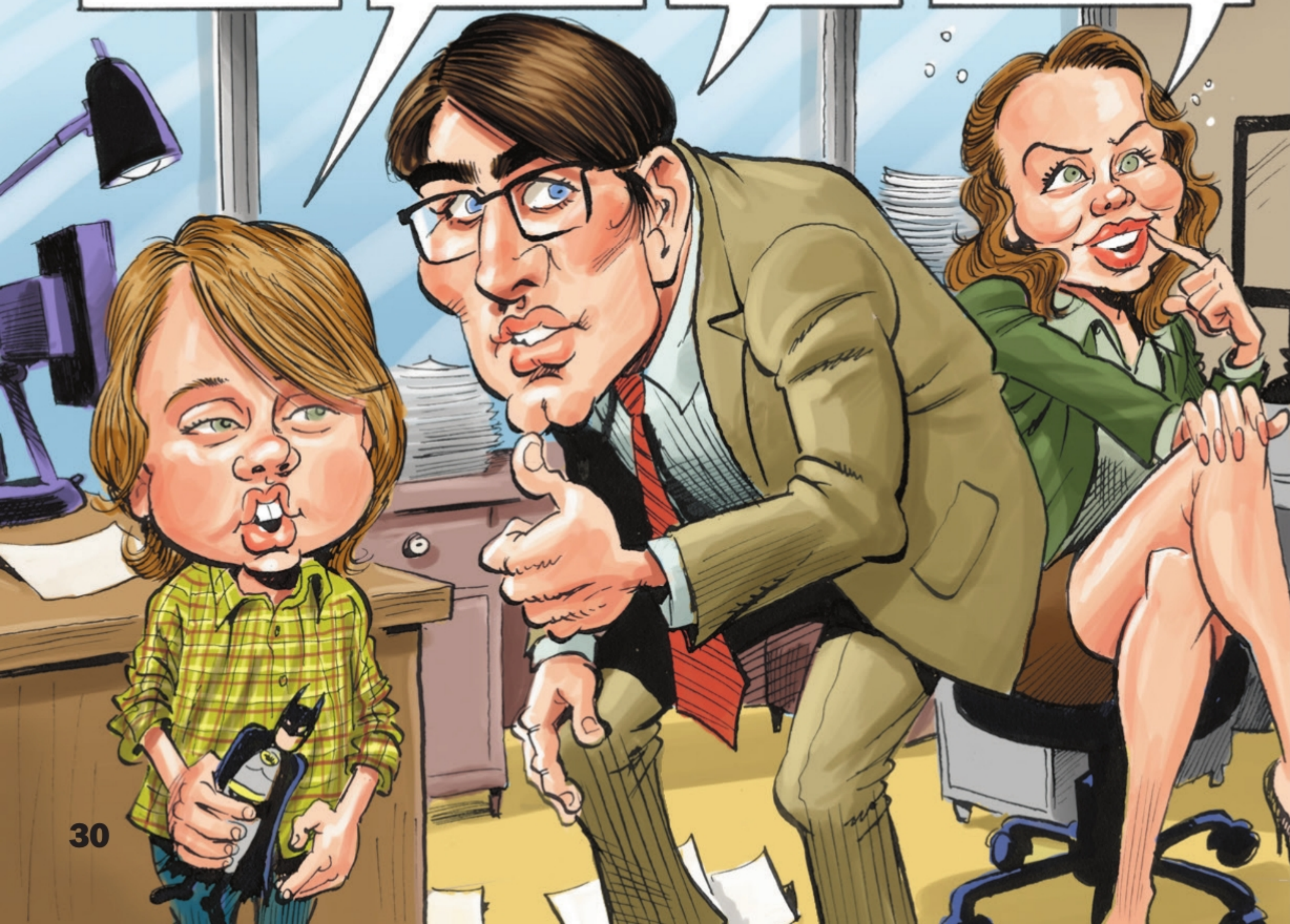
Upon his return to the Daily Peanut, Cluck faces the harsh reality that the woman he loves, Locust Lane, has moved on with her life.

So you're Jason, Locust's son...I'm a dear, close friend of your mom's. She probably told you about me dozens of times!

She never ever mentioned you. And she mentions everyone! She's one of the most boring mothers on earth!

Locust, be honest. Don't you miss that guy that used to sweep you off your feet and take you high up in the sky?

Why should I? I married a different guy who takes me high in the sky. I married a pilot! I'm still working on getting him to wear spandex, though! I do miss that. A lot!



And while we're at the Daily Peanut, let's not forget hard-working reporter Ninny Oldson. He's still portrayed pretty much as an idiot...

As a welcome back, Mr. Bent, I baked you a cake.

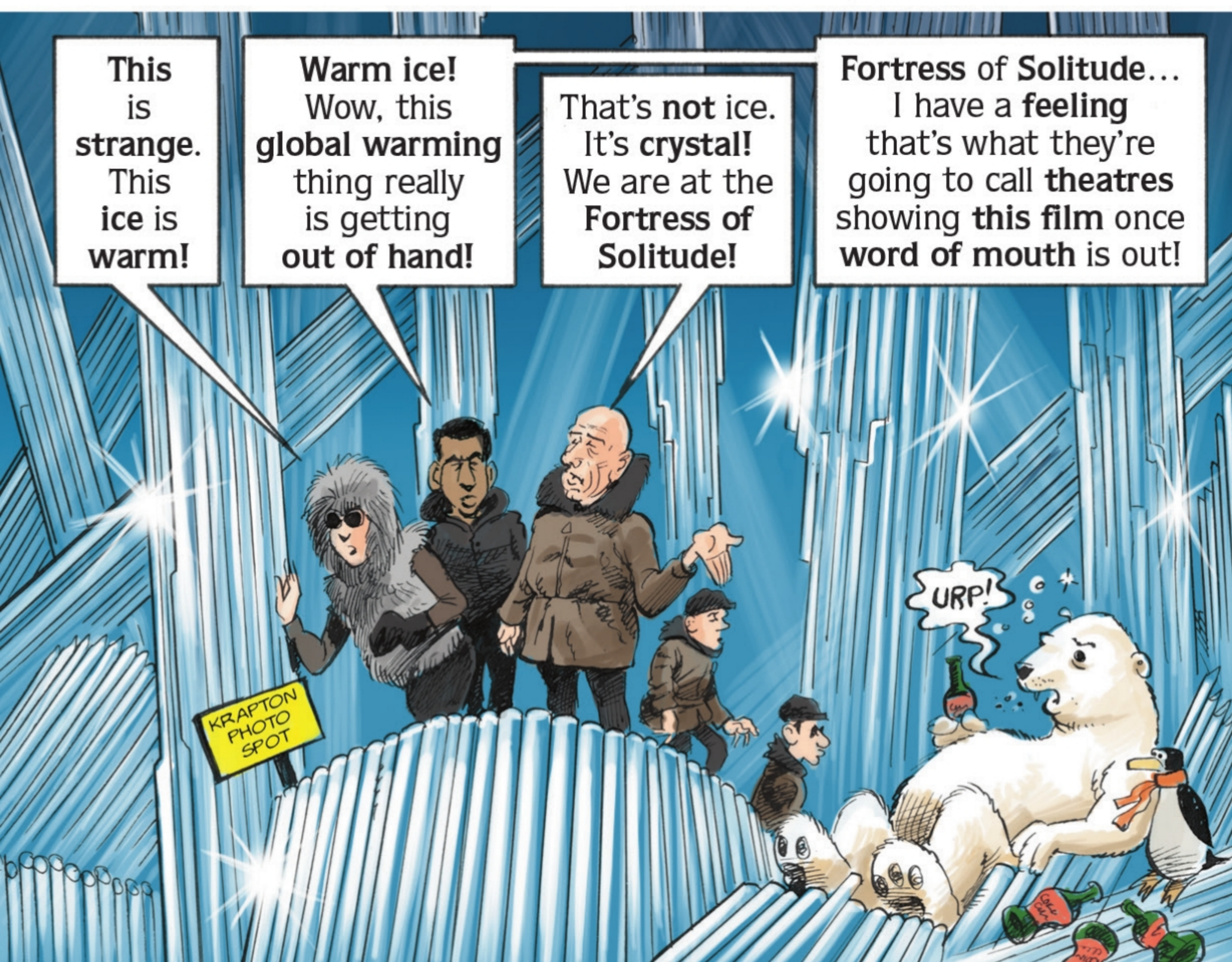
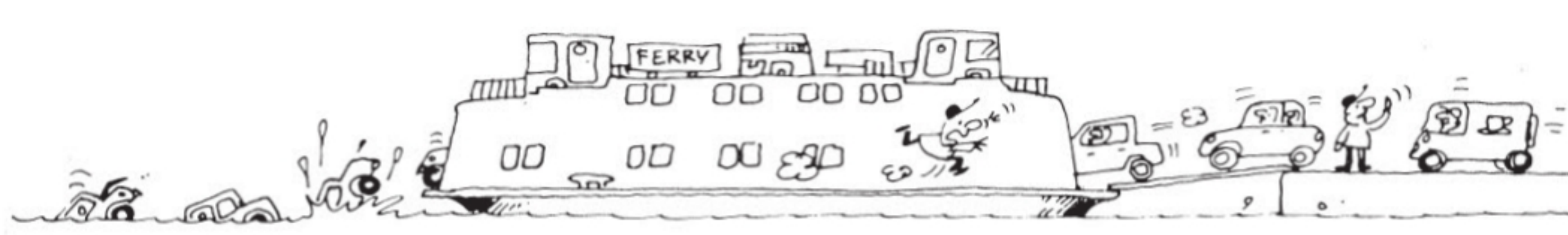
It looks like you baked me two cakes, Ninny!

No, one's for you and the other one's for Stuporman, because he's back, too! Think about it! Two totally different people we haven't seen in years both come back the same day! Wow, talk about coincidence!



Well, I tried, but my Spidey powers are exhausted! I'm out of here! Good luck with the rest of this super turkey!





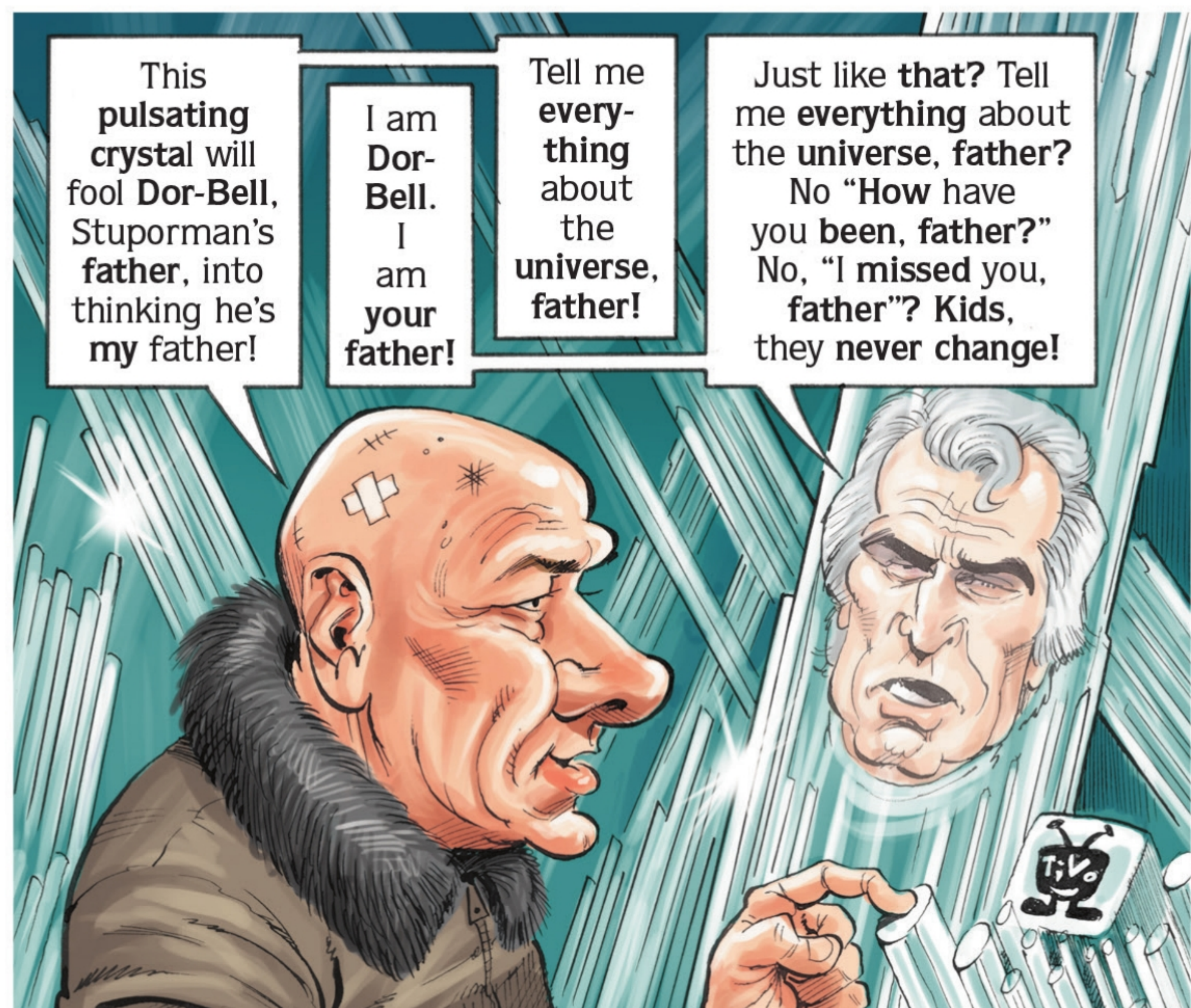
This is strange. This ice is warm!

Warm ice! Wow, this global warming thing really is getting out of hand!

That's not ice. It's crystal! We are at the Fortress of Solitude!

Fortress of Solitude... I have a feeling that's what they're going to call theatres showing this film once word of mouth is out!

URP!

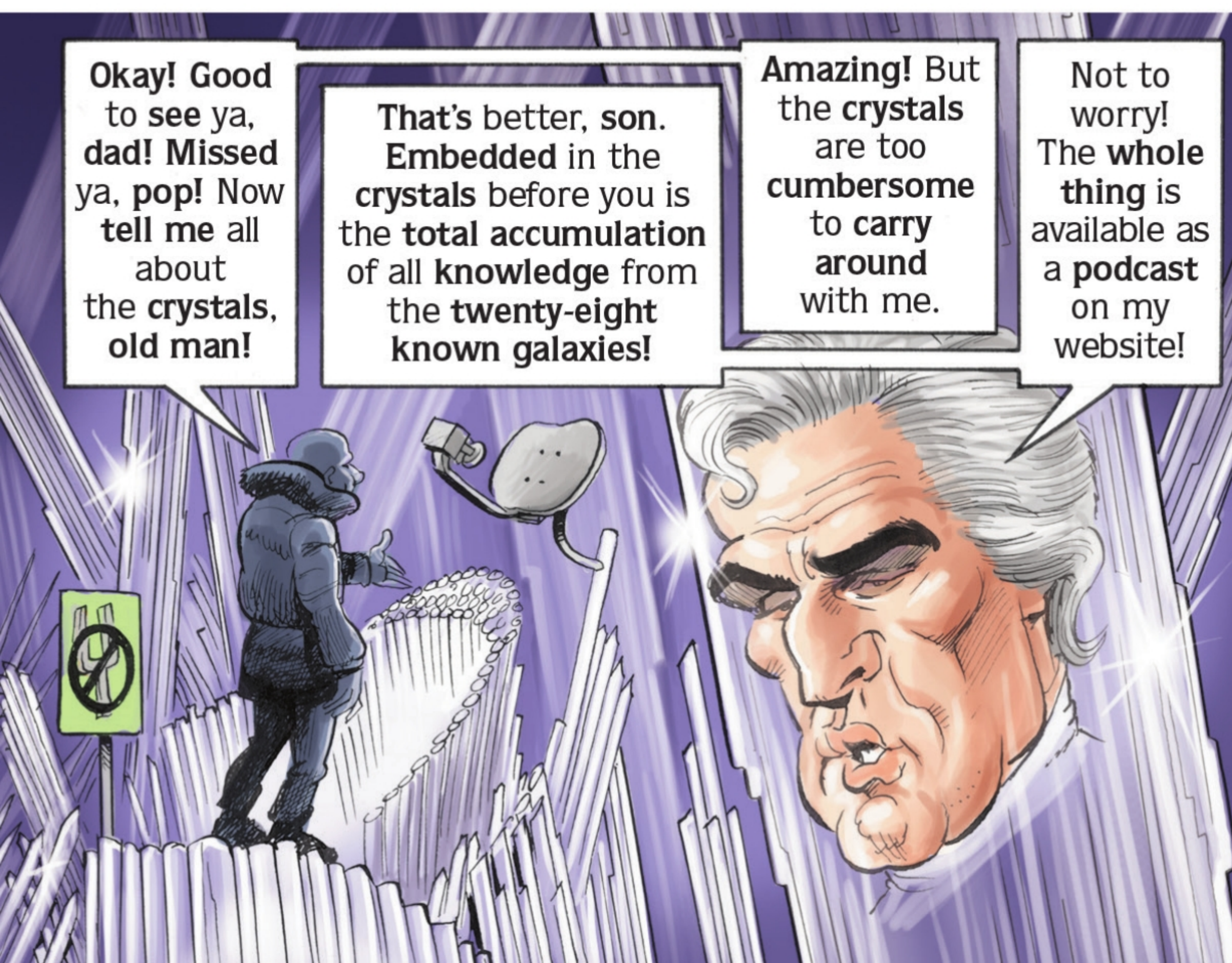


This pulsating crystal will fool Dor-Bell, Stuporman's father, into thinking he's my father!

I am Dor-Bell. I am your father!

Tell me everything about the universe, father!

Just like that? Tell me everything about the universe, father? No "How have you been, father?" No, "I missed you, father"? Kids, they never change!



Okay! Good to see ya, dad! Missed ya, pop! Now tell me all about the crystals, old man!

That's better, son. Embedded in the crystals before you is the total accumulation of all knowledge from the twenty-eight known galaxies!

Amazing! But the crystals are too cumbersome to carry around with me.

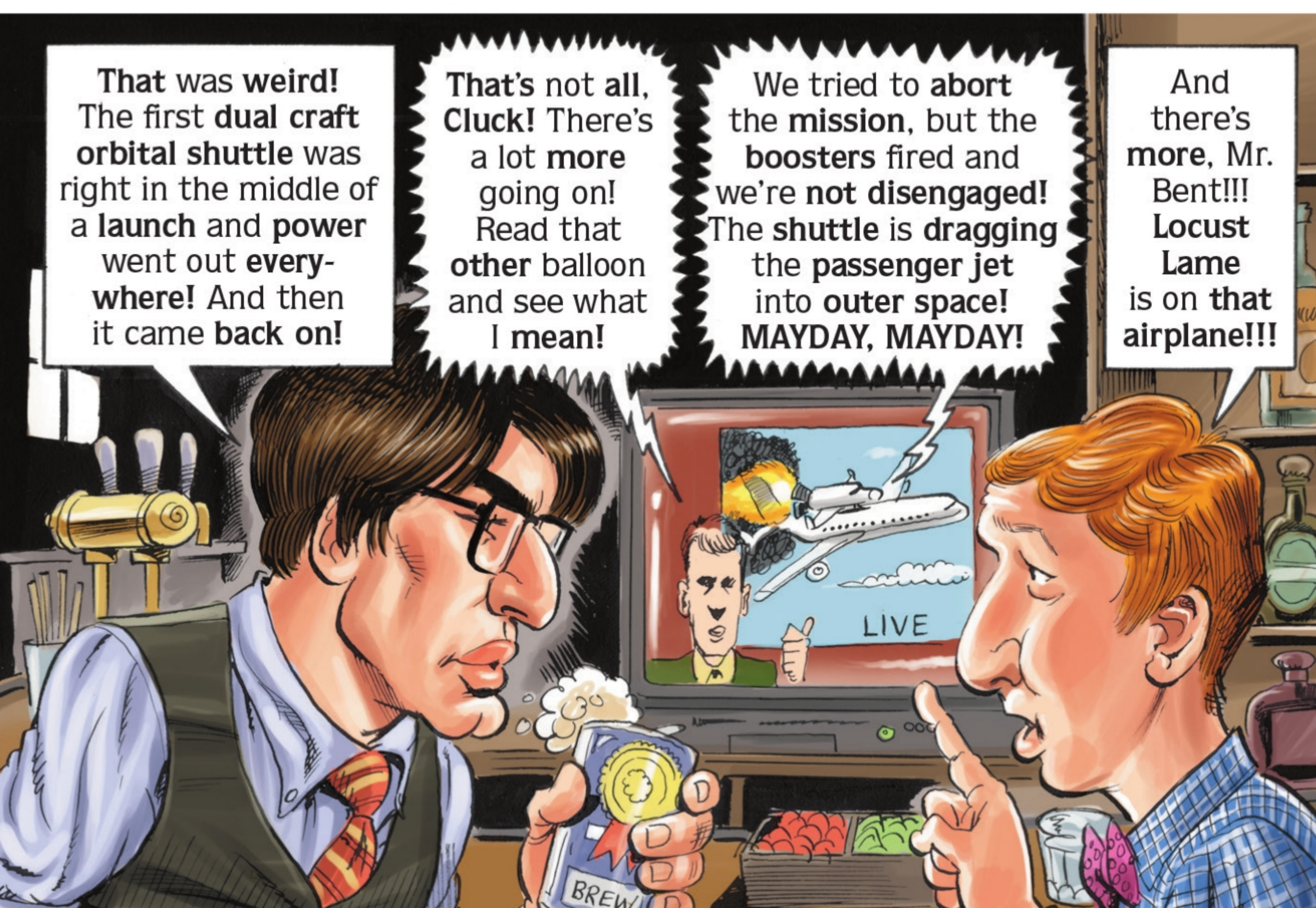
Not to worry! The whole thing is available as a podcast on my website!



Look at that! That tiny piece of the crystal we brought back touched water and it multiplied millions of times!

Amazing indeed! Unlike our crude construction methods, Kraption's technology is based on manipulating the growth of crystals. I can grow buildings, cities, towns, entire continents.

Whatever you grow, make sure you grow closets too. Lots of closets! Gee, I'm getting turned on just thinking about them!



That was weird! The first dual craft orbital shuttle was right in the middle of a launch and power went out everywhere! And then it came back on!

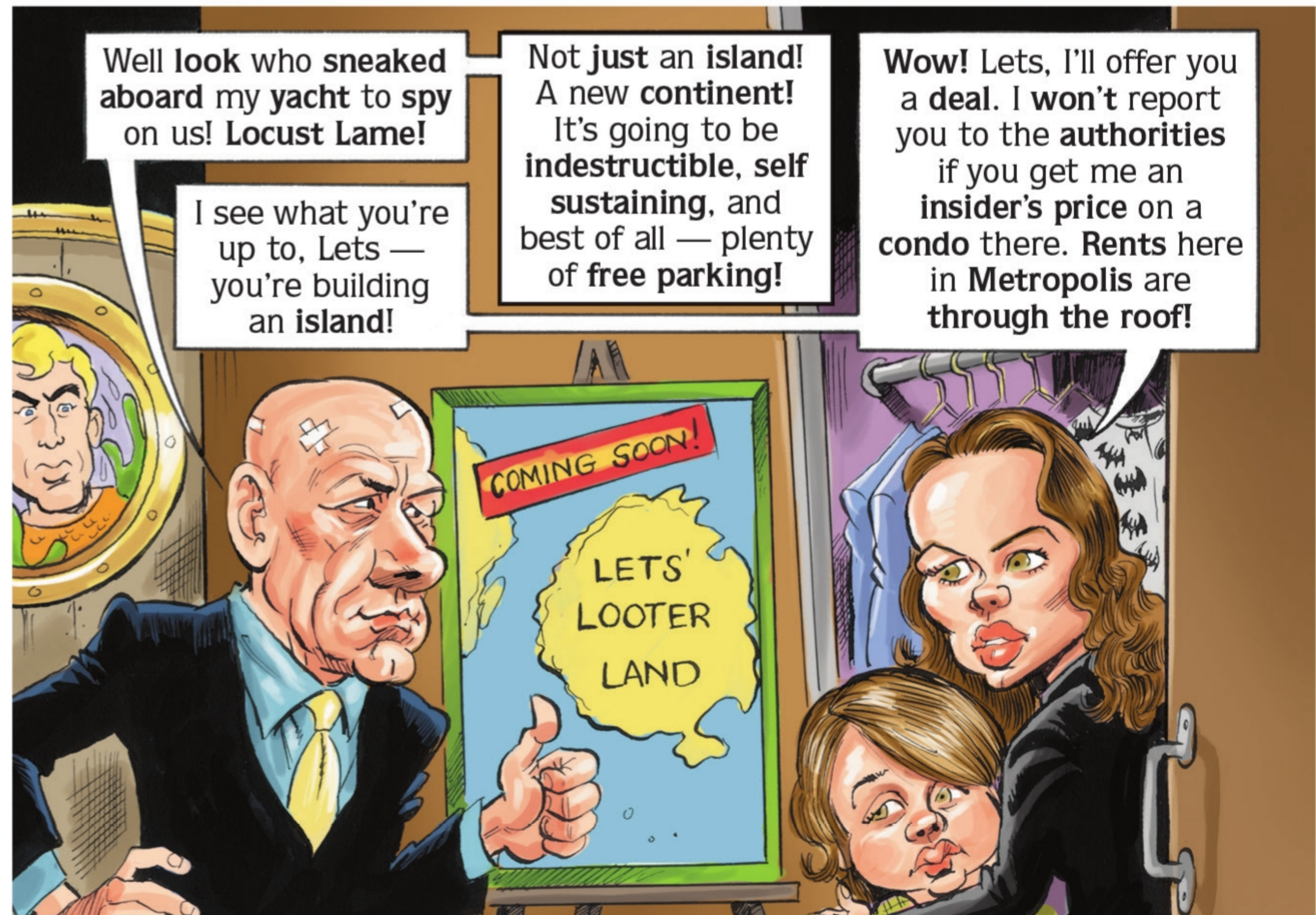
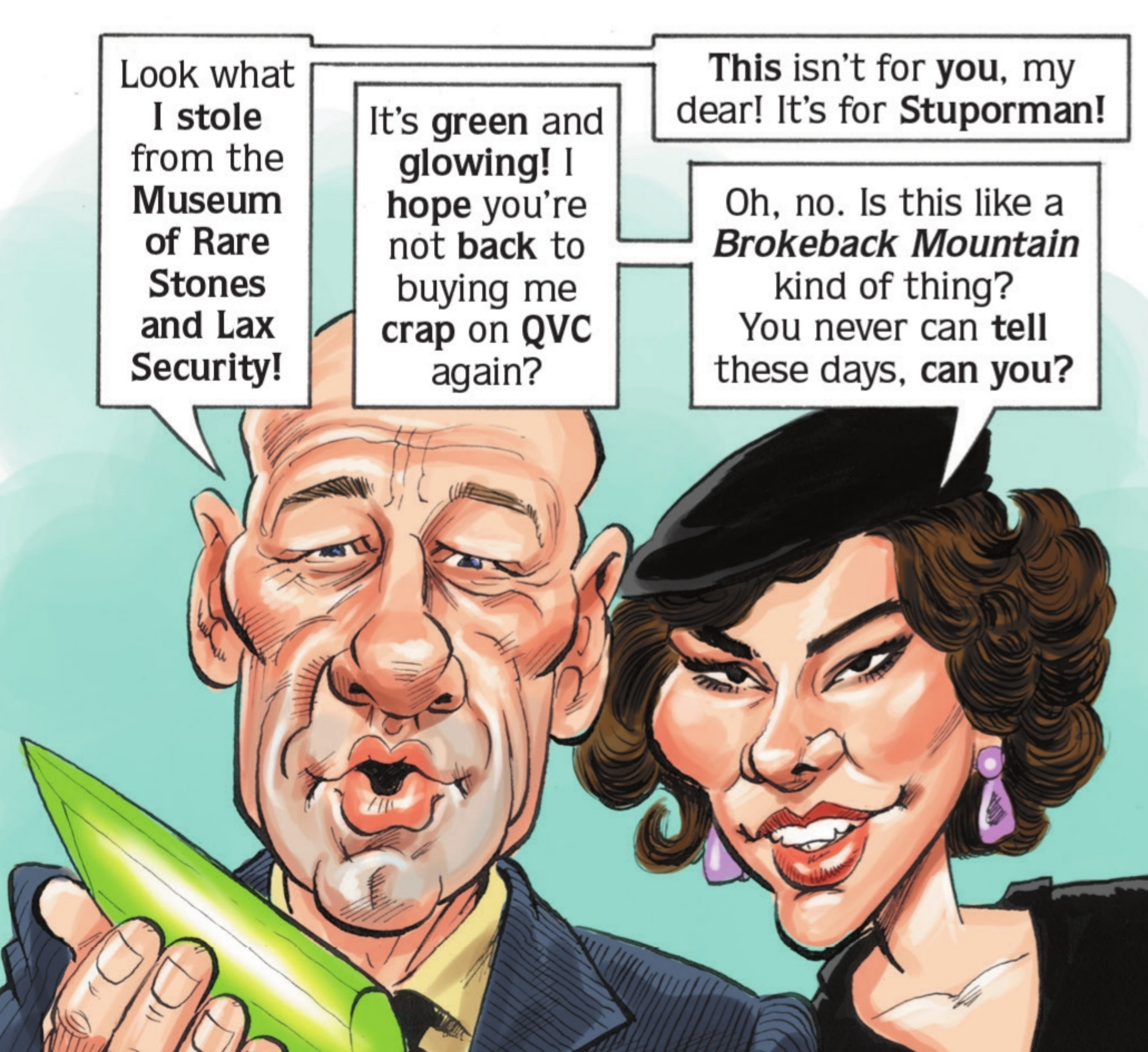
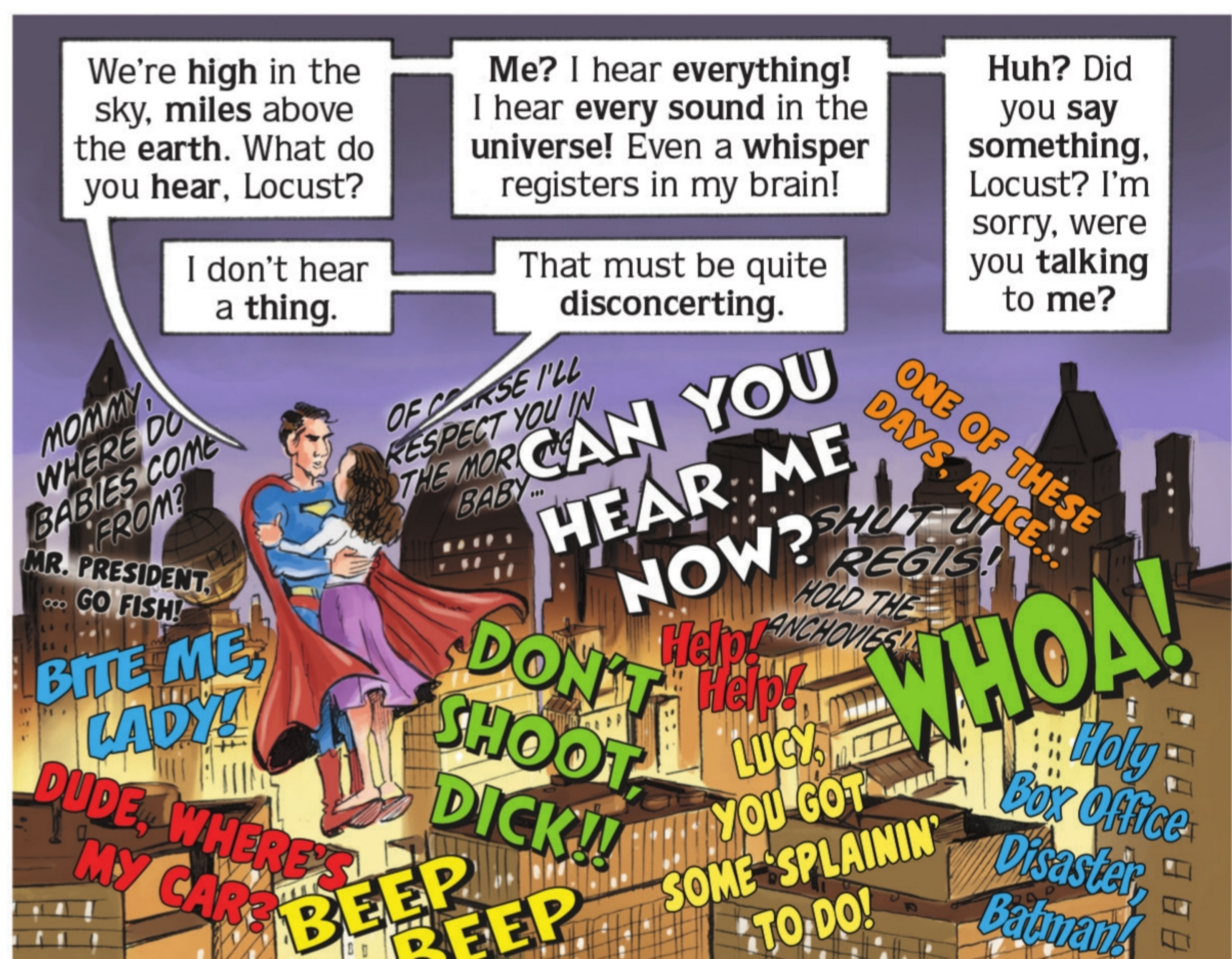
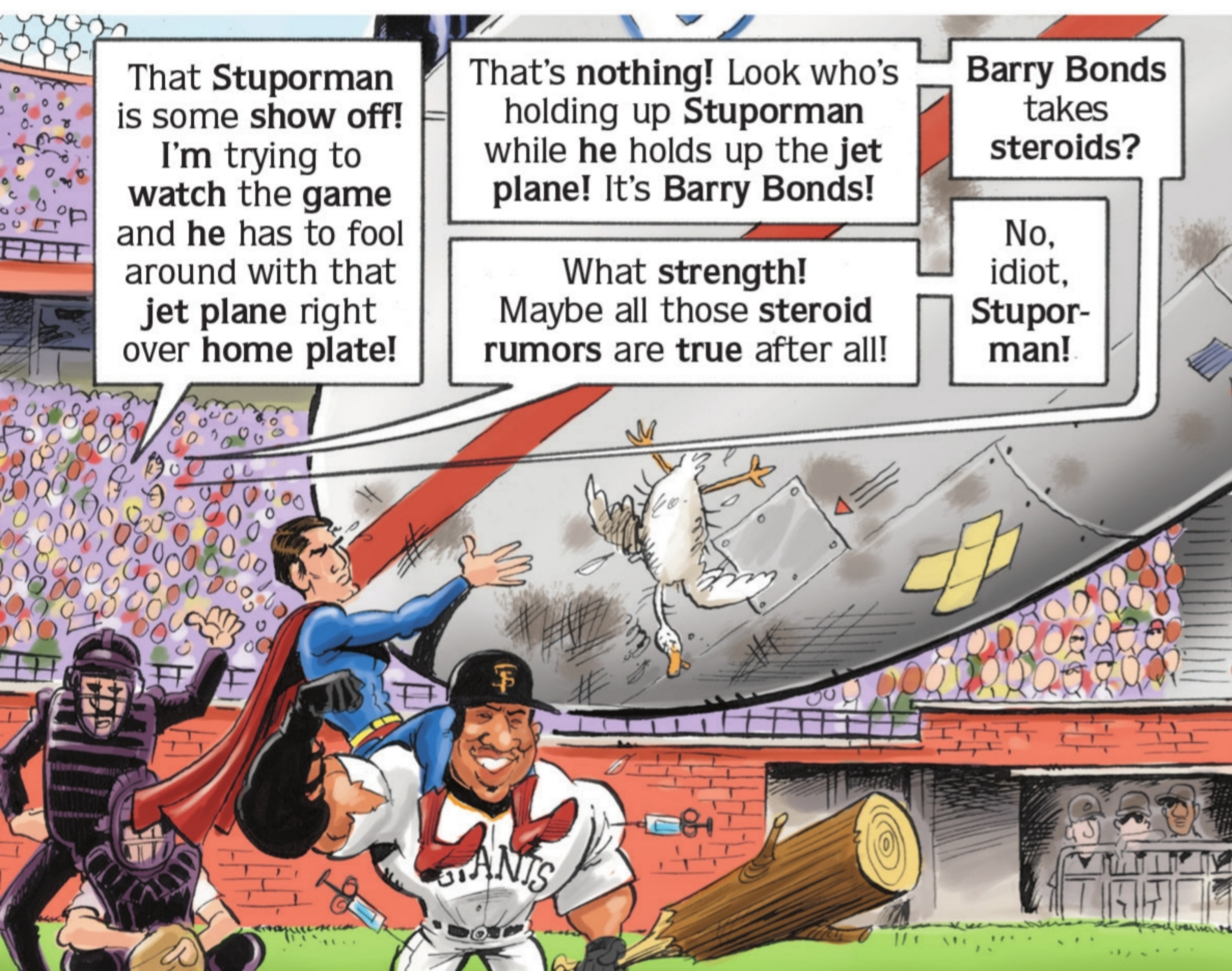
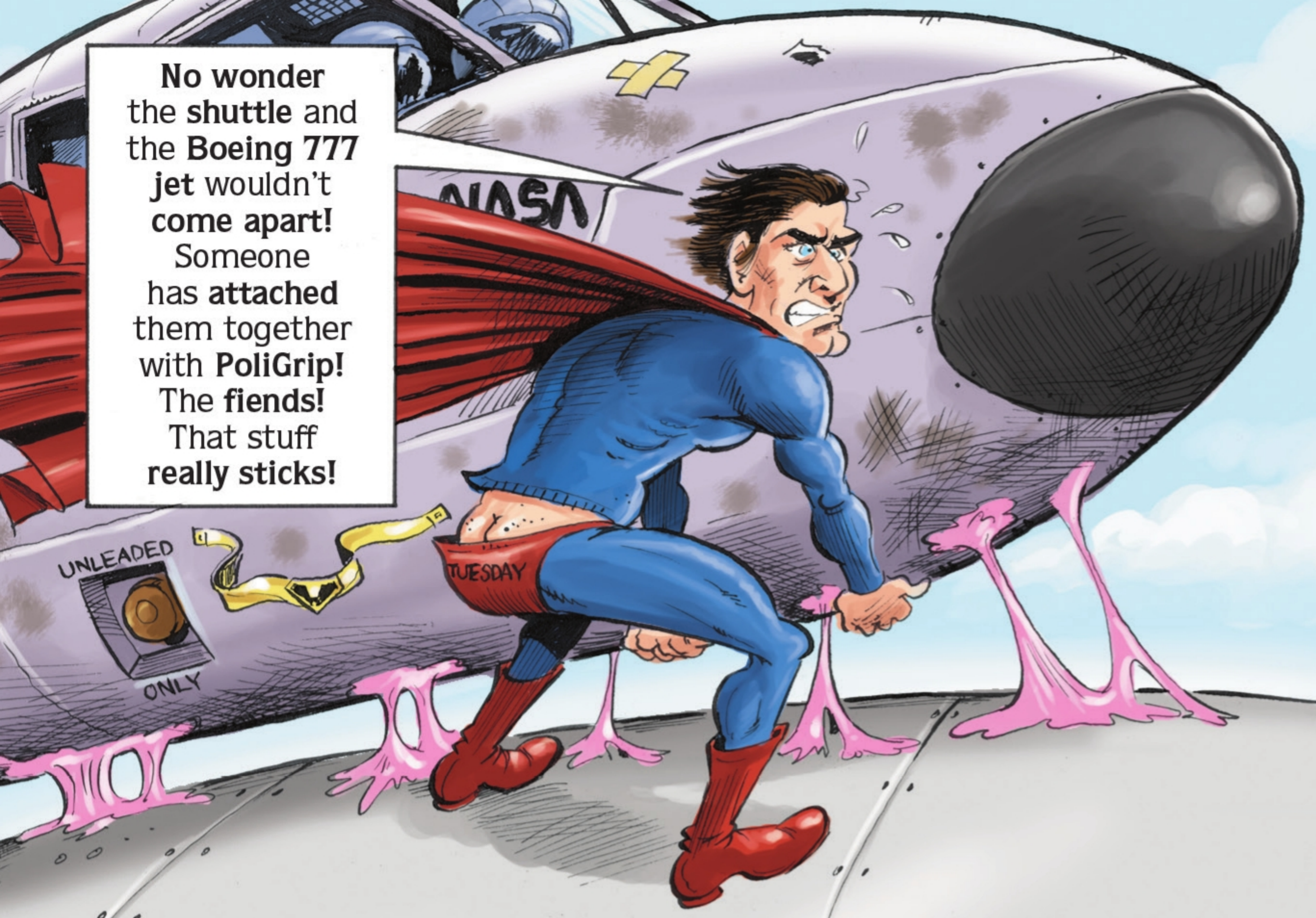
That's not all, Cluck! There's a lot more going on! Read that other balloon and see what I mean!

We tried to abort the mission, but the boosters fired and we're not disengaged! The shuttle is dragging the passenger jet into outer space! MAYDAY, MAYDAY!

And there's more, Mr. Bent!!! Locust Lane is on that airplane!!!



Ladies and gentlemen, this is the stewardess. We will serve dinner, but because of the slight incline, we'll have to start at the back of the aircraft. It will be quite some time before we're able to push this heavy cart up to the front of the plane, so please be patient!



Here's the best part, Locust! Since two objects cannot occupy the same space, my continent is going to put the United States underwater!

The government won't let you do that!

Oh, no? Did you see how FEMA responded in New Orleans after Hurricane Katrina?

My God, who the hell am I kidding?! The U.S. is sunk!

Forget FEMA! Stuporman will stop your diabolical plan!

Ha! He won't be able to stop me! You'll never guess what I have in this box!

His spandex leotard? Ha! I bet he has a spare!

No, this is Kraptonite. Actually, this is better than Kraptonite! It's Kraptonite Plus! It has all the properties of regular Kraptonite, plus a whitening ingredient for the brightest smile ever!

Brutal, you idiot! I leave the room for a minute and you let Locust send a fax??

You told me to make sure she didn't leave the room! You didn't say anything about not letting her send a fax! I thought she was ordering some Chinese takeout!

It doesn't matter, boss. Our special home-made rocket is already on the ocean floor creating our entire new continent! Besides, when you send something on that fax, it only goes as far as this room. I set everything up for total security!

Excellent! This really is a tight-knit gang! I was wondering why my cell phone can only call you! I always thought it was just crappy Verizon service!

ZZZ

HELP! -LOTUS

TO DO:
1. KILL STUPORMAN
2. RUE WORLD
3. LUNCH

My boys and I are leaving. You and your boy are staying! And I'm giving you this yacht!

That's very kind of you, Lets, but I don't have a place to keep it.

I've taken care of that, too. Once we leave, this bomb will send you, your son and your yacht to the bottom of the ocean!

Wow, talk about having a house close to the water! Yours will be 100 fathoms under it! Lucky you!

The entire surface of the earth is splitting open! This is worse than global warming! This is global crack-ing!!! And a tidal wave in the downtown area is not a good sign either! It's global drowning! I bet the folks from FEMA will be all over this disaster! Oh, who the hell am I kidding?!? The U.S. is sunk!

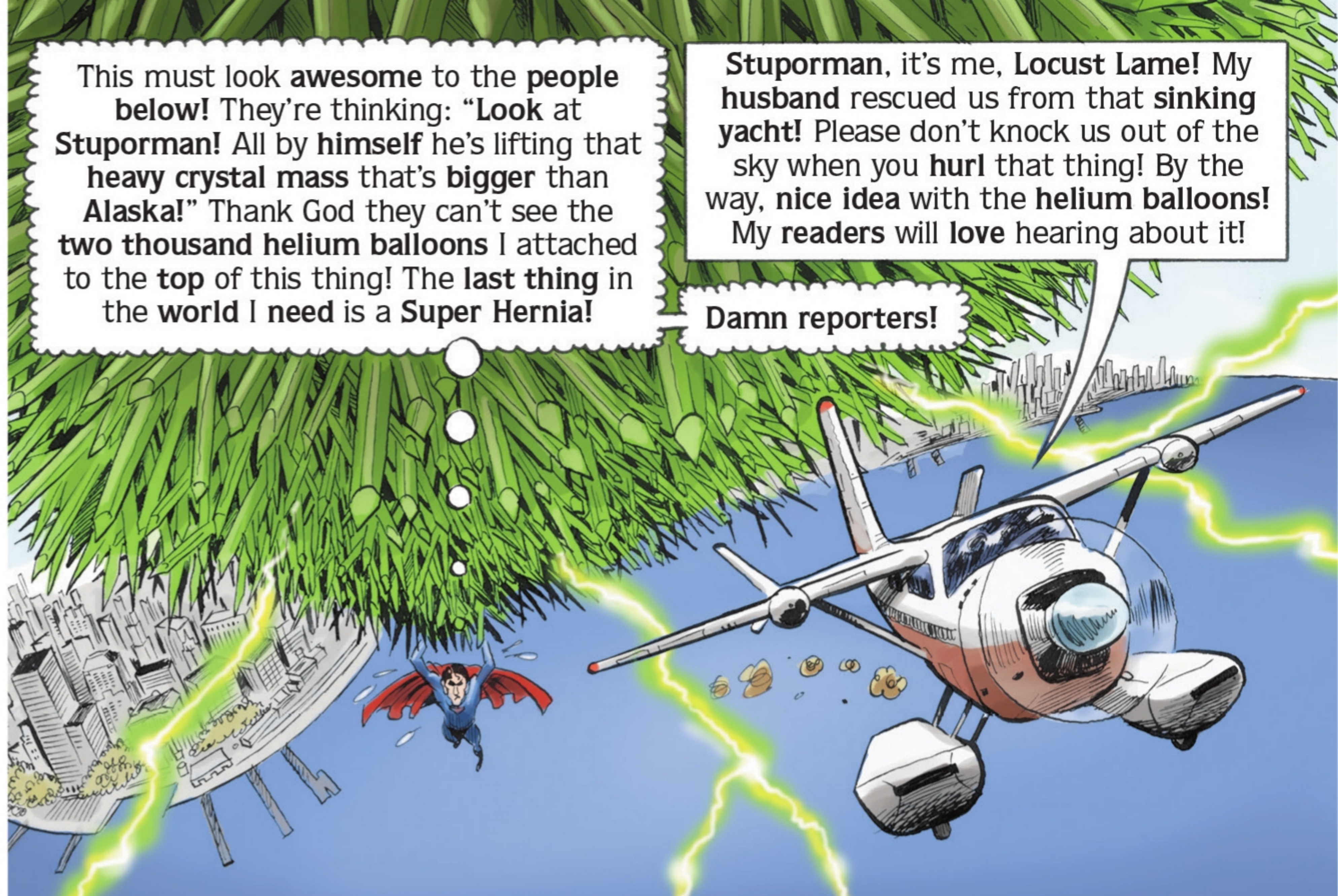


The building's collapsing!

Climb out the window.

Climb out the window??? We're on the 70th floor!

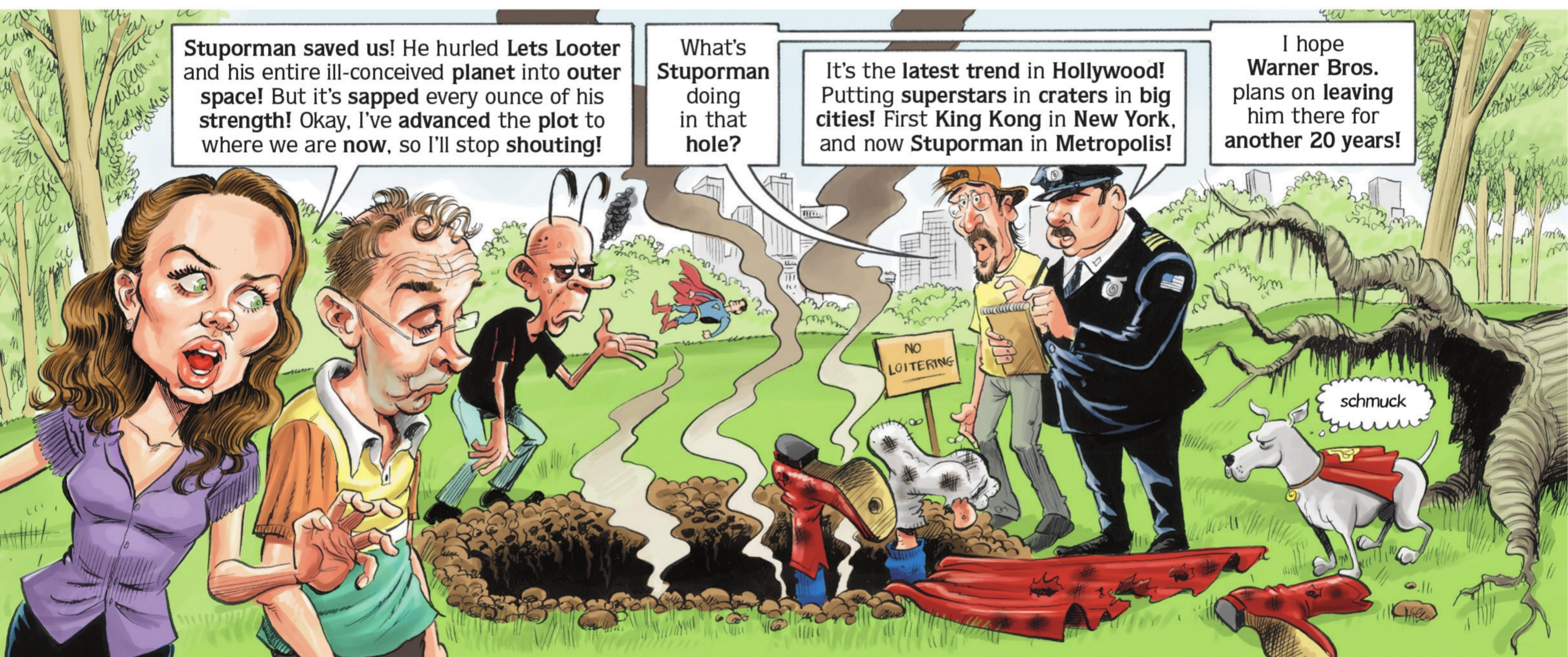
We were! We're on the first floor now!



This must look awesome to the people below! They're thinking: "Look at Stuporman! All by himself he's lifting that heavy crystal mass that's bigger than Alaska!" Thank God they can't see the two thousand helium balloons I attached to the top of this thing! The last thing in the world I need is a Super Hernia!

Stuporman, it's me, Locust Lane! My husband rescued us from that sinking yacht! Please don't knock us out of the sky when you hurl that thing! By the way, nice idea with the helium balloons! My readers will love hearing about it!

Damn reporters!



Stuporman saved us! He hurled Lets Looter and his entire ill-conceived planet into outer space! But it's sapped every ounce of his strength! Okay, I've advanced the plot to where we are now, so I'll stop shouting!

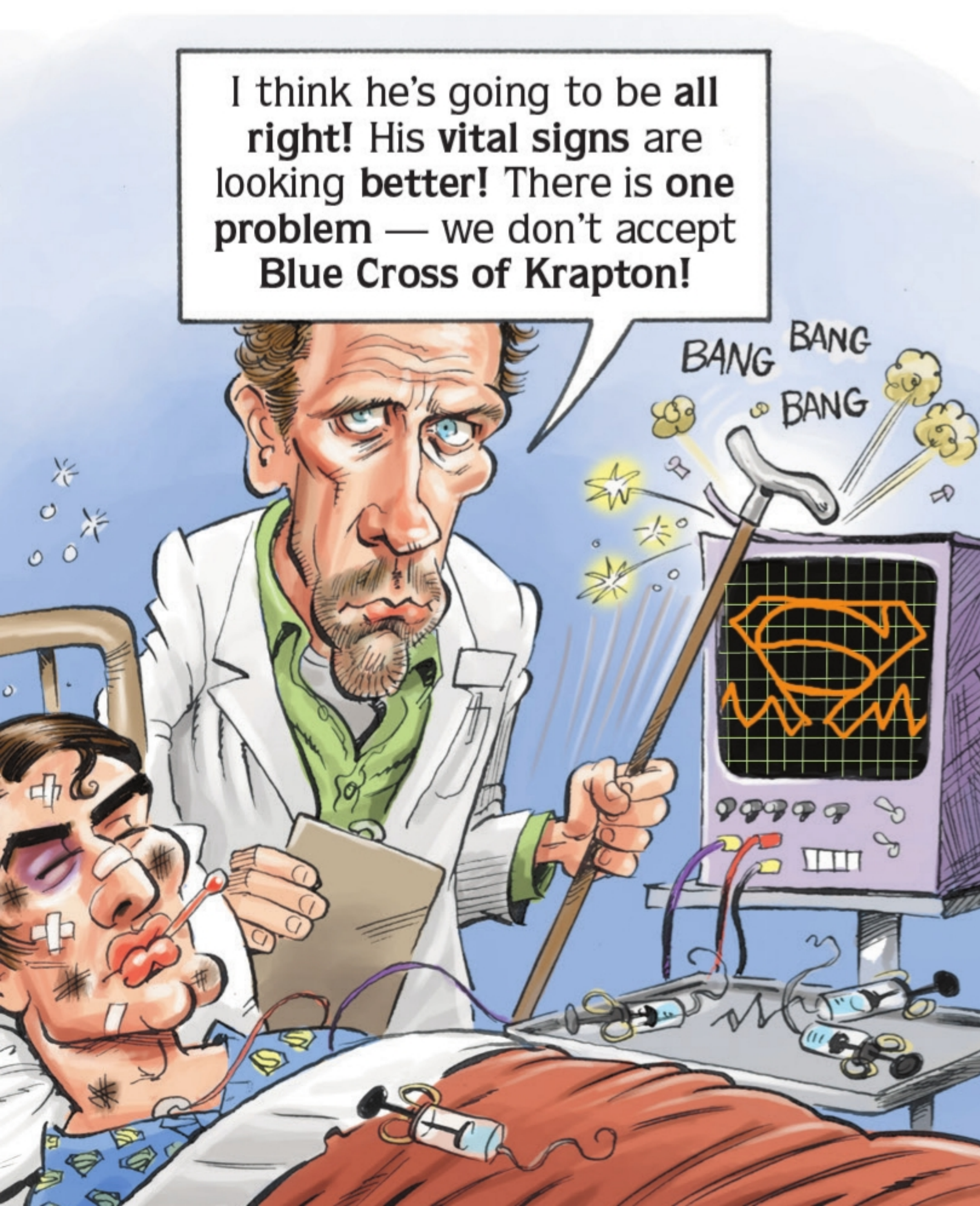
What's Stuporman doing in that hole?

It's the latest trend in Hollywood! Putting superstars in craters in big cities! First King Kong in New York, and now Stuporman in Metropolis!

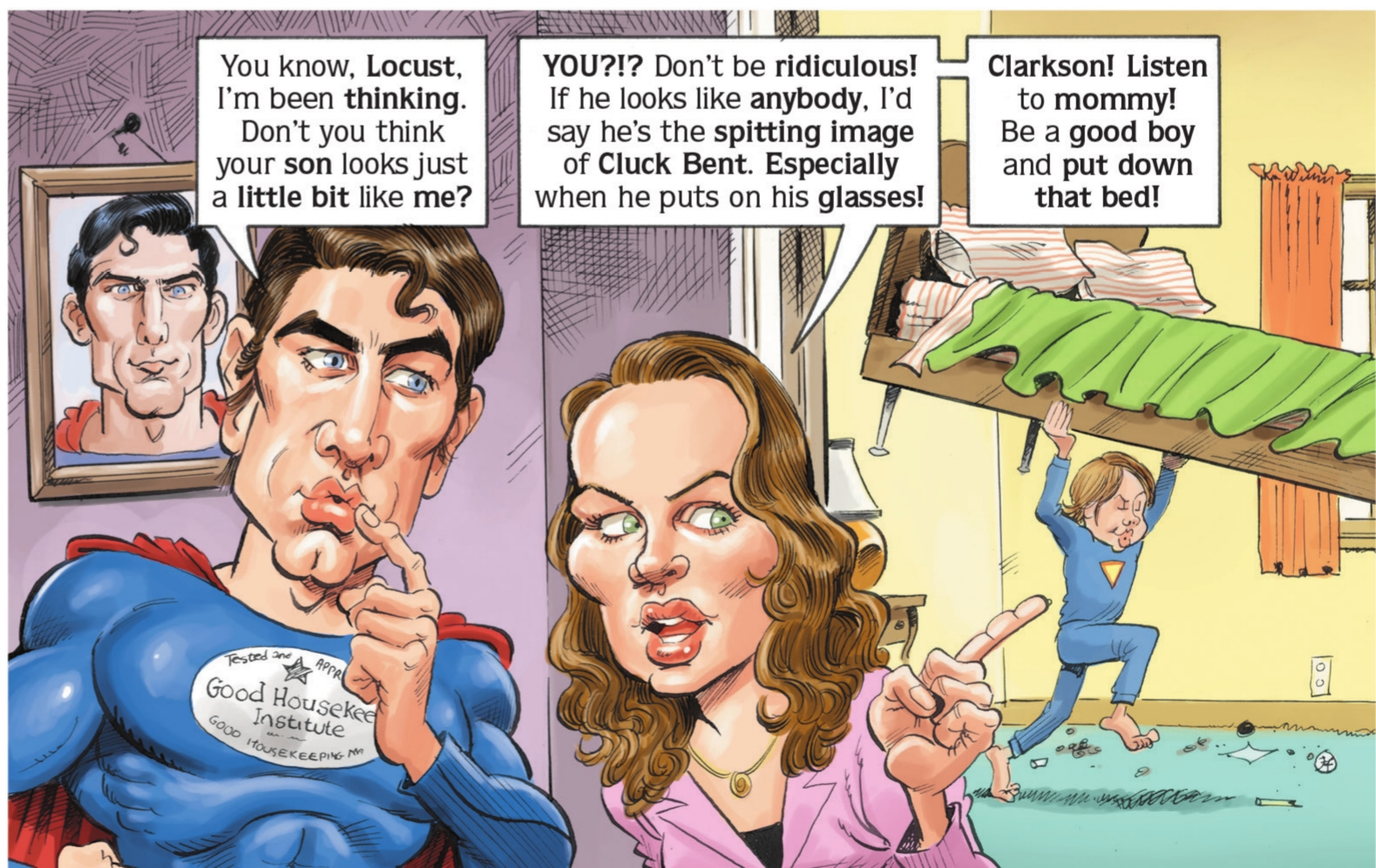
I hope Warner Bros. plans on leaving him there for another 20 years!

schmuck

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #468, AUG 2006



I think he's going to be all right! His vital signs are looking better! There is one problem — we don't accept Blue Cross of Krypton!



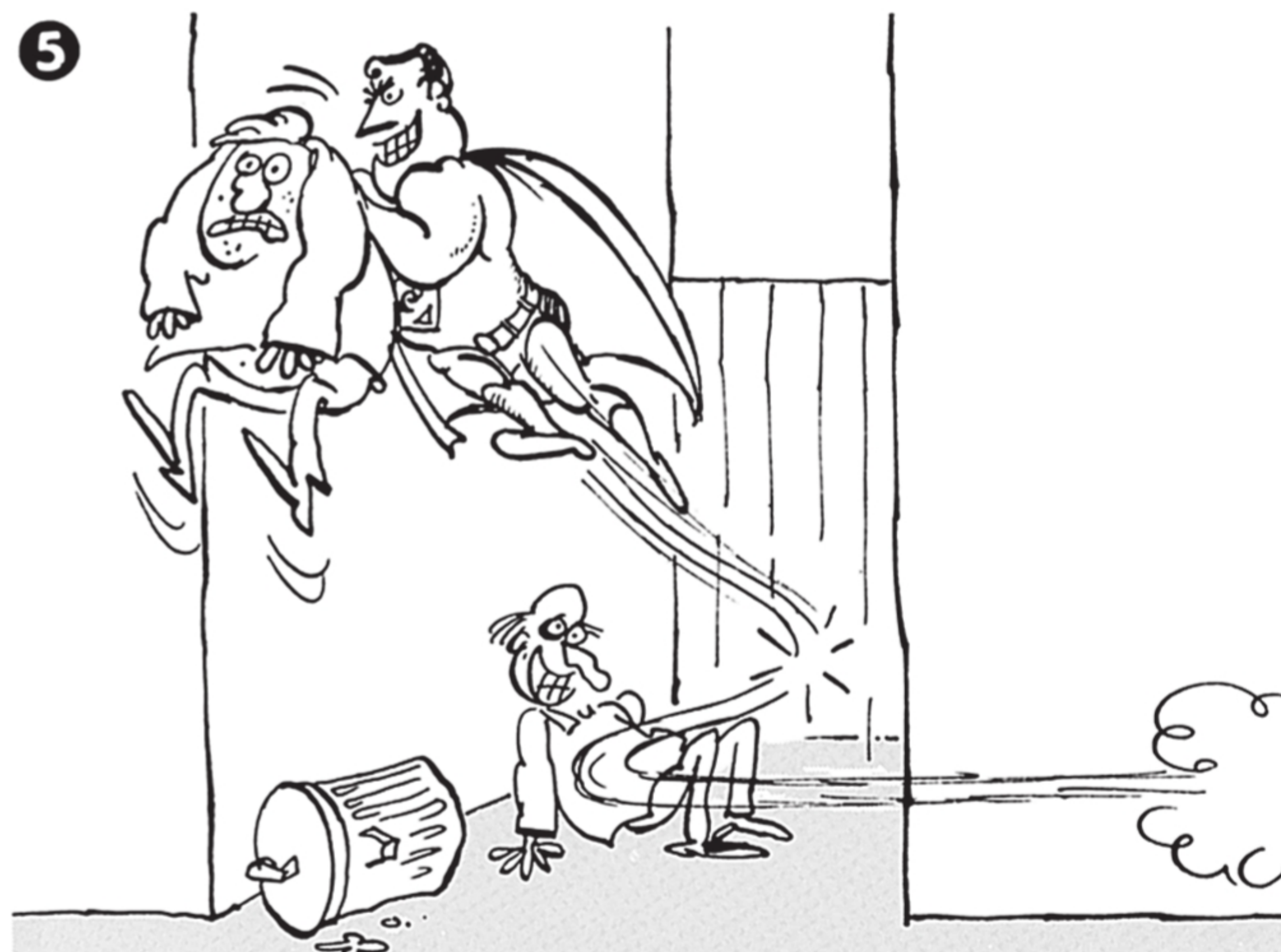
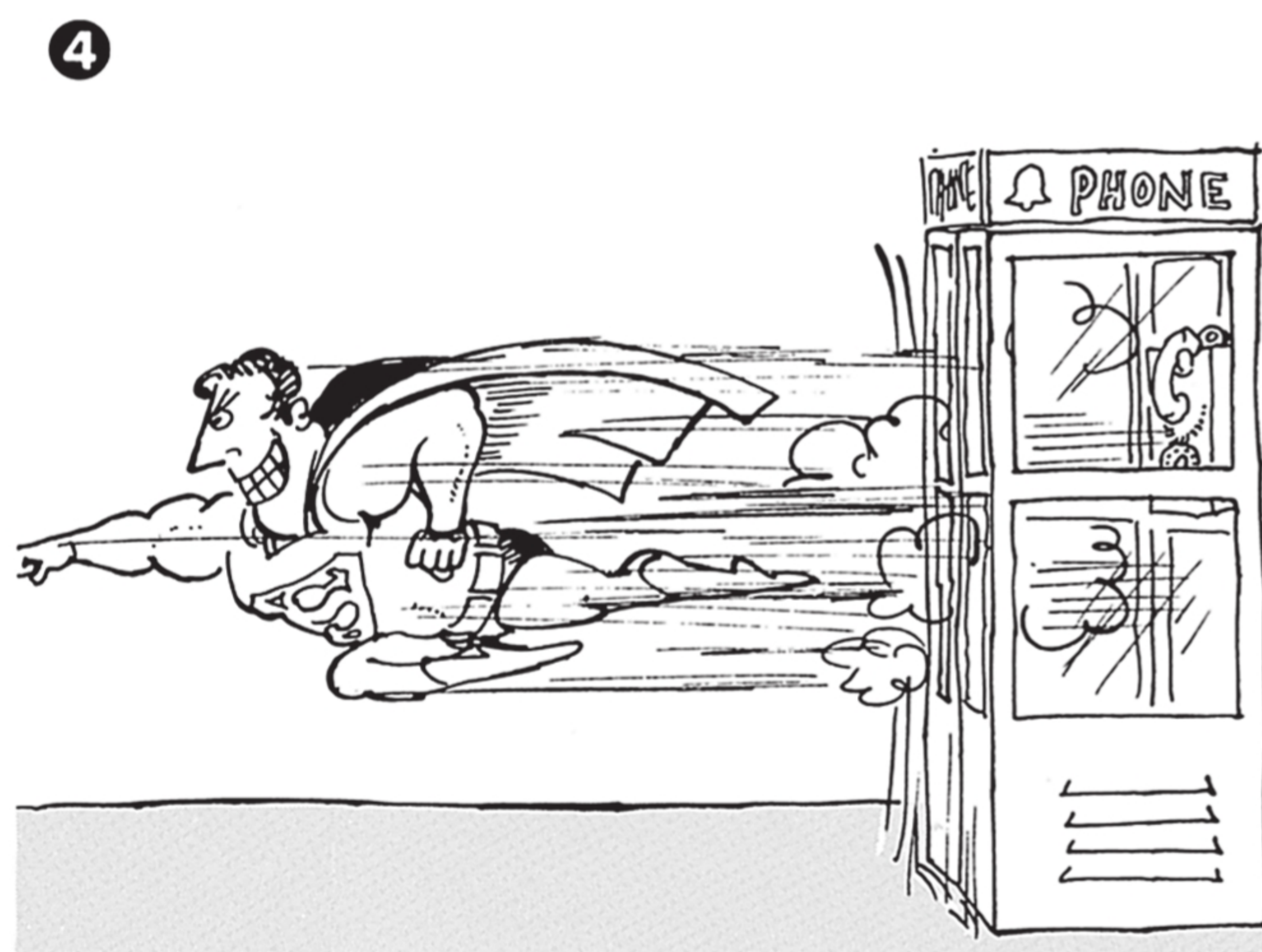
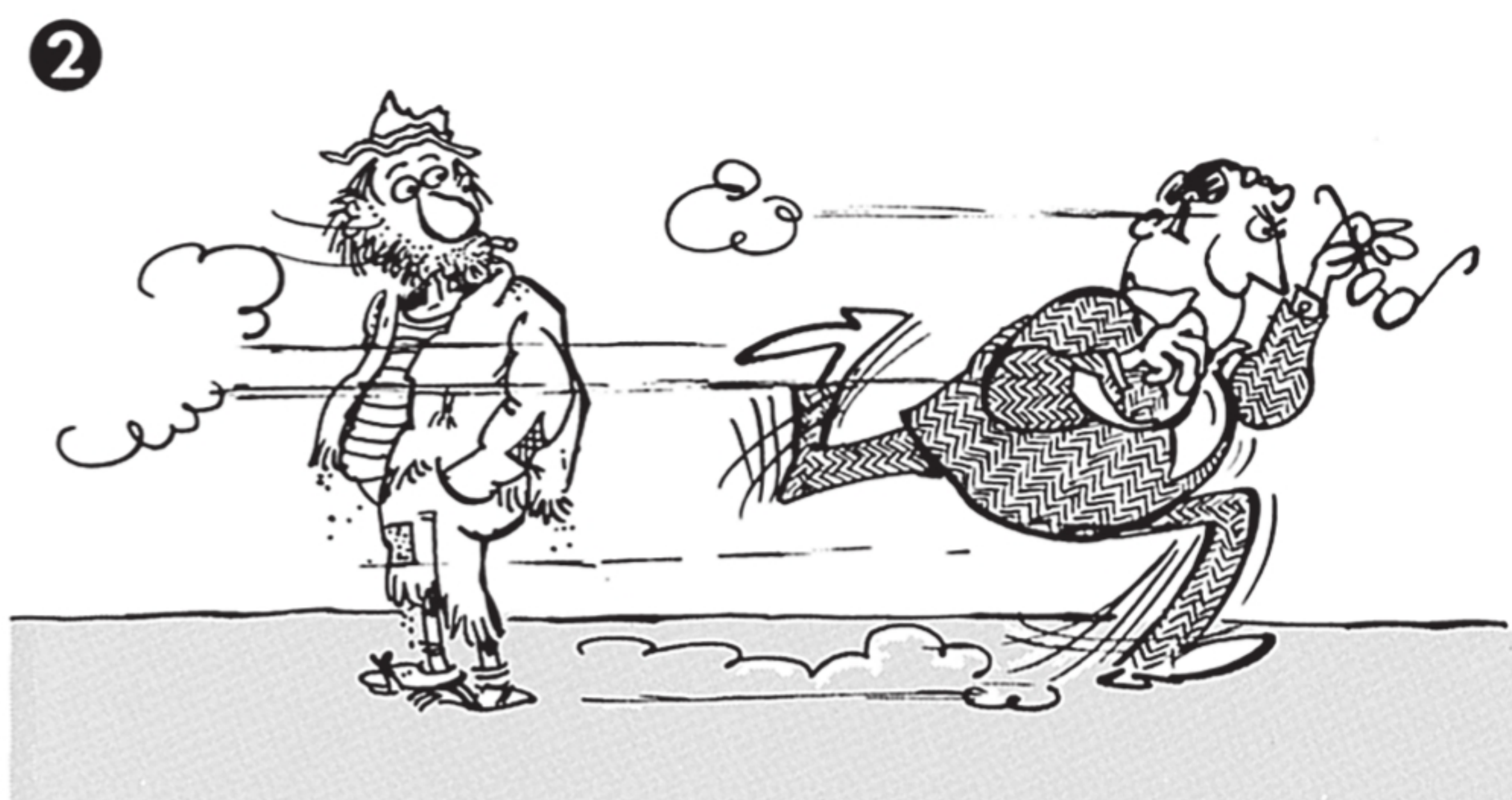
You know, Locust, I'm been thinking. Don't you think your son looks just a little bit like me?

YOU?!? Don't be ridiculous! If he looks like anybody, I'd say he's the spitting image of Cluck Bent. Especially when he puts on his glasses!

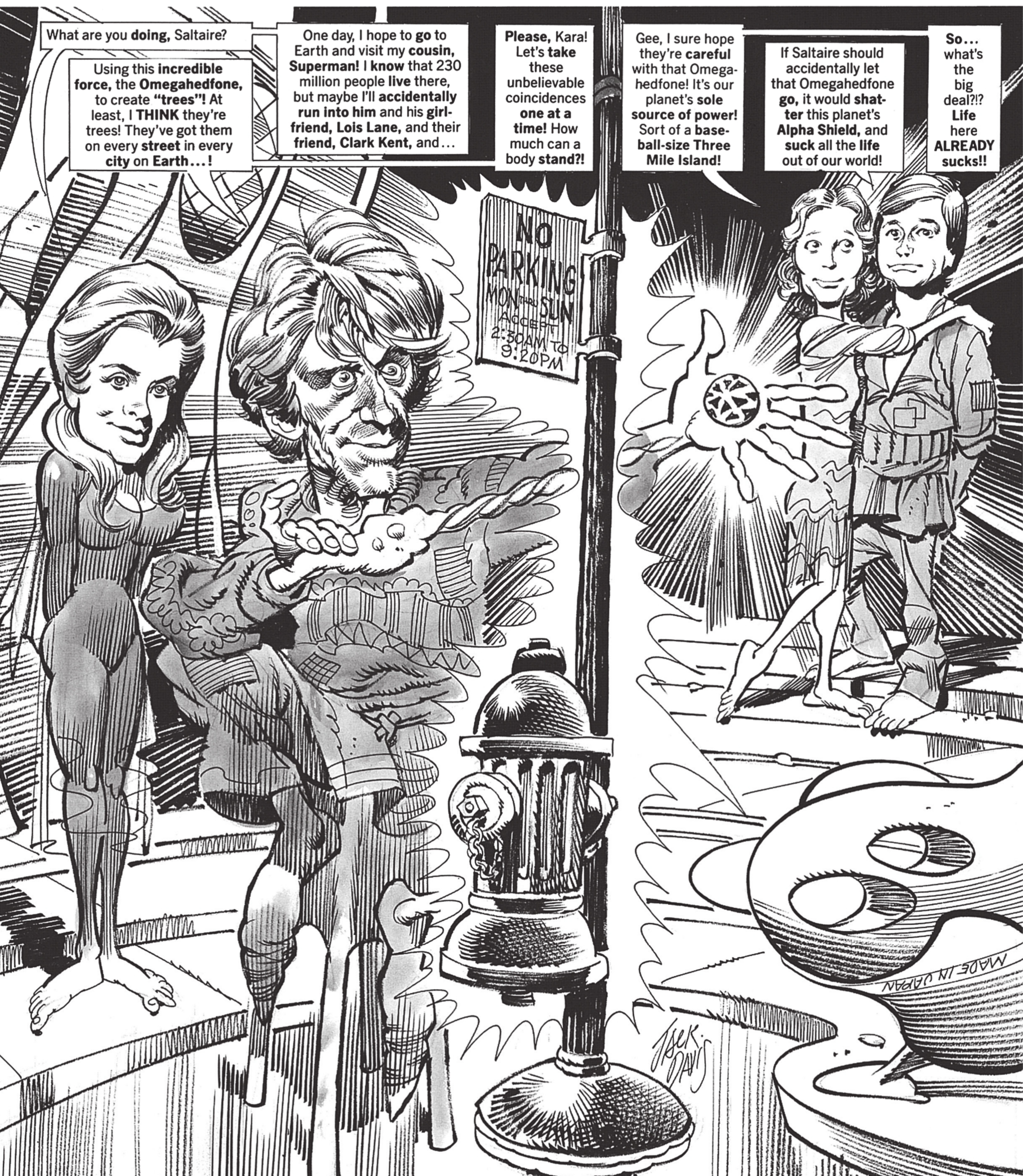
Clarkson! Listen to mommy! Be a good boy and put down that bed!



A SUPER OPPORTUNITY



They made "Superman," "Superman II" and "Superman III" ... but they didn't have the nerve to make "Superman IV"! Instead, they pulled a sneaky trick and gave us pretty much the same old stuff using a "Female of Steel"! And that's what we consider ...



What are you doing, Saltaire?

Using this incredible force, the Omegahedfone, to create "trees"! At least, I THINK they're trees! They've got them on every street in every city on Earth...!

One day, I hope to go to Earth and visit my cousin, Superman! I know that 230 million people live there, but maybe I'll accidentally run into him and his girlfriend, Lois Lane, and their friend, Clark Kent, and ...

Please, Kara! Let's take these unbelievable coincidences one at a time! How much can a body stand?!

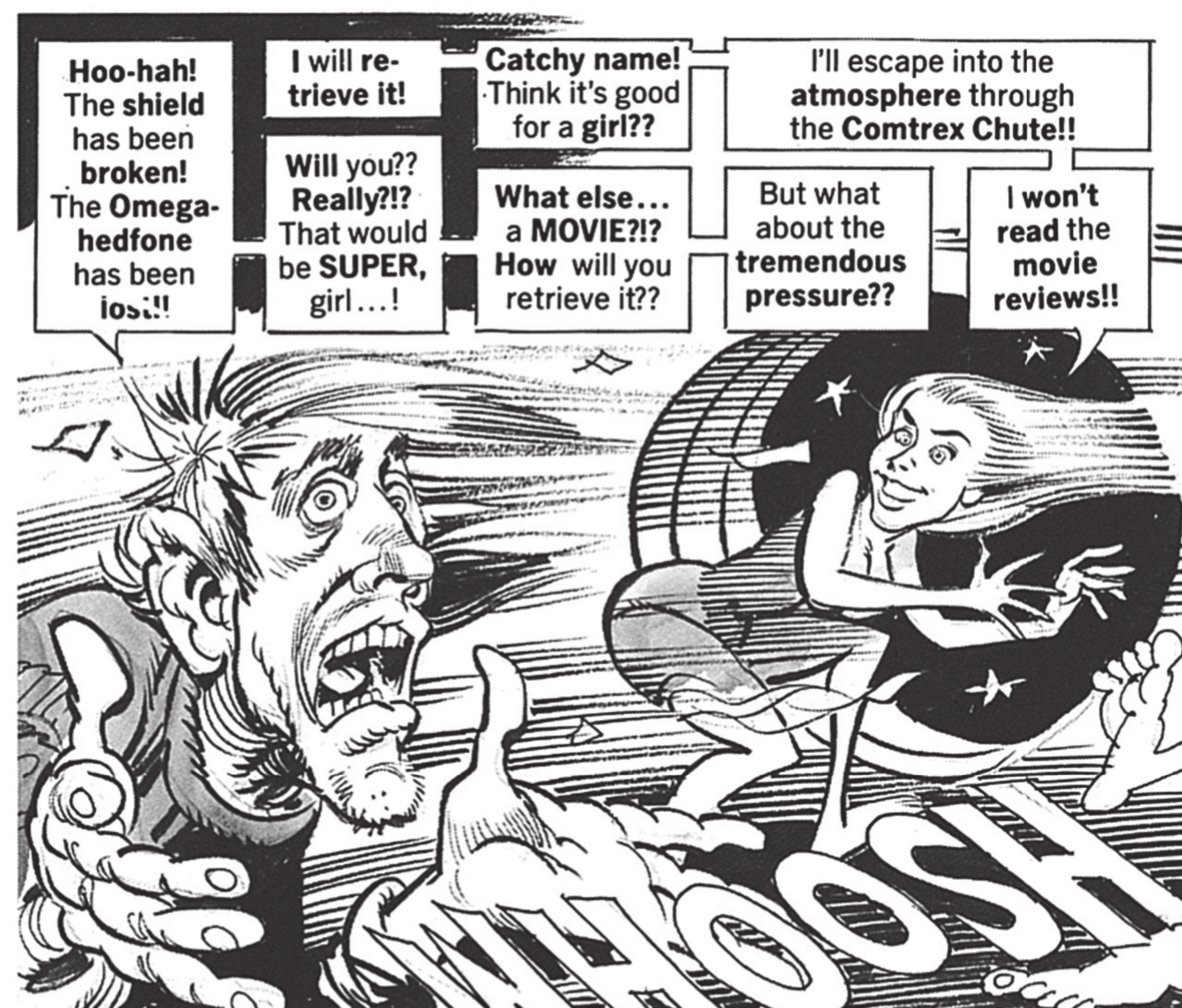
Gee, I sure hope they're careful with that Omegahedfone! It's our planet's sole source of power! Sort of a baseball-size Three Mile Island!

If Saltaire should accidentally let that Omegahedfone go, it would shatter this planet's Alpha Shield, and suck all the life out of our world!

So... what's the big deal?!? Life here ALREADY sucks!!

Supergail

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST JACK DAVIS



Hoo-hah! The shield has been broken! The Omegahedfone has been lost!!

I will retrieve it! Will you?? Really?!? That would be SUPER, girl...!

Catchy name! Think it's good for a girl?? What else... a MOVIE?!? How will you retrieve it??

I'll escape into the atmosphere through the Comtrex Chute!! But what about the tremendous pressure?? I won't read the movie reviews!!



I can FLY!! And I have incredible strength!!

I know...!! I'll USE my gifts to help Mankind!!

Hey! Do your "help Mankind" shtick on some OTHER planet, Sweetheart! You CAUSED twelve disasters ALREADY!!



Can I get you anything, Someany...?

You must be crazy!!

Yeah! I'll have a sandwich, a Coke and COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE WORLD!

I guess you're right! Okay, I'll have a sandwich, a DIET COKE and complete control of the world!!



Such a pretty world!! I can't wait till it's all mine! I want the entire population at my feet, crawling on its hands and knees! I want to be the one who decides who lives ...and who dies!!

Gee, Someany! No wonder you were voted "Most Likely To Succeed"!

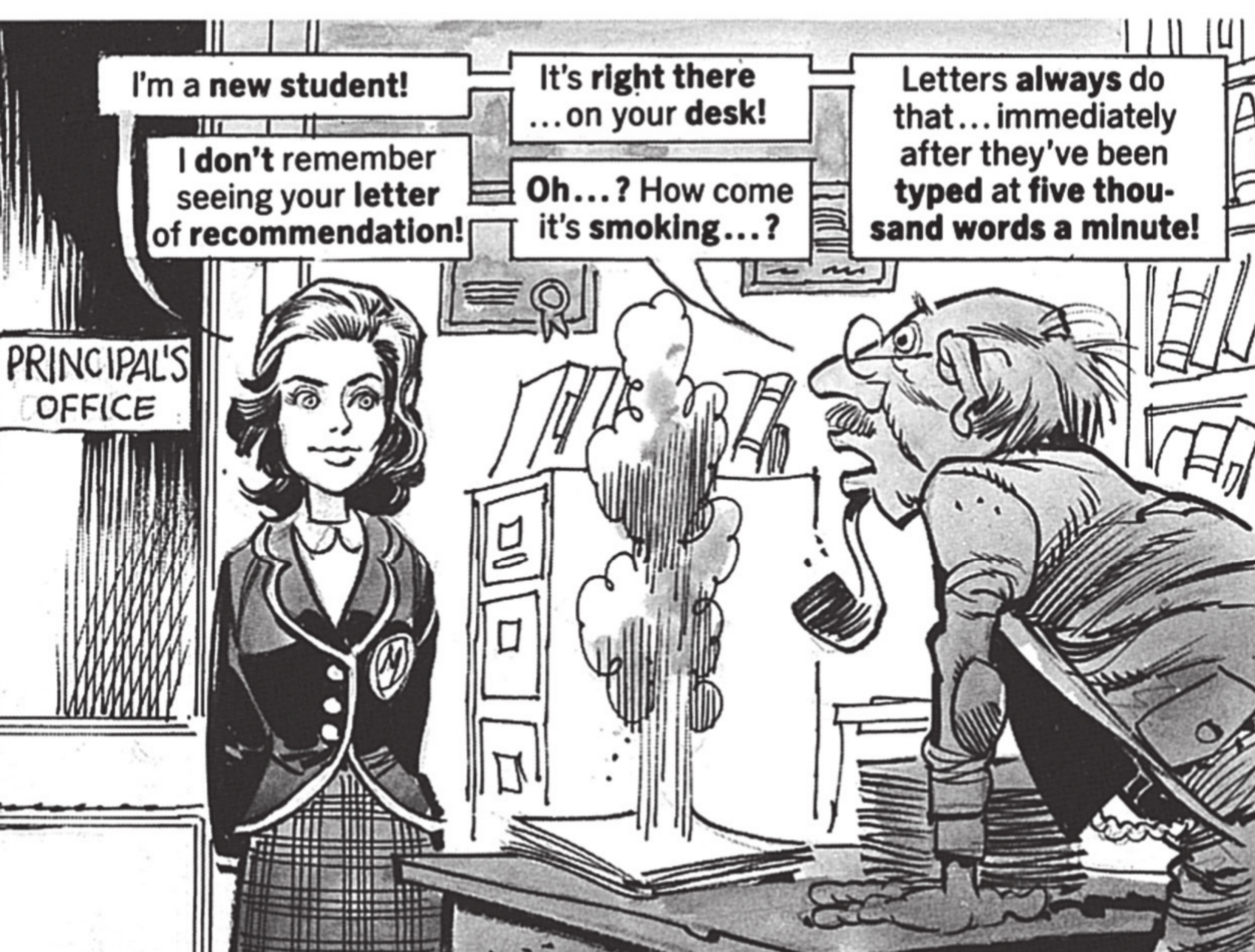
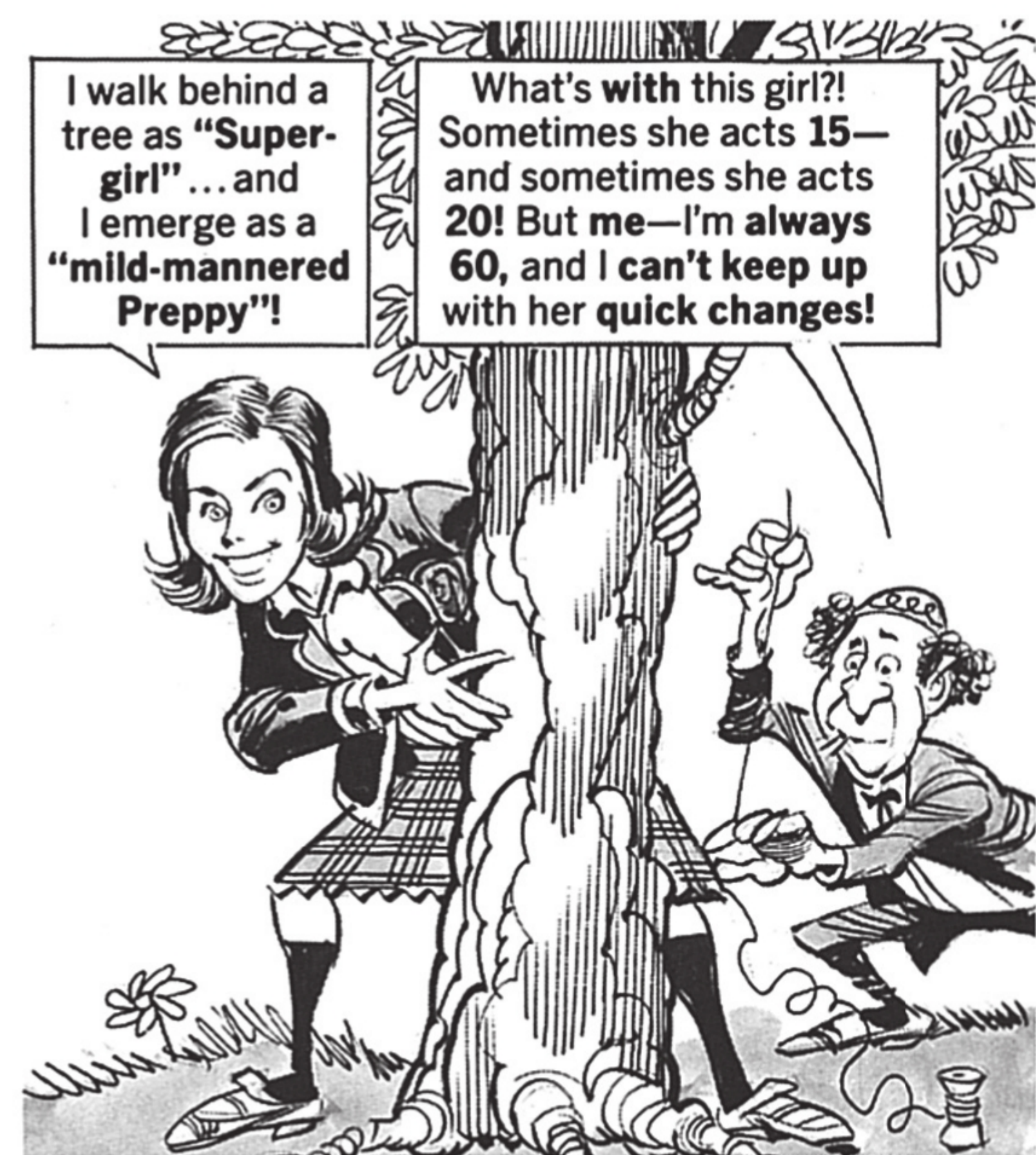
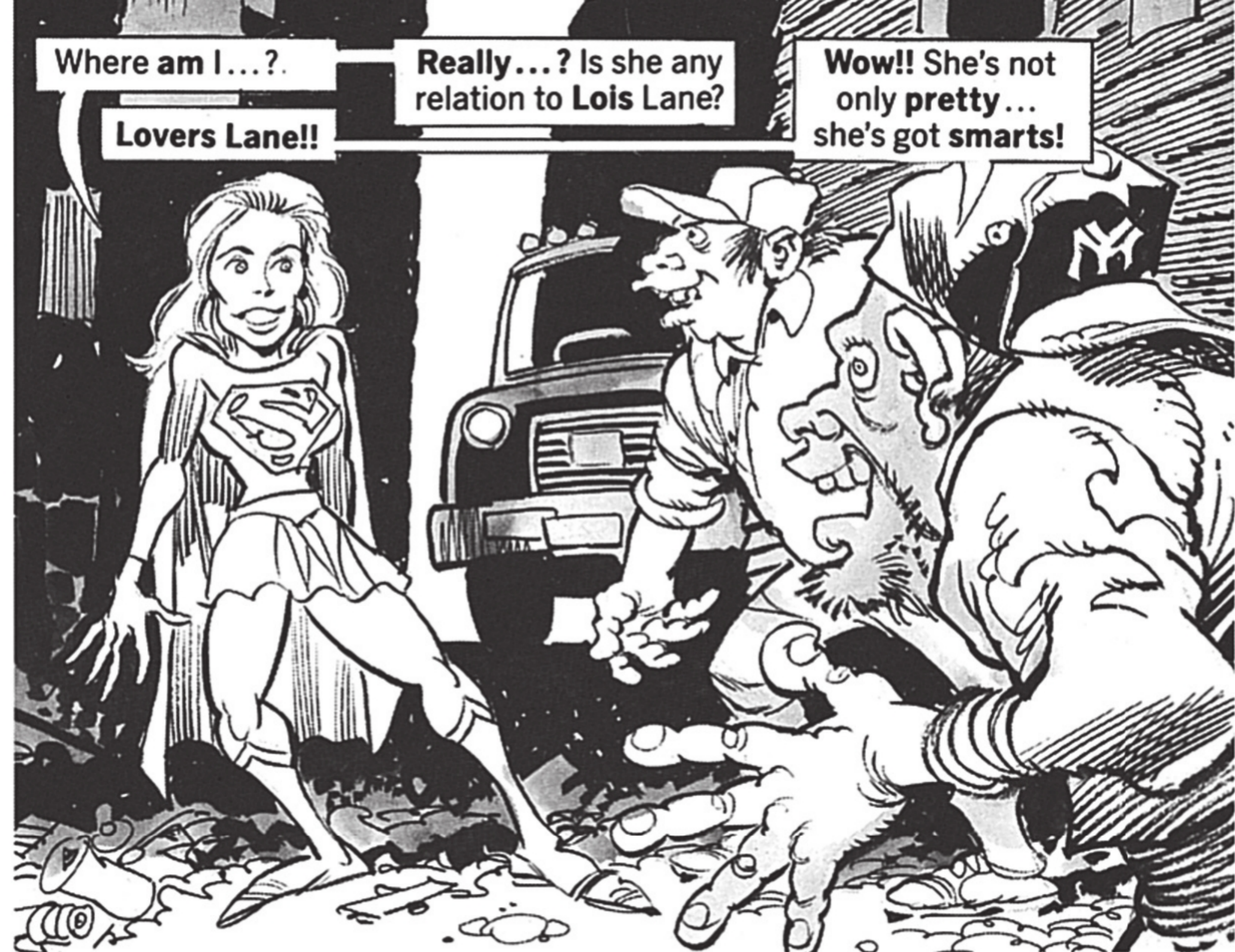
And YOU ... Dear Nojel, will help me!

You must be nuts! I'd have to be unconscious before I'd lift a finger to help you!!



Gee... I don't even believe in GOD...and I get help from above...!

Make a... list of... what you... want me t-t... doooooooo





Linda Lee—this is Lucy Lane!

Wow! That's Super-man, isn't it?!

He's my sister's **BOYFRIEND!!** And I'm on my way to meet this guy from **Metropolis!** His name is **Jimmy Wholesome...** and he works for the "**Daily Planet!**"

Really?!? I can't believe all this!!

I can!! I'm majoring in "**Advanced Plot Contrivances!**"

TECK

You know that **Hand-some gardener** we saw today, Binaca? I'm, preparing a **potion** that will make me **attractive** to him!!

If you're expecting that handsome young gardener to **cultivate a relationship** with a **withered old flower** like **YOU**, you'd better **triple the formula!**

C'mon in! Have a beer!

This is a new brand, isn't it? "**Witch's Lite**"?!

I called you here for your **advice!** I'd like to have some **plants** to complement the **decor!**

I think a few **Venus fly traps**, an arrangement of **dead weeds** and some **poison ivy** would set the place off nicely!!

I'm feeling ... **sleepy!** I—I can't ... keep my eyes ... open! I'm ... **falling fast ... asleep!** What ... what am I **suffering from ... ??**

I don't know, but it's sure **catching!!** Look at the **audience** out there ... !!

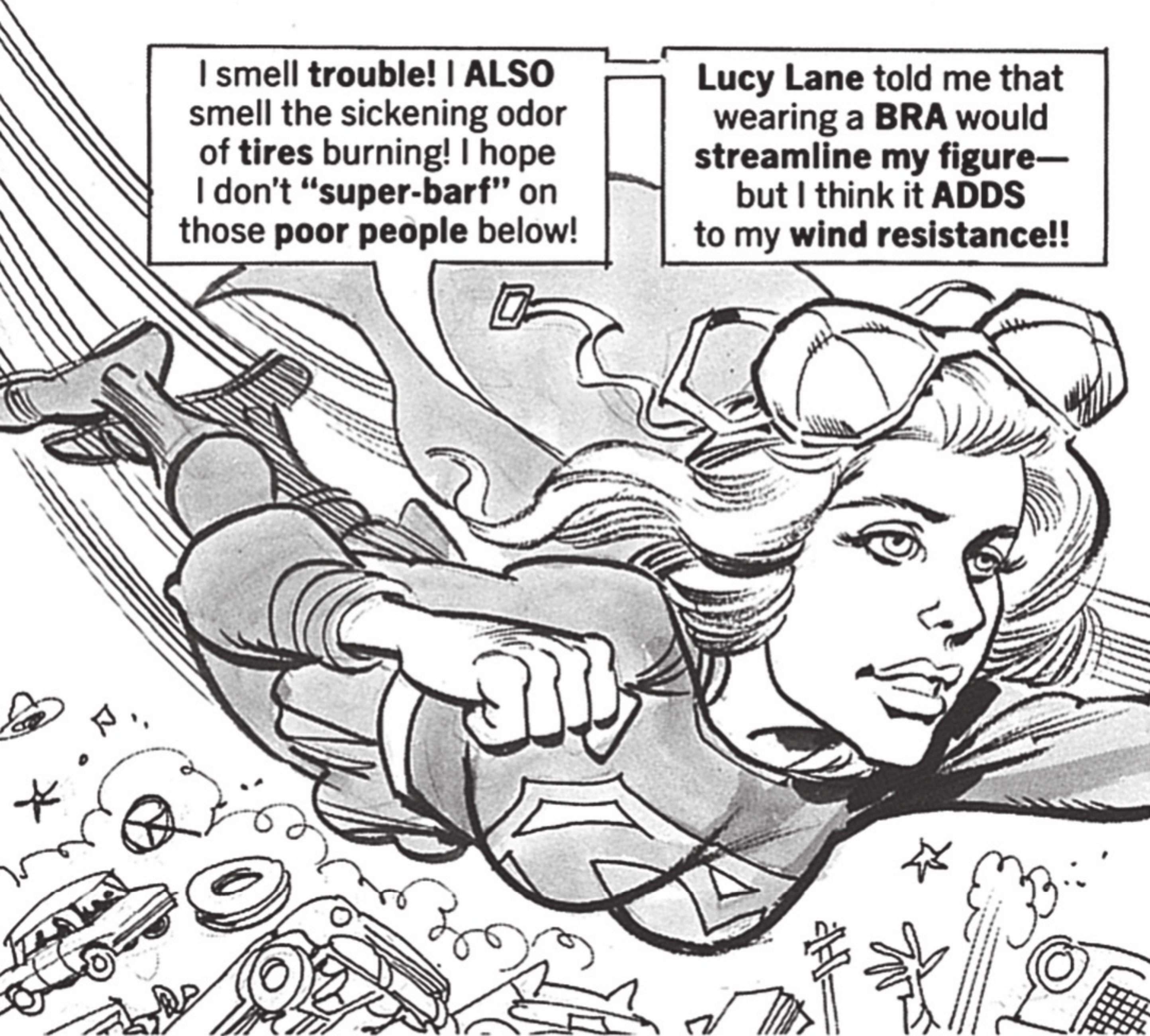
Look! The **gardener** woke up **drugged ...** and now he's roaming through the **traffic** downtown!!

I'm making this **whole scene** appear on our wall by using my new **MAGIC POWERS!**

See if you can use your new magic powers to make "**Ghostbusters**" appear on our wall! Then we'll have some **REAL** entertainment!

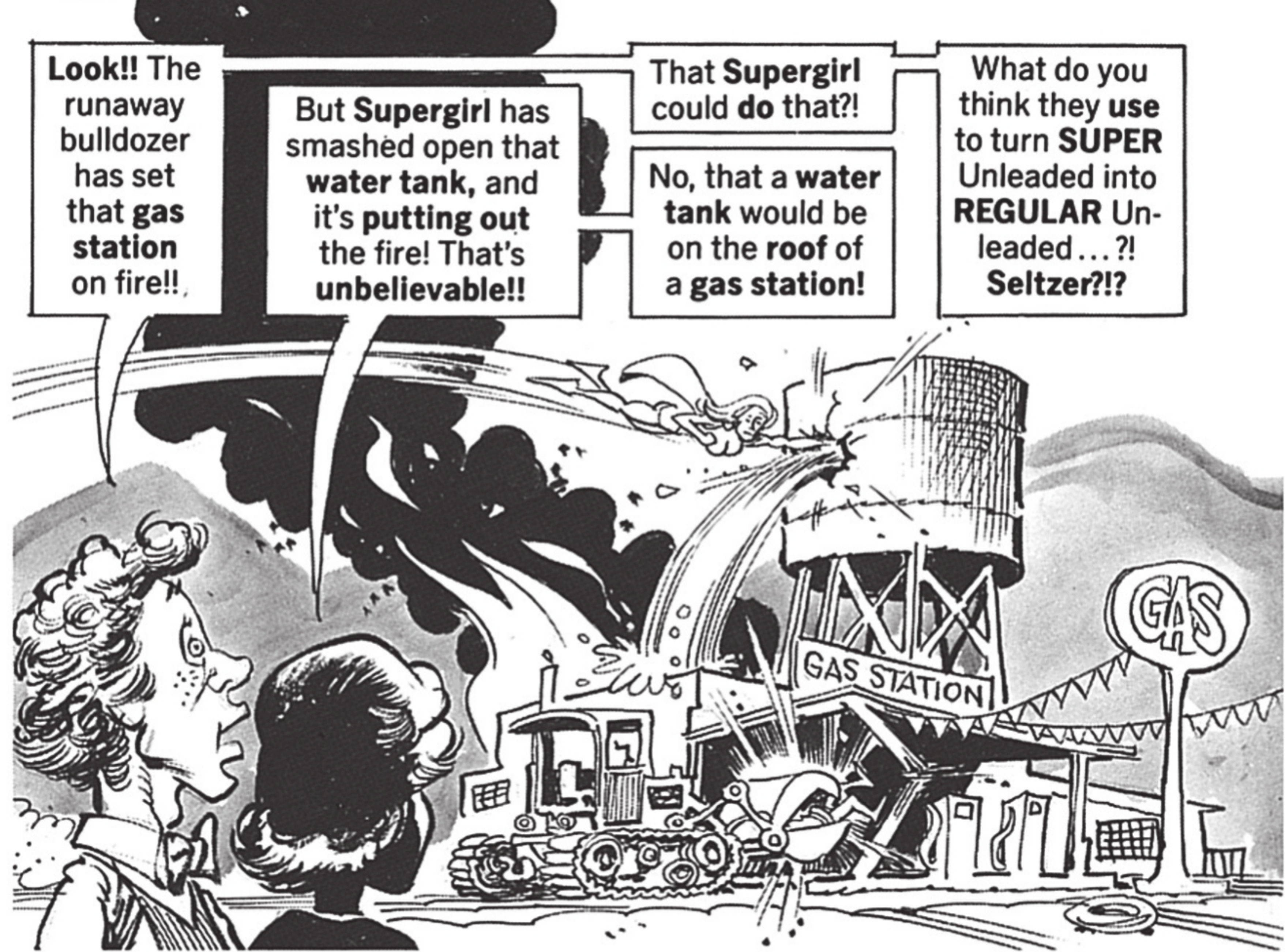
There's no one in that **bulldozer ...** and it's **moving!!**

Obviously, it's **not** owned by a company with a **Union Shop ...** or there'd be **SIX MEN** running it!



I smell trouble! I **ALSO** smell the sickening odor of tires burning! I hope I don't "super-barf" on those poor people below!

Lucy Lane told me that wearing a **BRA** would streamline my figure—but I think it **ADDS** to my wind resistance!!



Look!! The runaway bulldozer has set that gas station on fire!!

But Supergirl has smashed open that water tank, and it's putting out the fire! That's unbelievable!!

That Supergirl could do that?!

No, that a water tank would be on the roof of a gas station!

What do you think they use to turn **SUPER** Unleaded into **REGULAR** Unleaded...?! Seltzer???



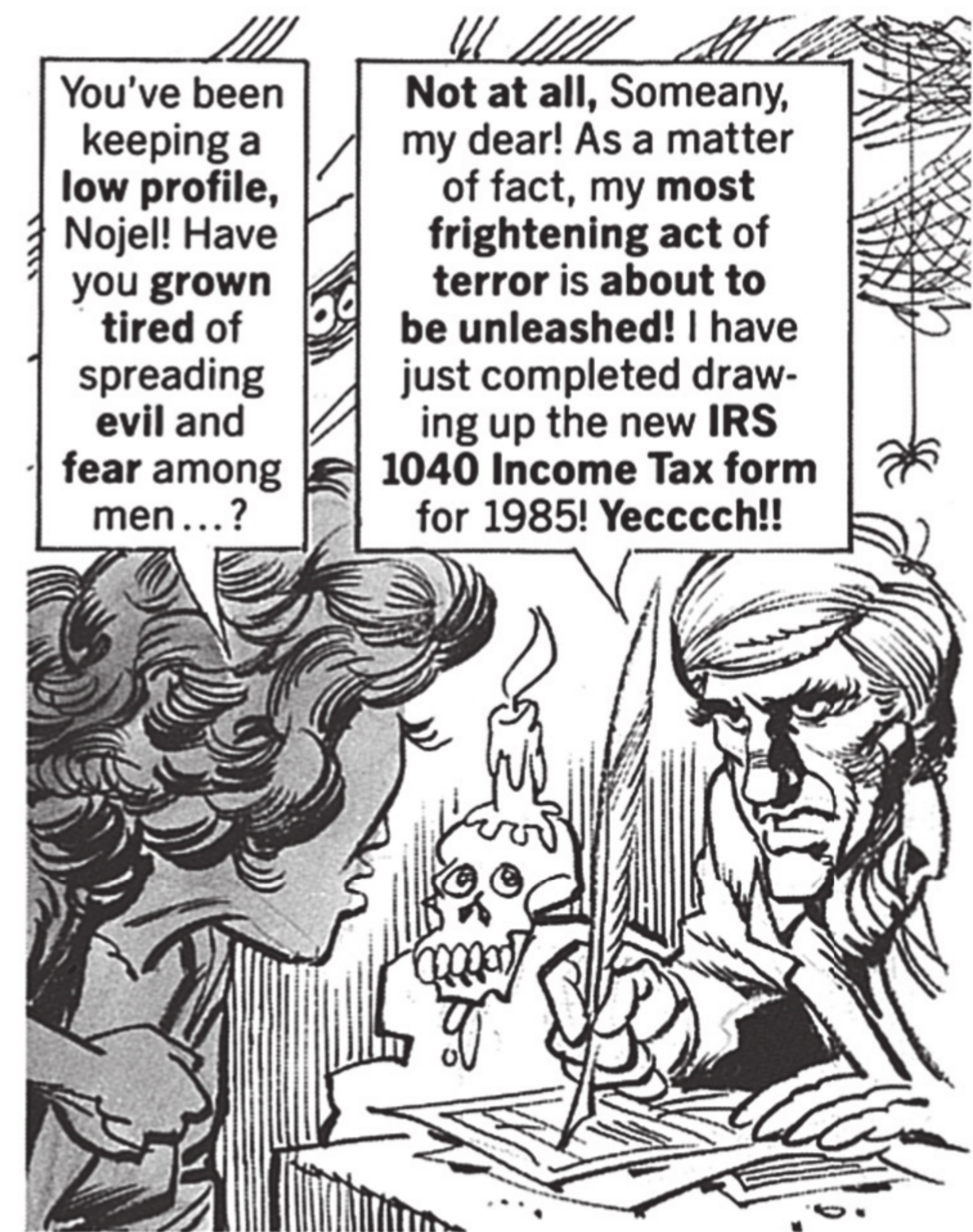
I love you with all my heart and soul!! Come away with me and bear my children!!

Boy, Earth is sure some "make-out" place! I've only been here 48 hours, and already I've been propositioned by two mean truck drivers and a drunken gardener!!



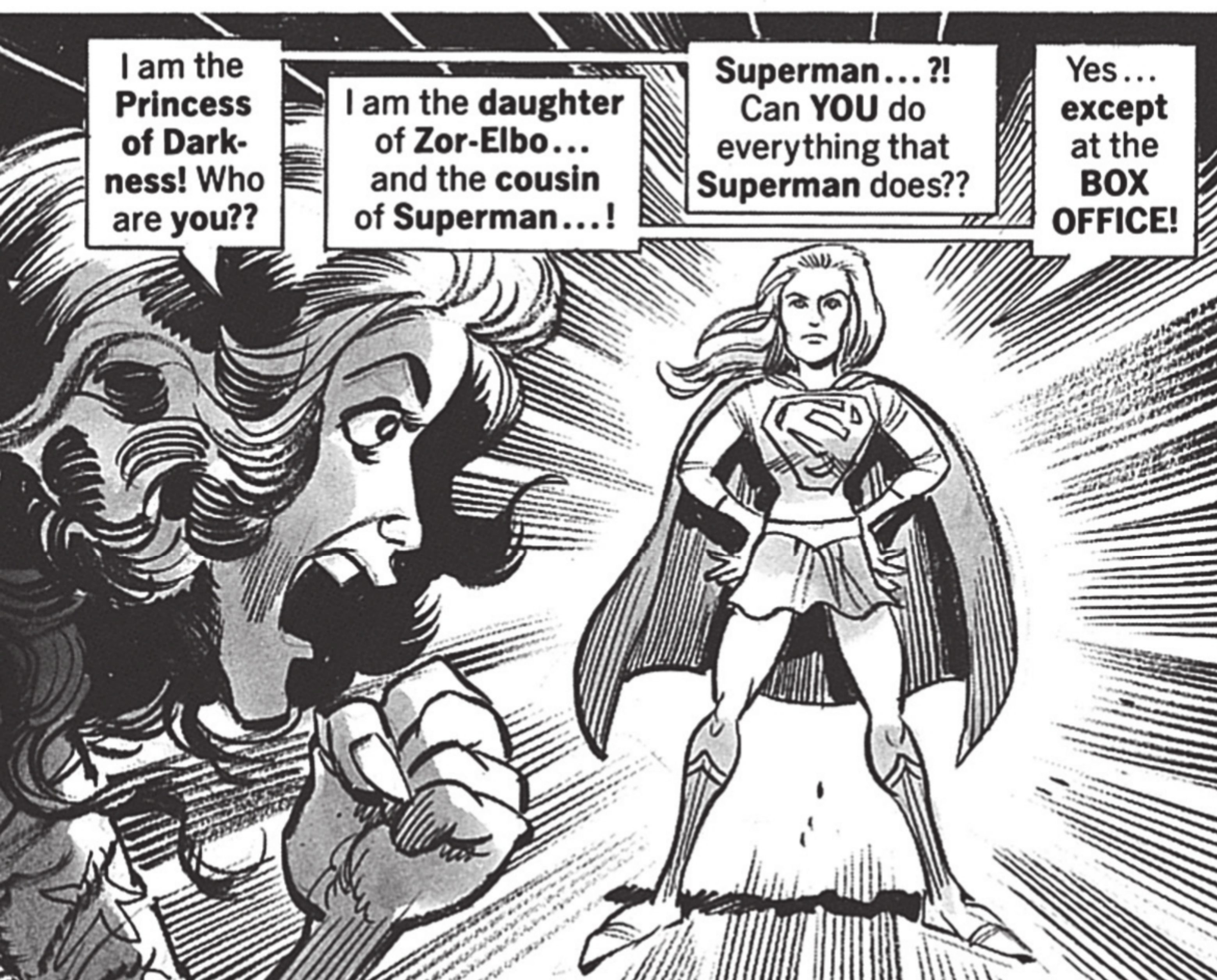
So she thinks she can take my man away from me, eh? Well... I'm going to send her a storm with dark clouds and intermittent lightning, plus patches of fog, hail, and occasional high gusts of cyclonic winds!

Is that a **SPELL**—or a **WEATHER FORECAST**?



You've been keeping a low profile, Nojel! Have you grown tired of spreading evil and fear among men...?

Not at all, Someany, my dear! As a matter of fact, my most frightening act of terror is about to be unleashed! I have just completed drawing up the new **IRS 1040 Income Tax form for 1985! Yeccccch!!**

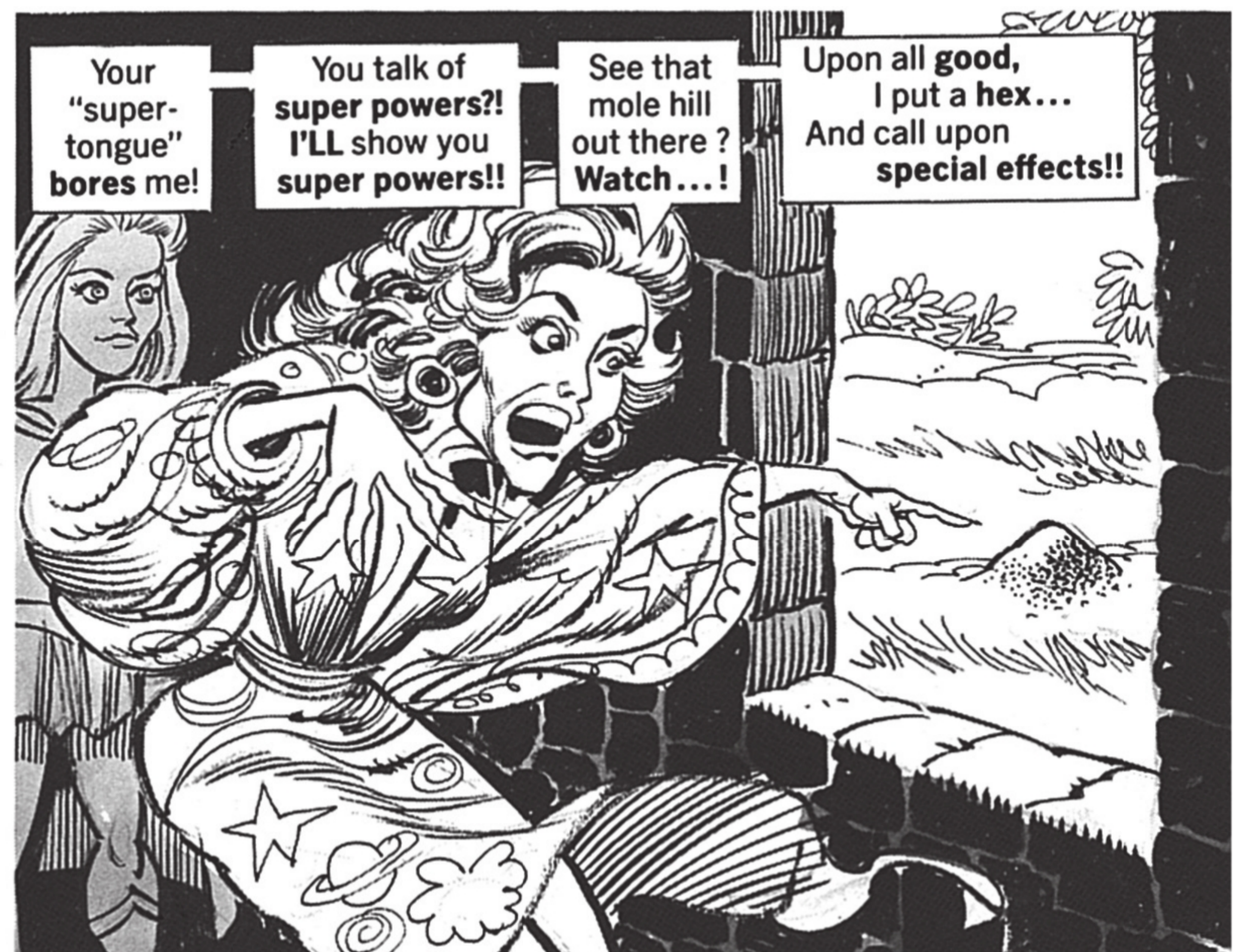


I am the Princess of Dark-ness! Who are you??

I am the daughter of Zor-Elbo... and the cousin of Superman...!

Superman...?! Can **YOU** do everything that Superman does??

Yes... except at the **BOX OFFICE**!



Your "super-tongue" bores me!

You talk of super powers?! I'LL show you super powers!!

See that mole hill out there? Watch...!

Upon all good, I put a hex... And call upon special effects!!



I made that mole hill into this mountain!!

Have you ever seen so much made out of so little?!!

Sure! Ask the guys who were responsible for this picture!!

Boy... talk about getting around your Zoning Laws!

You are now a victim of the "two-dimensional trap"...!!

To match your personality!!

I banish you to the dark side of the universe! And furthermore, DON'T have a nice day!

Wow, Someany! Now, you're getting especially tough!!

Where am I...?

You, my dear, are lost in the Phantom Zone!

Saltaire...!! What a coincidence...! Two trillion miles of wasteland, and we meet!!

I forgot to mention that this Phantom Zone is on the planet of Serendipity!!

Is there a way out of this place...?

Click my Ruby Red Slippers together!

Sure! On this planet, all you have to do is click your Ruby Red Slippers together... and in a jiffy, you'll wind up in the next panel!

Yes... and then, just follow the Yellow Brick Road!

So you're back...! I send a fire ball shower at you...!!

And I send a meteor blitz at you!

And I send a storm of flying rocks at you...!

I'D like to send a dozen ROSES to Supergirl... but I don't think they'd stand a chance in hell of arriving un-damaged in THIS place!

Goodness won...!!

And our one wild date has resulted in a CHILD! Do you know which one it is?

Yes... and logic lost!

Yes, and it's a super baby!

Oh, please...! Be quiet!! You might give them an idea for another movie!!

MATERNITY WARD



Meanwhile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"BEDTIME AT SUNSET. THERE ARE SNACKS IN THE FOOD REPLICATOR, AND IF KRYPTON STARTS TO EXPLODE, JUST SHOOT HIM INTO SPACE."



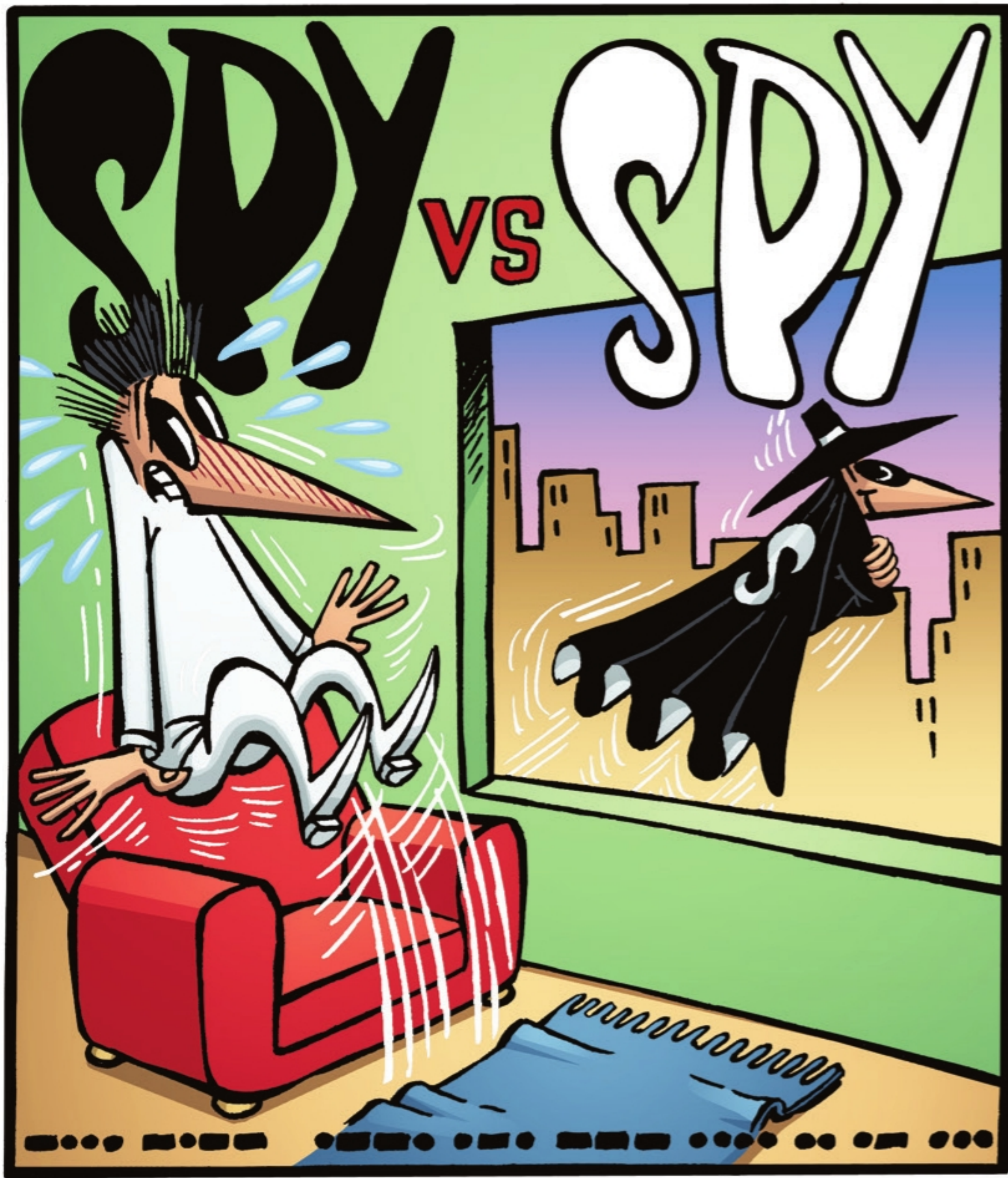
"WE'RE FRIENDS BUT NOT, LIKE, SUPER FRIENDS."



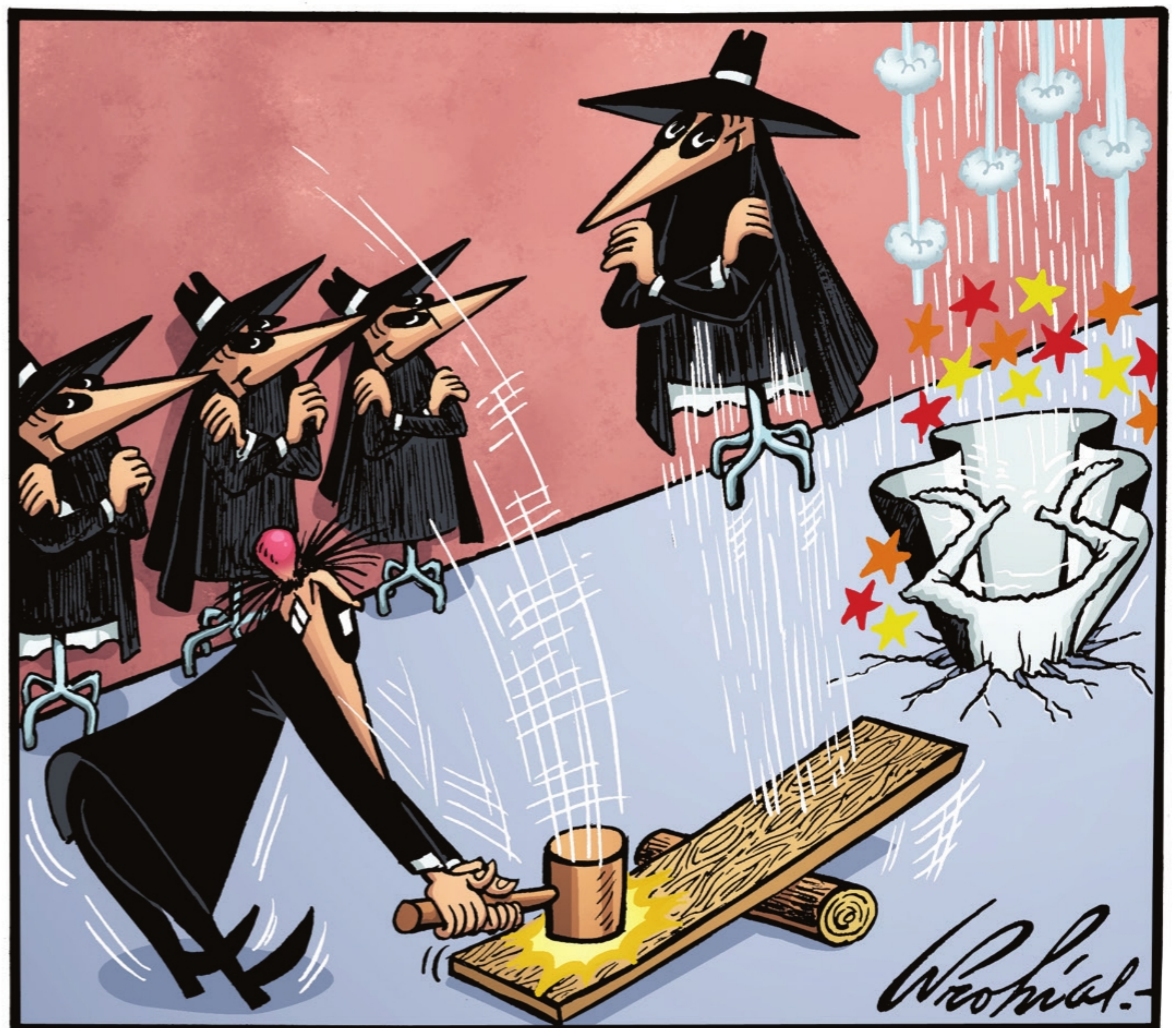
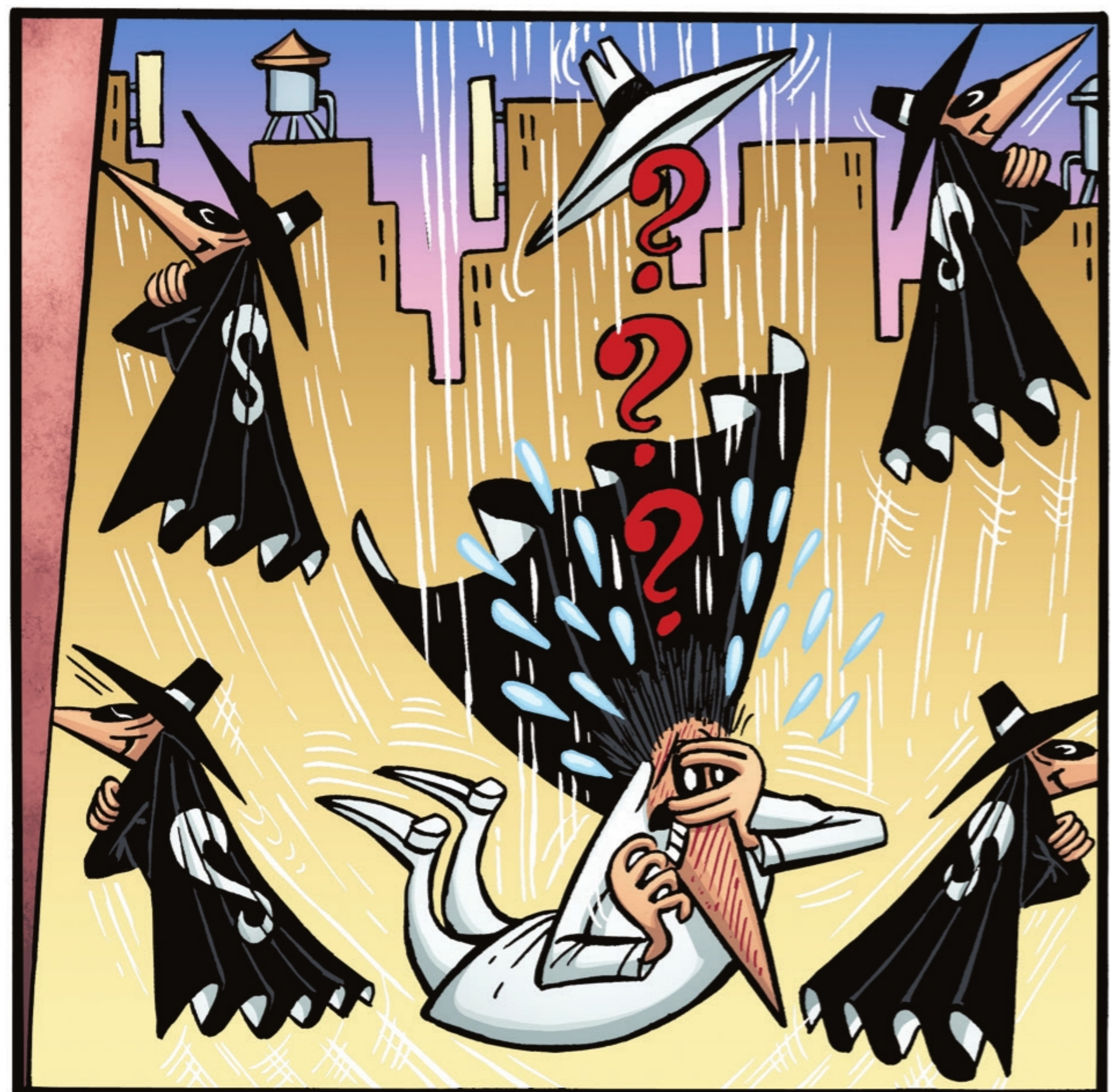
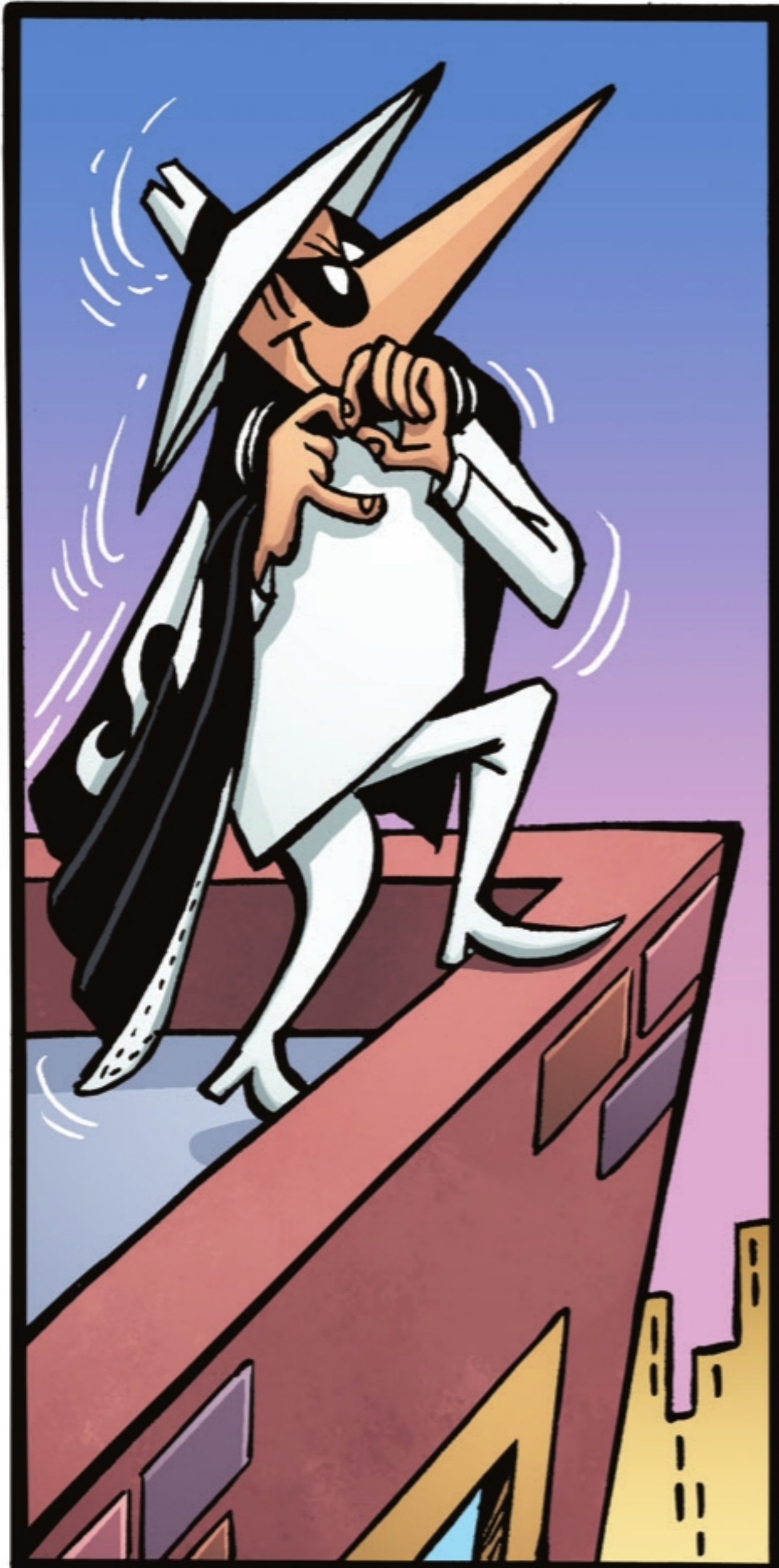
SUPERMANSPLAINING



"NO, WE DIDN'T NEUTER HIM TODAY."



WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #147, DEC 1971



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #7, JUN 2019



WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

GIVE MAD THE FINGER...
...BY SCROLLING AND READING IT ON DC GO!



GO!

Now you can get vertical-format MAD episodes on DC Universe Infinite! Subscribe to dcuniverseinfinite.com today and get flipping through MAD! **New idiotic content available too!**

We all know Superman is faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, blah, blah, blah. But can he remember where he put his keys? Or set the clock on the microwave? Being a Kryptonian isn't *all* that, so let's check out the...

TASKS SUPERMAN ISN'T SO SUPER AT

FOLDING LAUNDRY

I can't believe how long it takes Lois to do even ONE basket. Such a slow poke.

DOWNWARD FACING DOG

Um, this nirvana thing is B.S.

FLOSSING REGULARLY

Ew! When did you eat this pulled pork, last summer?!

WHEEL OF FORTUNE

NIPPLE PUE!!

GETTING THE CAT IN THE CARRIER

Good boy, Streaky! Let's get in our cozy cave of tranquility!

FINDING STUFF IN THE FRIDGE

Now where the hell is that roasted turkey she's talking about??

BURNS

WHEN *SUPERMAN IV* WAS RELEASED IN 1987, ITS SHEER CRAPPINESS ALL BUT ENSURED THAT THE SUPERMAN FRANCHISE HAD FINALLY BEEN BEATEN TO DEATH. BUT TWENTY YEARS LATER, HOLLYWOOD HAS HEROICALLY RESPONDED TO THE TRAGIC LACK OF COMIC BOOK FLICKS BY REVIVING THE CORNY HERO. UNFORTUNATELY FOR SUPERMAN, MUCH HAS CHANGED IN THE WORLD SINCE HIS LAST FLIGHT. FOR STARTERS, CONSIDER THESE...

MODERN HASSLES SUPERMAN WOULD FACE IF HE REALLY RETURNED



GLOBAL WARMING IS SLOWLY TURNING HIS ONCE-INVINCIBLE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE INTO A SOGGY, DRIPPING CASTLE OF SLUSH.



CAN'TCHA JUST *SPIN* US BACK TO 2003? I'LL GIVE YA A TAX CUT!

PRESIDENT BUSH KEEPS BEGGING HIM TO DO THAT "EARTH-ROTATING THING" TO GET THE ADMINISTRATION OFF THE HOOK IN IRAQ.



WHILE TRYING TO LAUNCH HIS NEW WEBSITE, HE'S DISGUSTED TO FIND THAT "MANOFSTEEL.COM" HAS ALREADY BEEN REGISTERED TO A DIFFERENT SORT OF "SUPER MAN."

CONSIDERING THE SORRY STATE OF AMTRAK, CALLING HIMSELF "MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE" IS KIND OF LIKE BOASTING ABOUT BEING "SMARTER THAN K-FED."



ATTENTION, PASSENGERS. DUE TO AN ELECTRIC MALFUNCTION, THIS TRAIN IS BEING PULLED OUT OF SERVICE.



HEY SUPERFRAUD, YA GONNA BREAK AARON'S RECORD TOO? WHADIDJA USE, "THE CREAM" OR "THE CLEAR"?

THANKS TO BONDS, MCGWIRE, PALMEIRO AND GIAMBI, MILLIONS OF AMERICANS DISMISS HIS INHUMAN SUPER-STRENGTH AS JUST ANOTHER PATHETIC CASE OF "JUICE" ABUSE.



IS IT TRUE, SUPERMAN, THAT YOU DID NOT OBTAIN THE PROPER WARRANTS BEFORE YOU SO FLAGRANTLY SPIED ON THE PERSONS IN QUESTION?

THE ACLU IS CONSTANTLY DRAGGING HIM INTO COURT OVER THE USE OF HIS "INVASIVE AND UNLAWFUL" X-RAY VISION.

LEX LUTHOR NO LONGER TRIES TO DESTROY SUPERMAN OUTRIGHT, INSTEAD CONCENTRATING ON THE MUCH SAFER AND FAR MORE PROFITABLE CRIME OF IDENTITY THEFT.



\$800 ON SCALP WAX?? LUTHOR!!

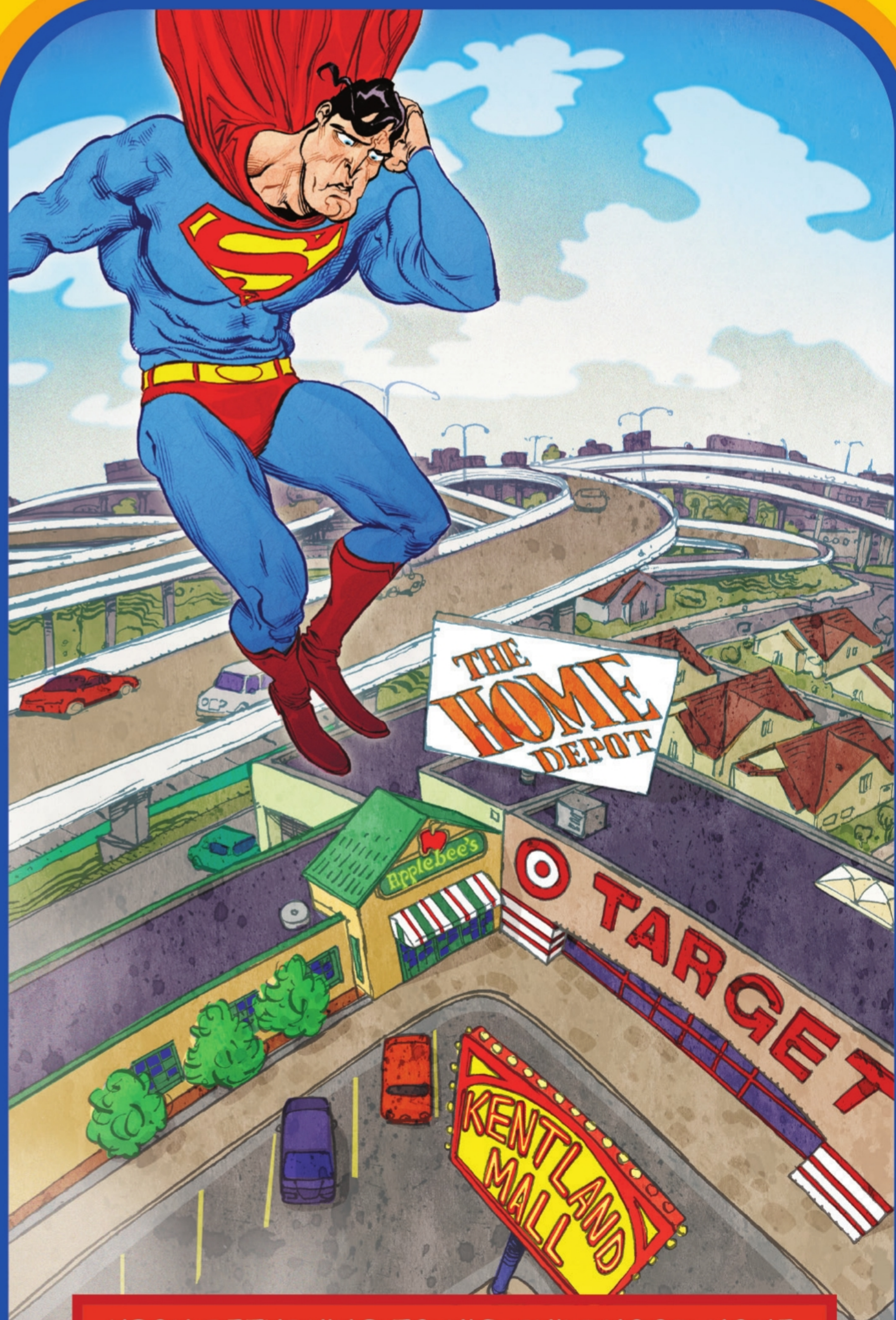
WRITER JACOB LAMBERT
ARTIST HERMANN MEJIA



IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO LOOK AS ETERNALLY YOUTHFUL AS CLARK, LOIS HAS BEEN MORE "NIPPED AND TUCKED" THAN JACKO AND JOAN RIVERS COMBINED.



THE POST-9/11 "NO-FLY ZONE" OVER METROPOLIS MEANS THAT HE'S CONSTANTLY GETTING SHOT AT BY EMERGENCY-DEPLOYED NAVY JETS.



UPON RETURNING TO HIS CHILDHOOD HOME IN KANSAS, HE IS STUNNED TO FIND THAT THE FAMILY FARM HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A TARGET, A HOME DEPOT, AND AN APPLEBEE'S.

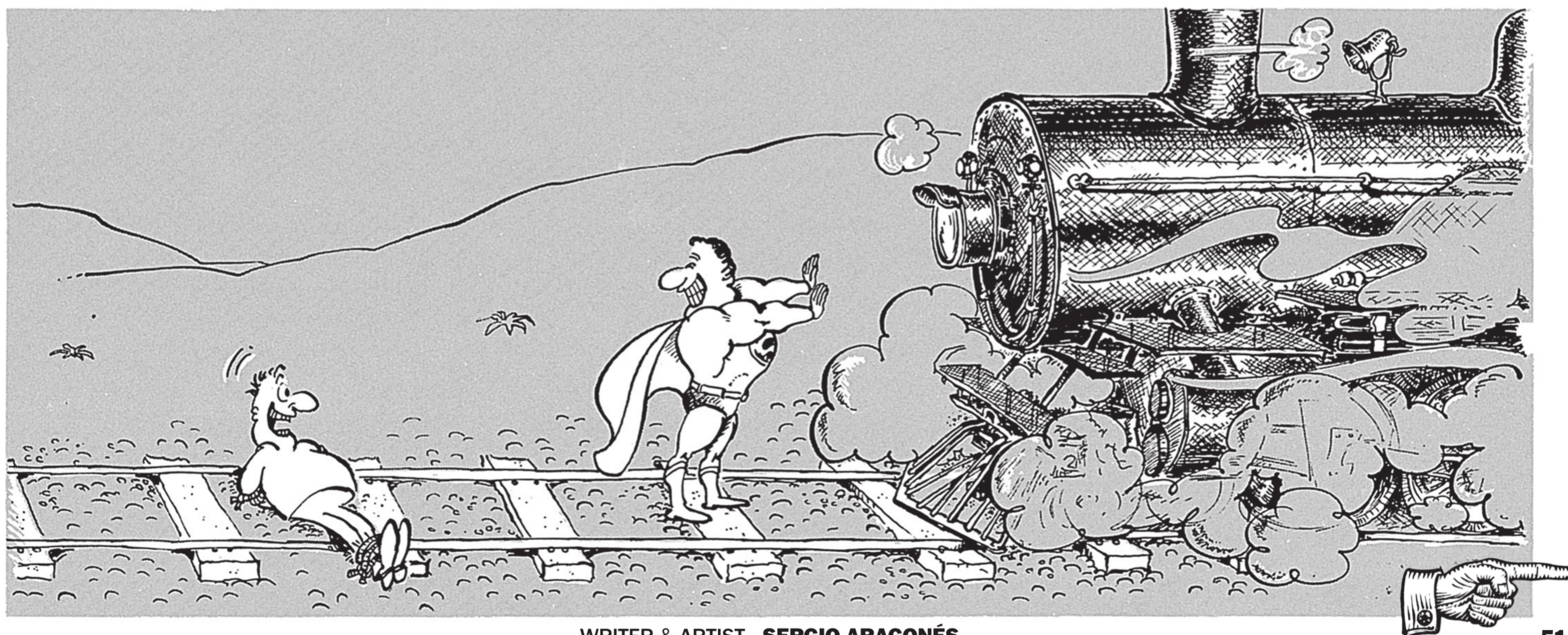
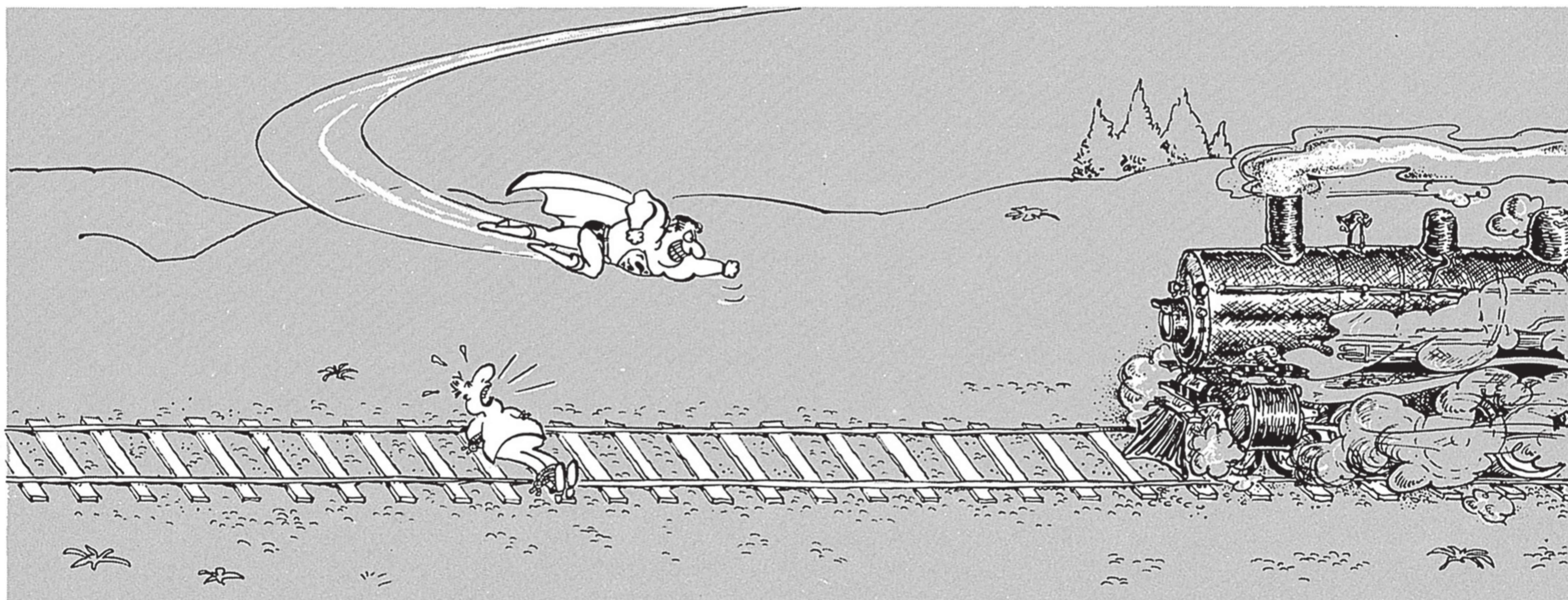
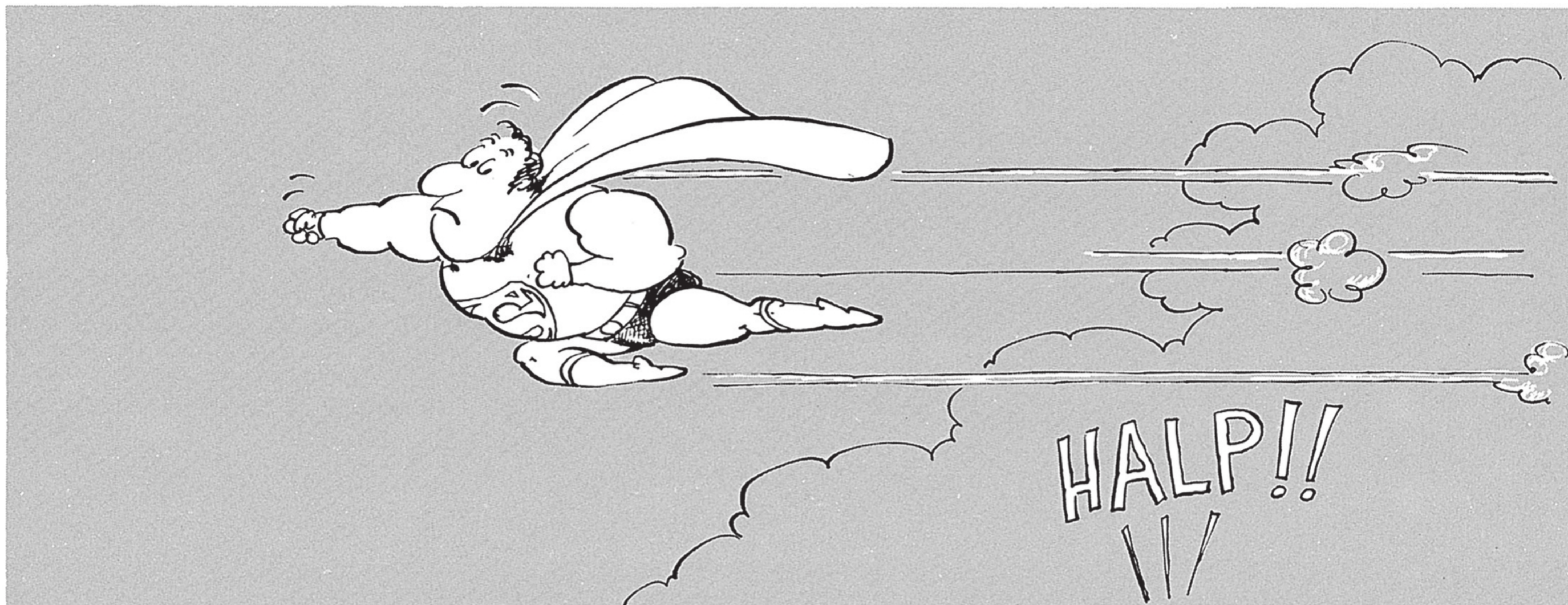
IT WAS A HECK OF A LOT EASIER KEEPING HIS IDENTITY SECRET IN THE DAYS BEFORE TRASH TV, BLOGGERS, AND THESMOKINGGUN.COM.

TONIGHT:
THE *SECRET*
CLARK KENT *DOESN'T*
WANT YOU TO
KNOW!





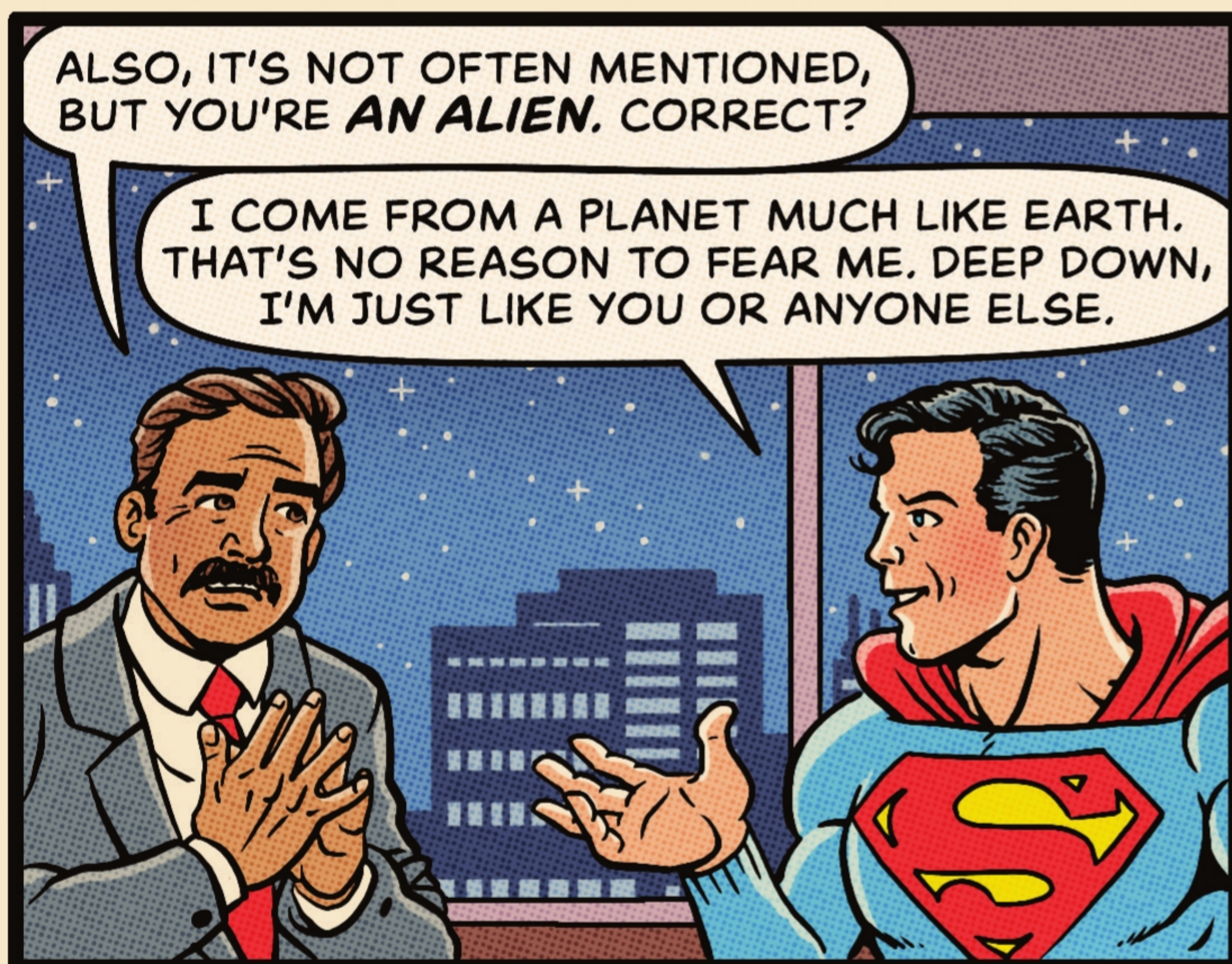
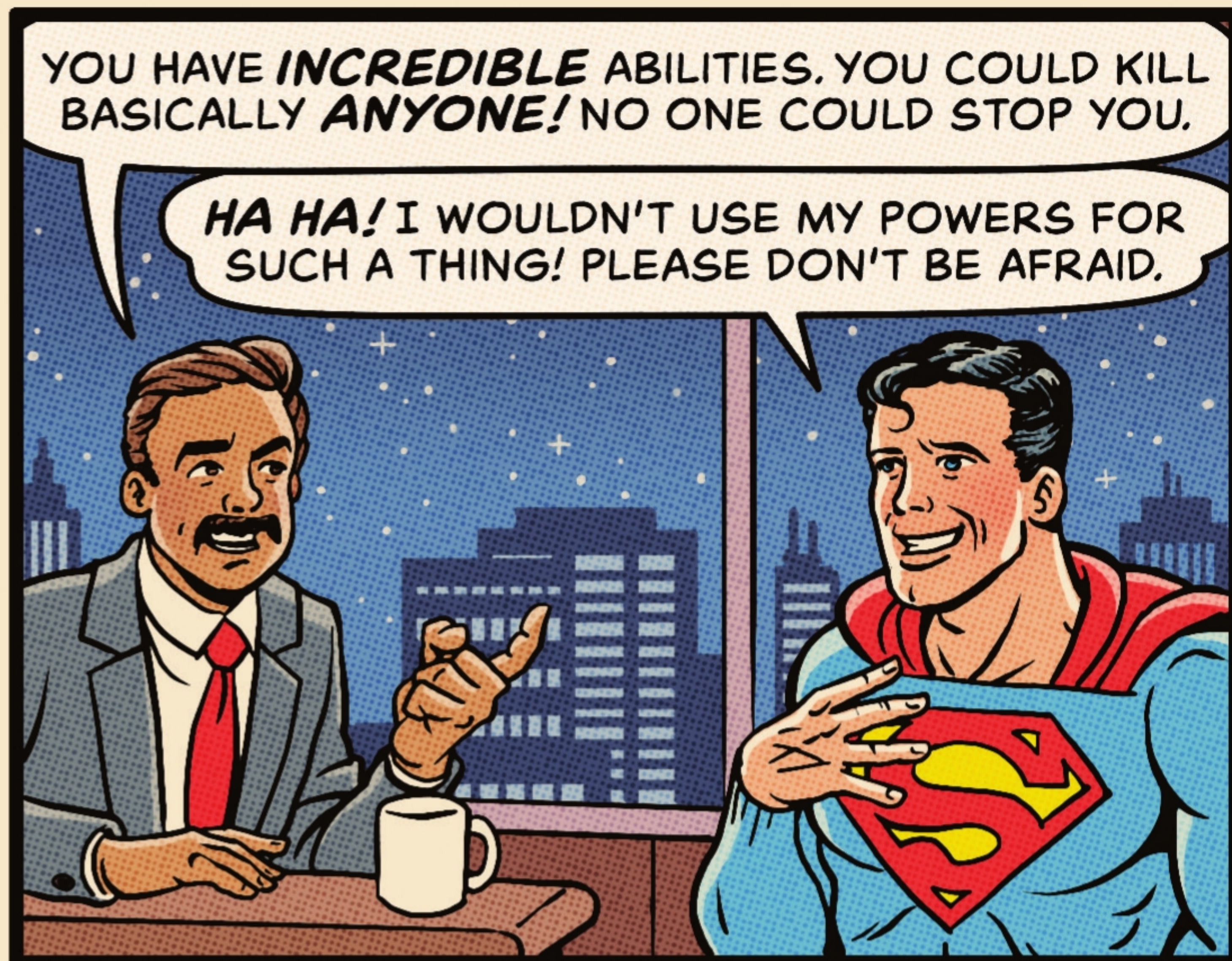
MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE...



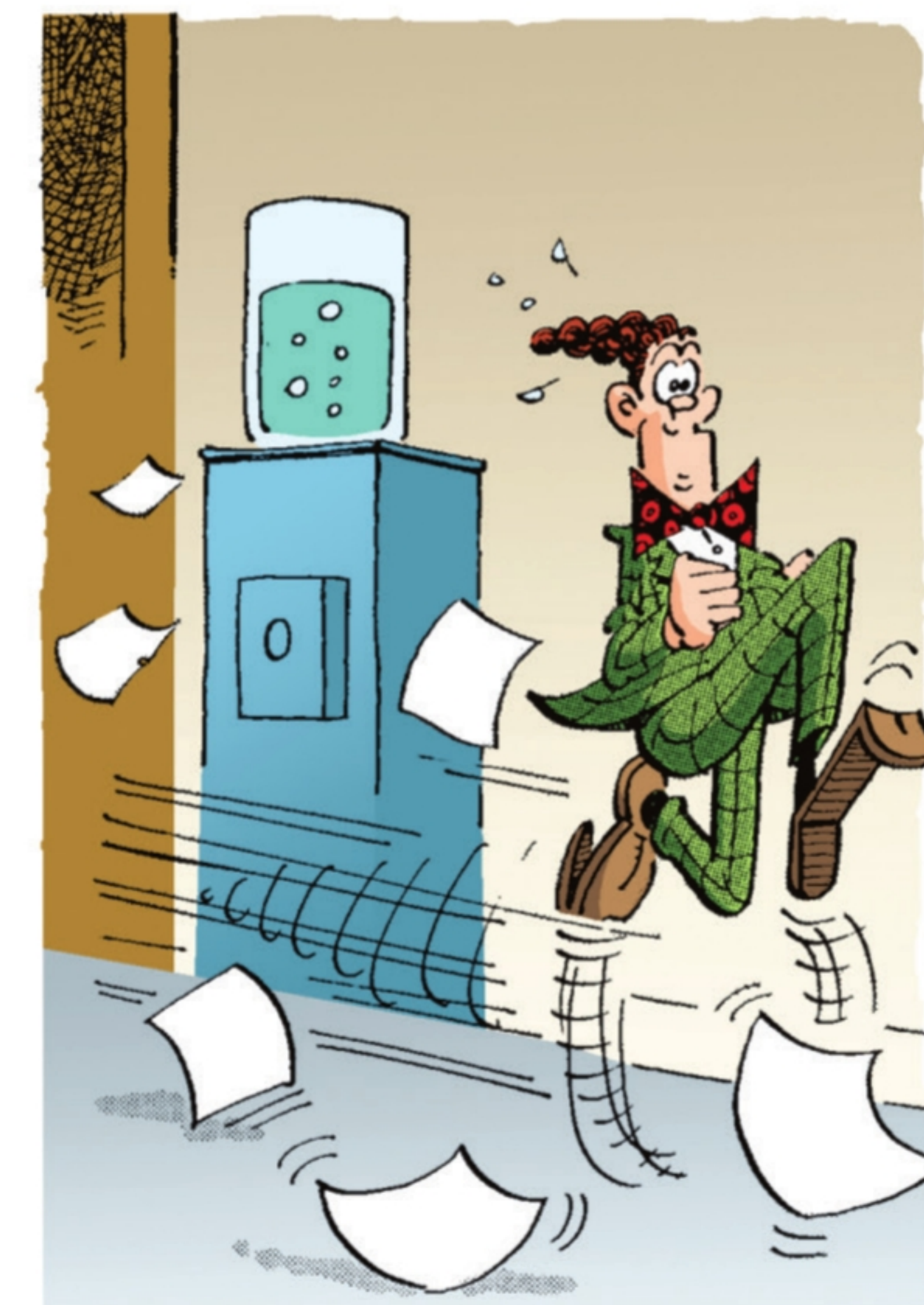
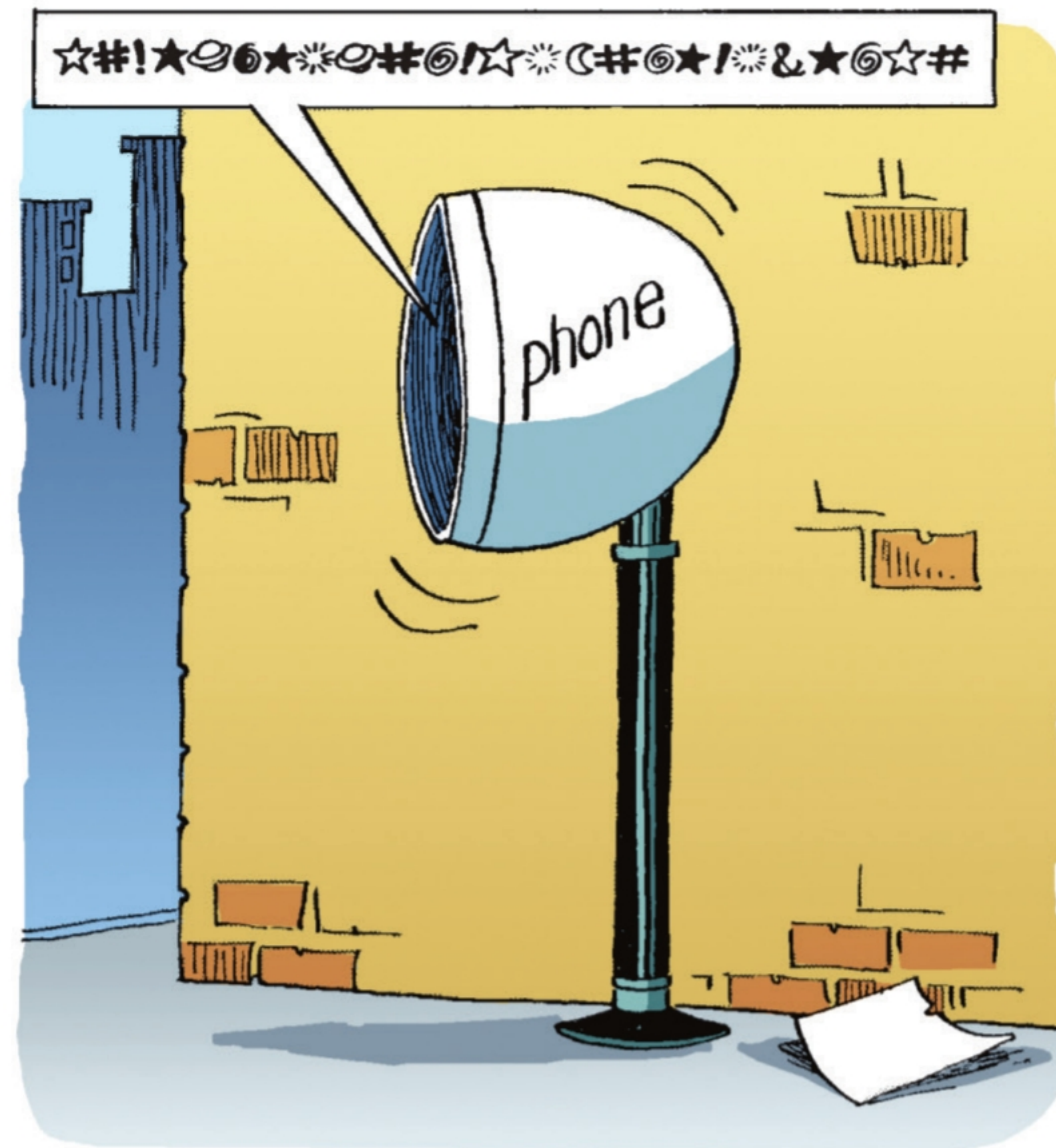




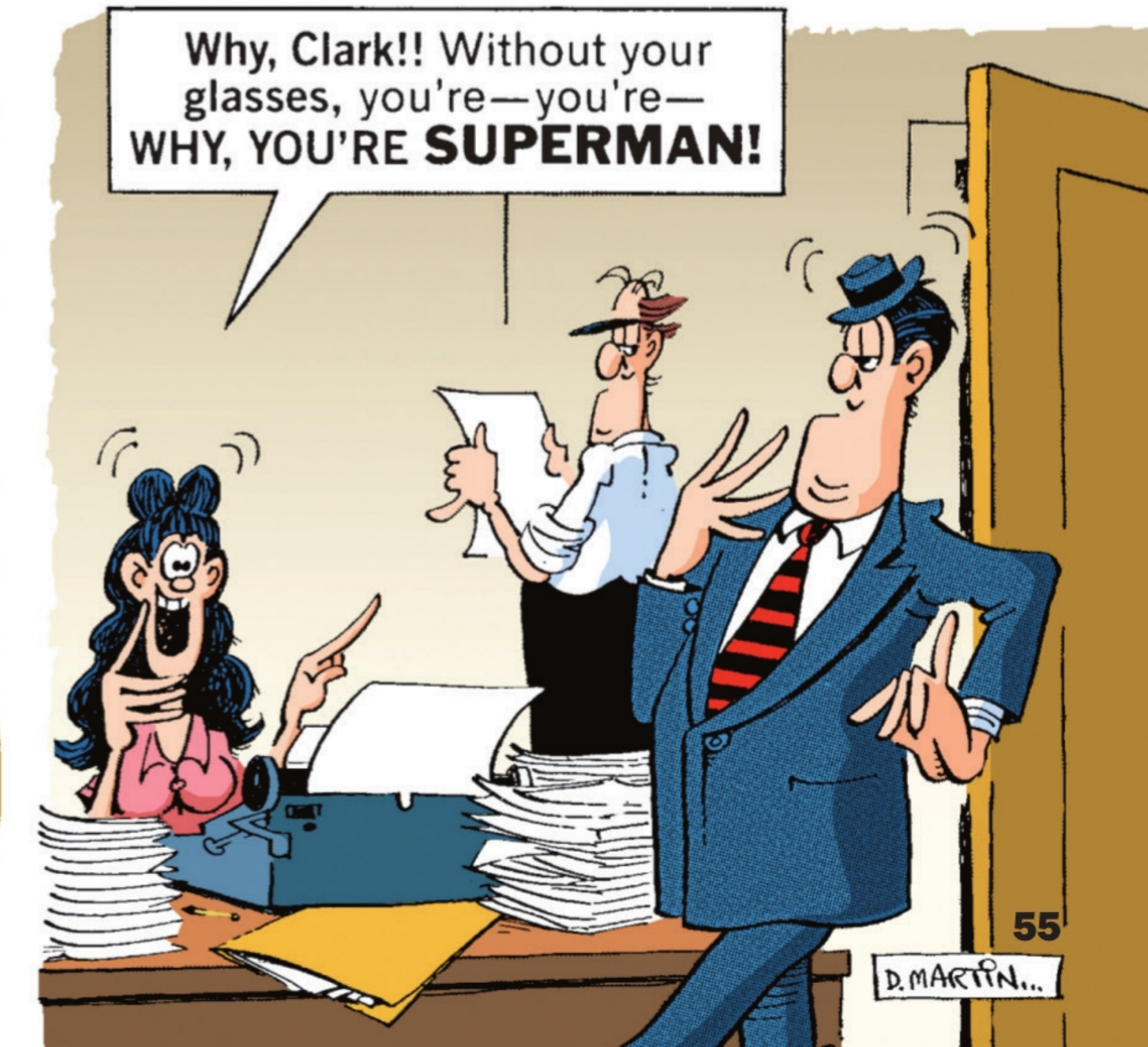
LIVE from METROPOLIS



SUPERMAN



ORIGINAL Y PUBLISHED IN MAD #208. III 1979





SUGAR & MADNESS

A chat with Andrew Fuller, celeb-baker from Netflix's *Is It Cake?*, owner of Sugar Freakshow, and longtime MAD fan. Watch him hack into the MAD cake he made by going to @sugarfreakshow or @mad.magazine on Instagram.

What are your earliest MAD memories?

I was a weirdo even as a kid, and I didn't have many friends. So I'd often walk to the corner market alone to buy candy and MAD. Sometimes I'd steal the candy so I could afford the MAD.

So MAD and sugar have always been linked for you.

Always. It's a match made in heaven. And just as MAD parodies pop culture, my cakes parody everyday things.

Why else has the magazine been so meaningful to you?

Growing up, I was so afraid of being seen or made fun of. But MAD was always off-kilter, and it reminded me that being individual is actually the way to go—and that it's okay to not take everything seriously and to laugh at the world and its darkness.

Besides the Alfred E. Neuman "cookie jar" cake, what's the maddest cake you've ever made?

I did a human-placenta cake for a delivery nurse that "bled" raspberry. It looked so real, the guy at the hospital front desk said, "You can't bring biohazards through here." And for the *Wednesday* premiere, I made a hyperrealistic cake of Thing, who, like Alfred, is iconic. (And it led to me meeting Tim Burton.)

So what does Alfred taste like?

He's banana flavored, because comedy makes me think of slipping on banana peels; he's a little acidic and tart, with the "green slime" frosting; and he tastes fun, thanks to Pop Rocks.

Editor's Note: He was delicious.



ARTWORK TOM RICHMOND
PHOTOS PAULA SEVENBERGEN

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LOOK, UP IN
THE SKY! IT'S
A BIRD! IT'S A
PLANE! IT'S...

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW **MAD FOLD-IN**

The world is on fire, and we're supposed to believe that this supercharged idiot is going to save the day? There's something else in the air, and it only seems to be making things worse. To see what it is, fold as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



A RAGING FIREBALL ILLUMINATES THE CITY SKY-
LINE. ITS CAUSE IS UNCLEAR—AN ERRANT ROCK-
ET? ASTEROID? U.F.O.? WHO CAN SAY? FEARING
THE WORST, THE PEOPLE ARE ONLY MOMEN-
TARILY RELIEVED, THEN CHEERS TURN INTO SCOFFS.

A

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

B

LOOK, UP IN
THE SKY! IT'S
A BIRD! IT'S A
PLANE! IT'S...



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SKY-
ROCK-
ETING

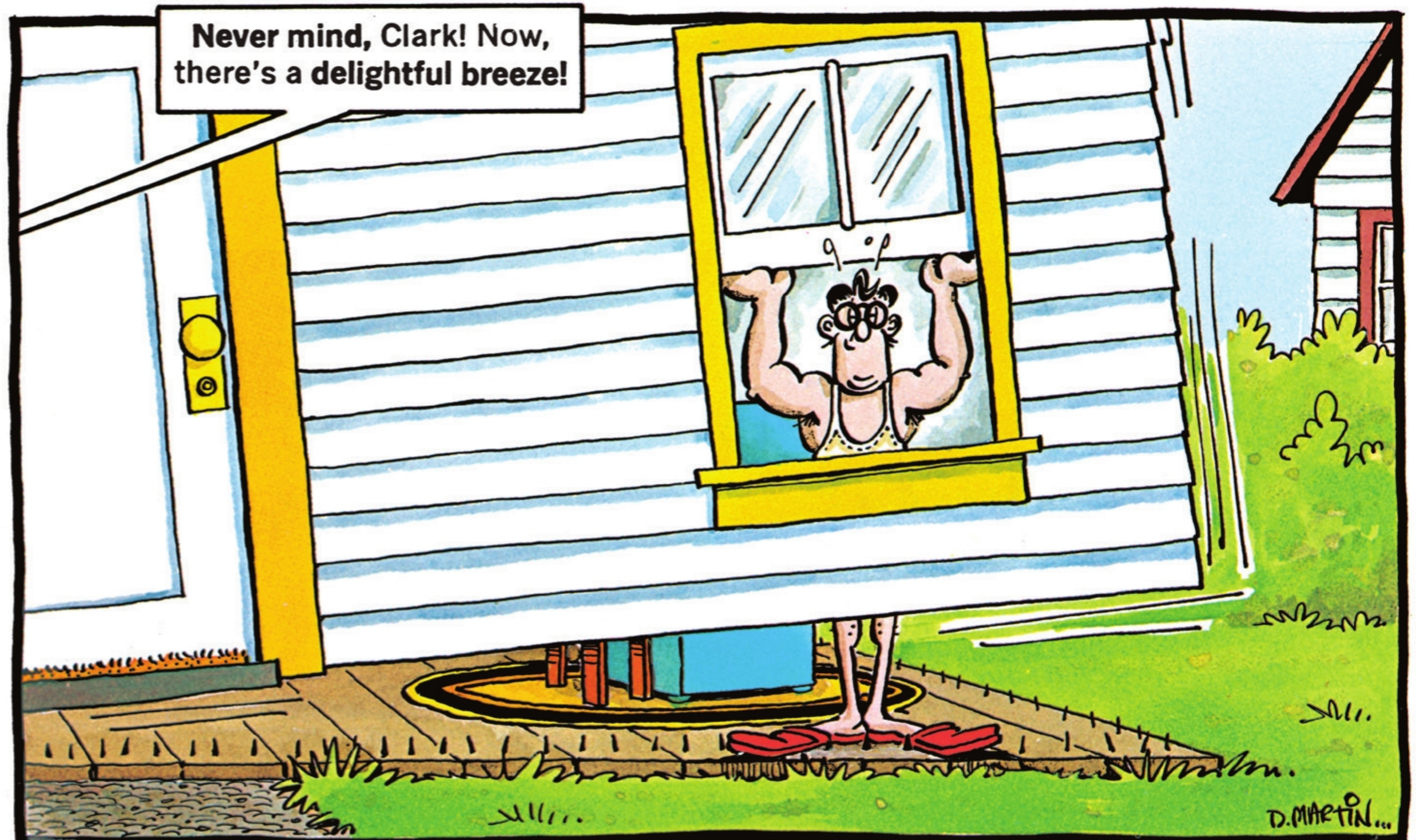
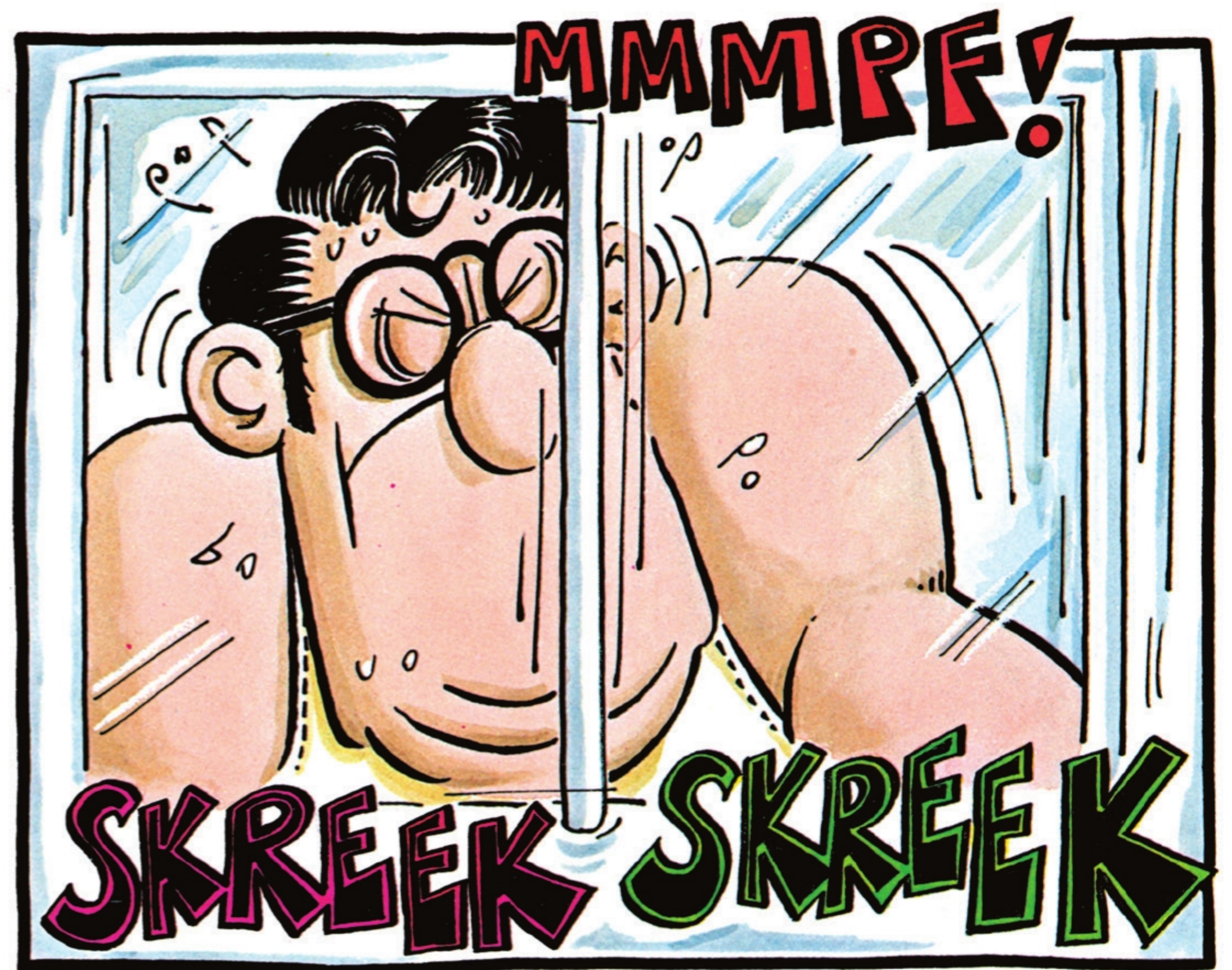
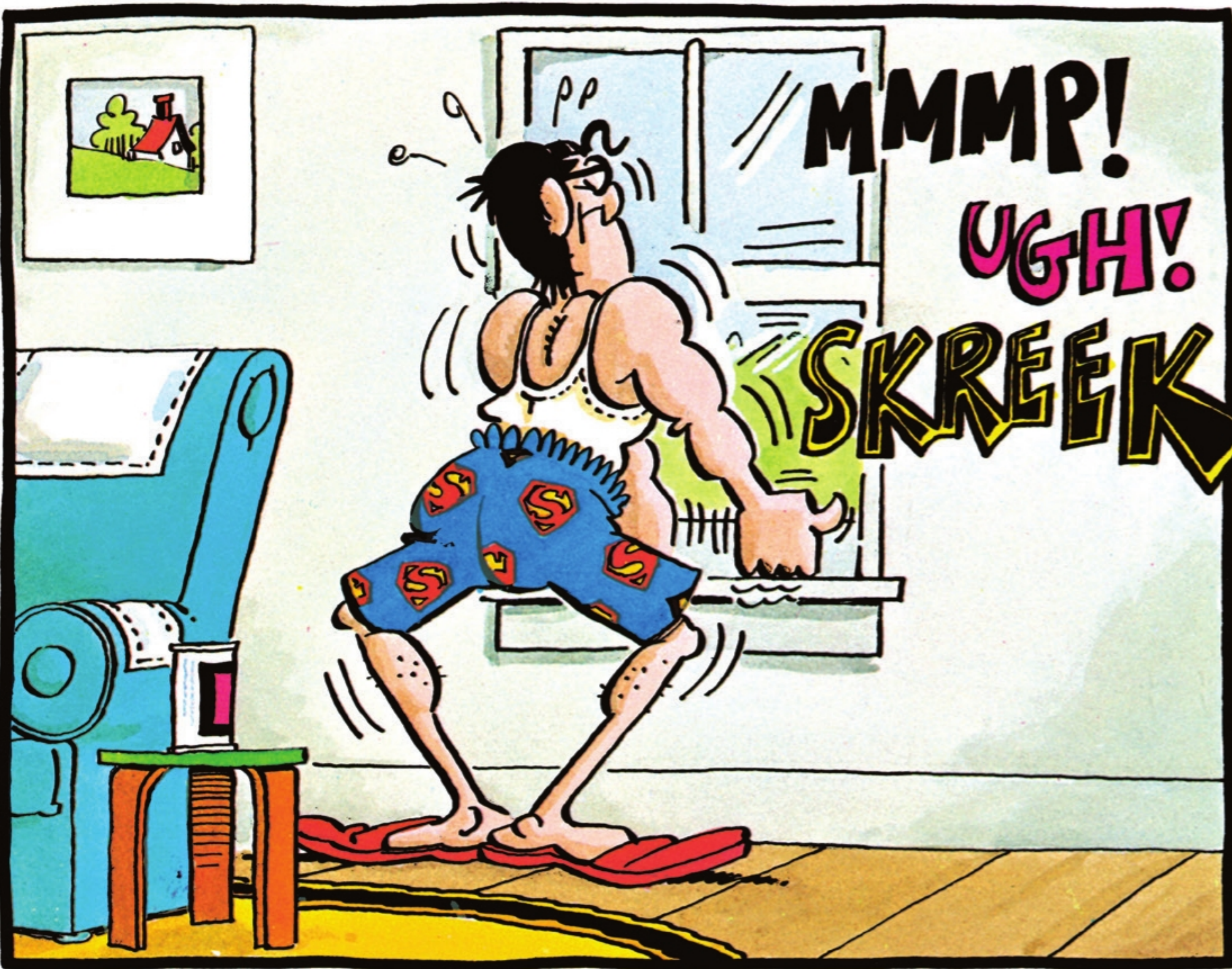
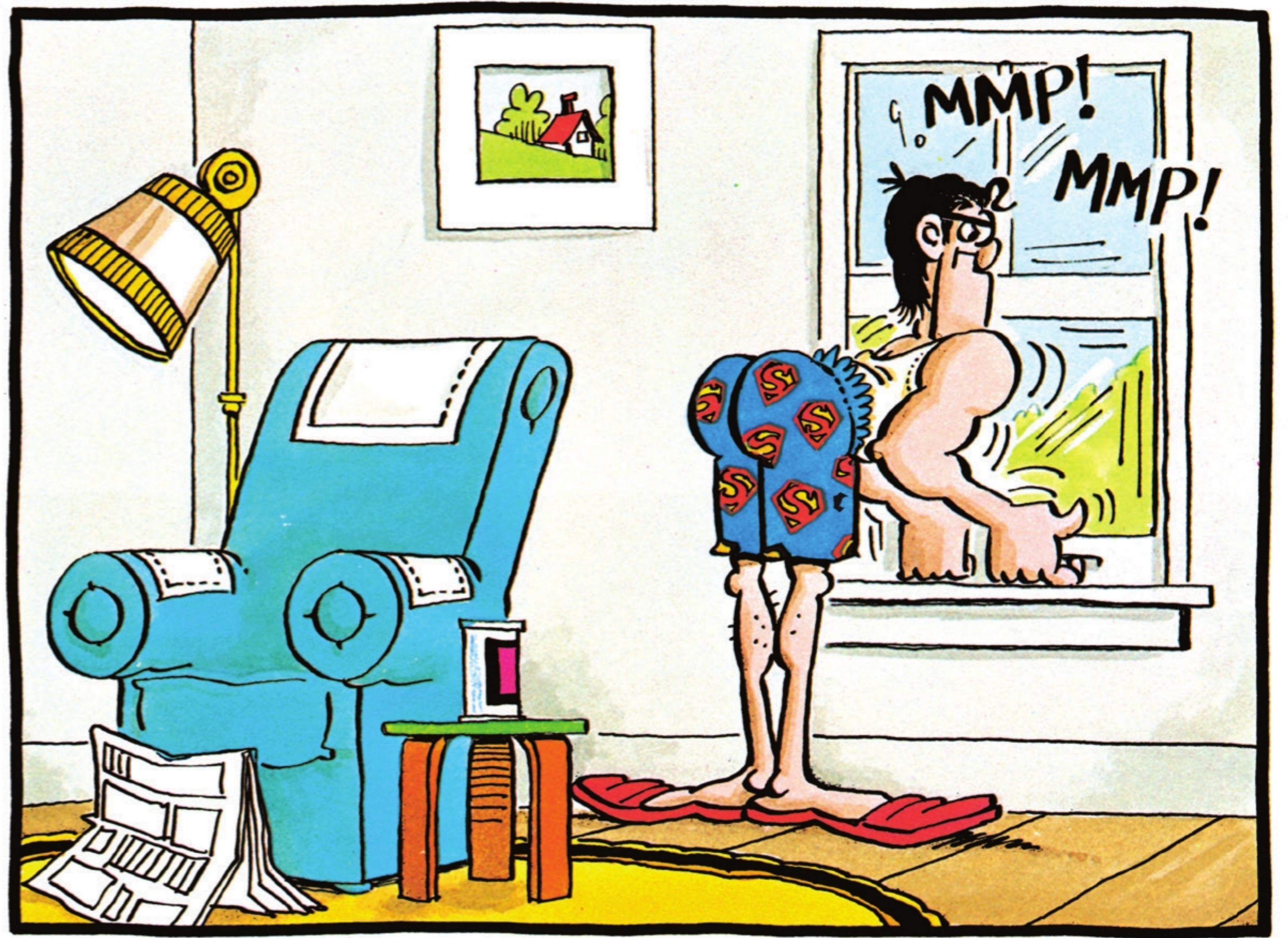
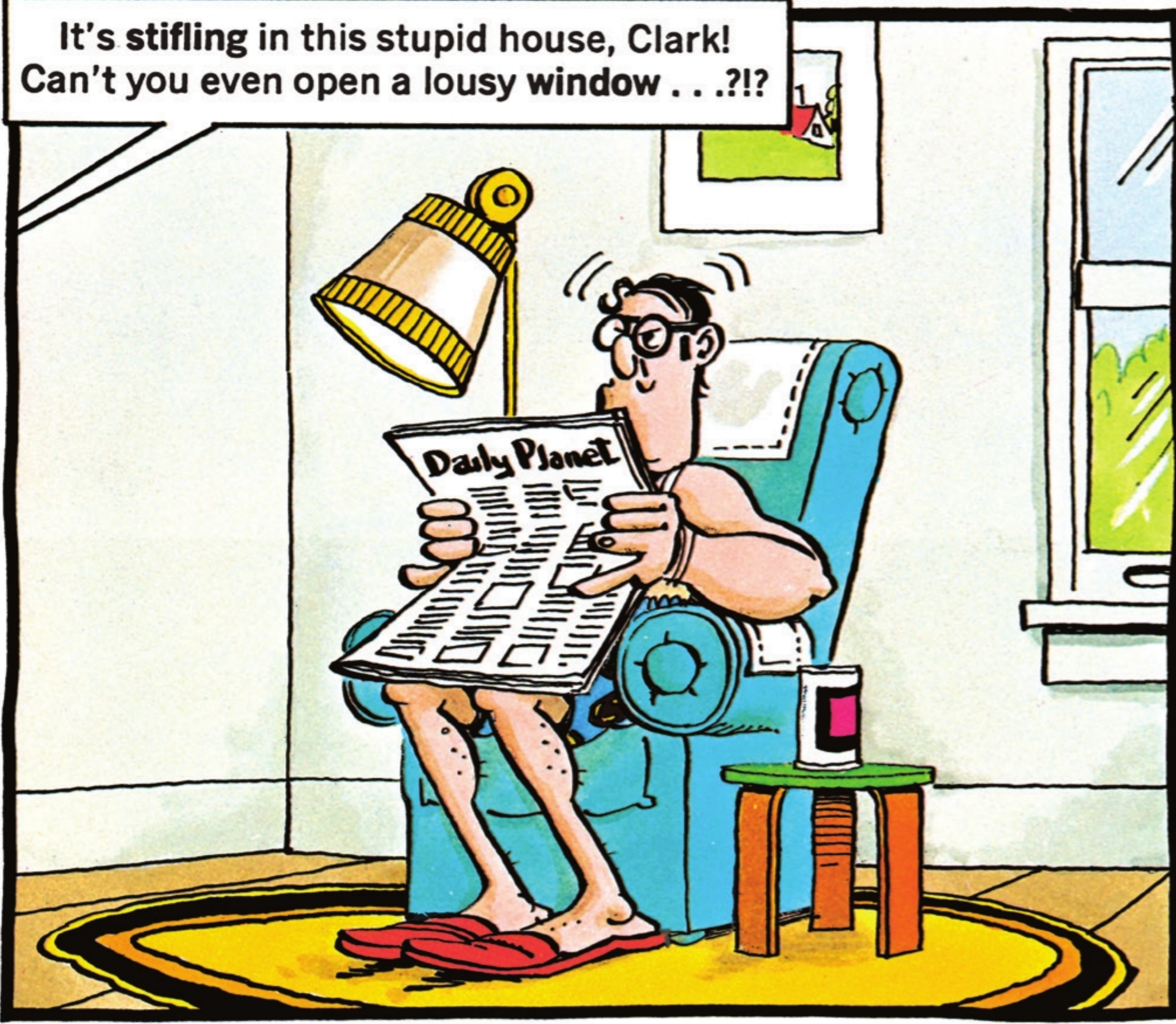
TARIFFS.



ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS

WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN

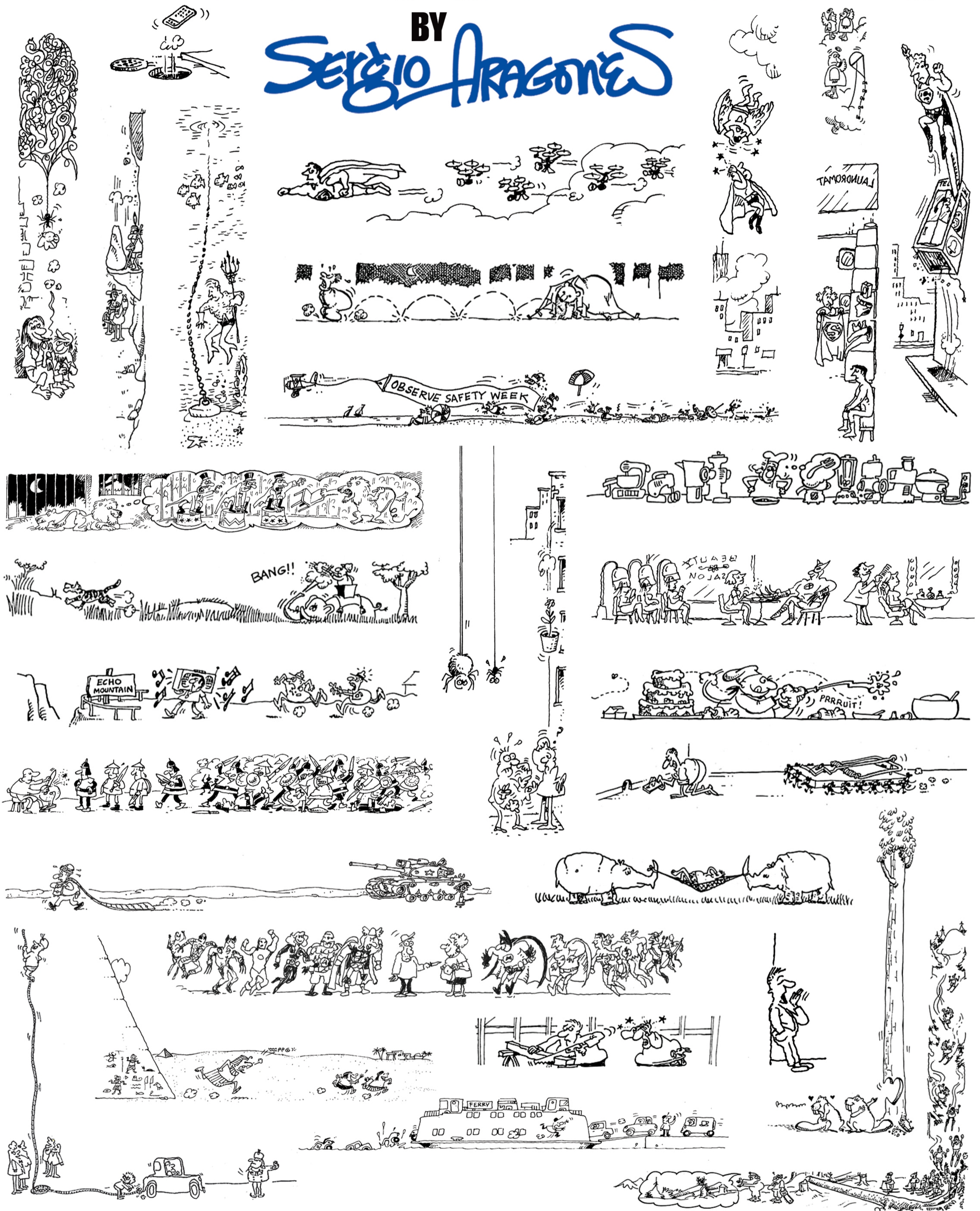
It's stifling in this stupid house, Clark!
Can't you even open a lousy window . . .?!?



DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

BY **SERGIO ARAGONES**



MAD™

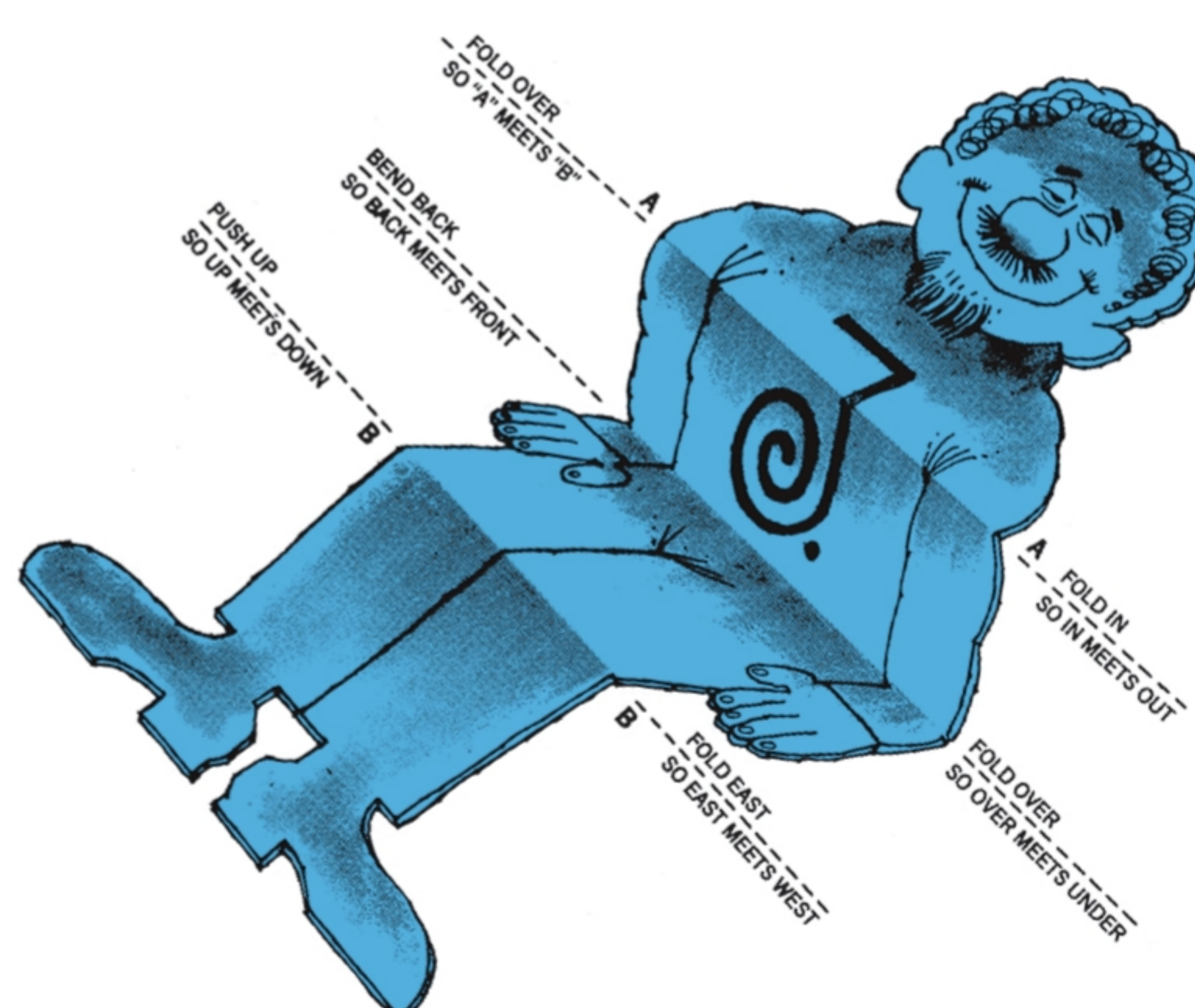
DIGITAL EDITION

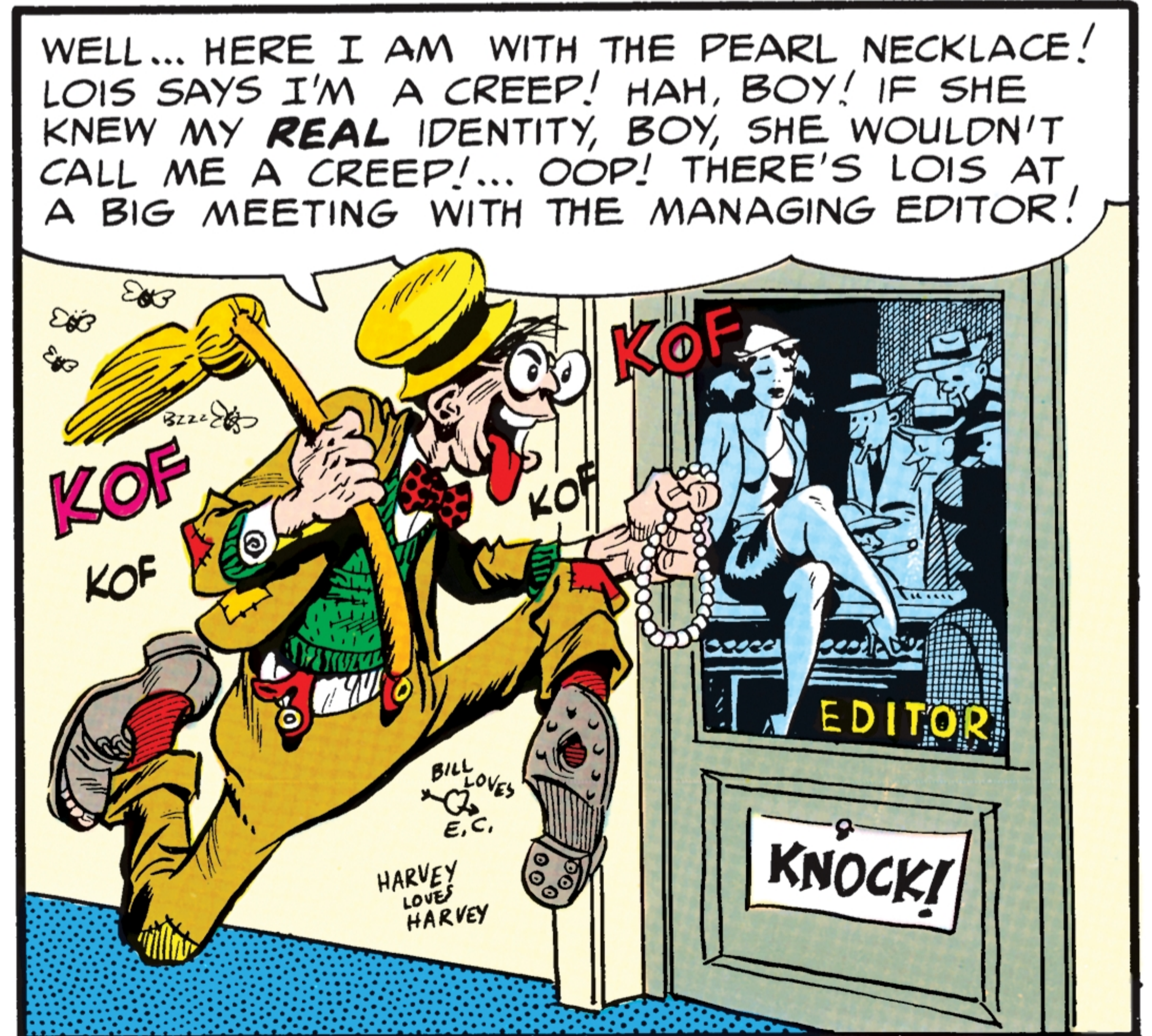
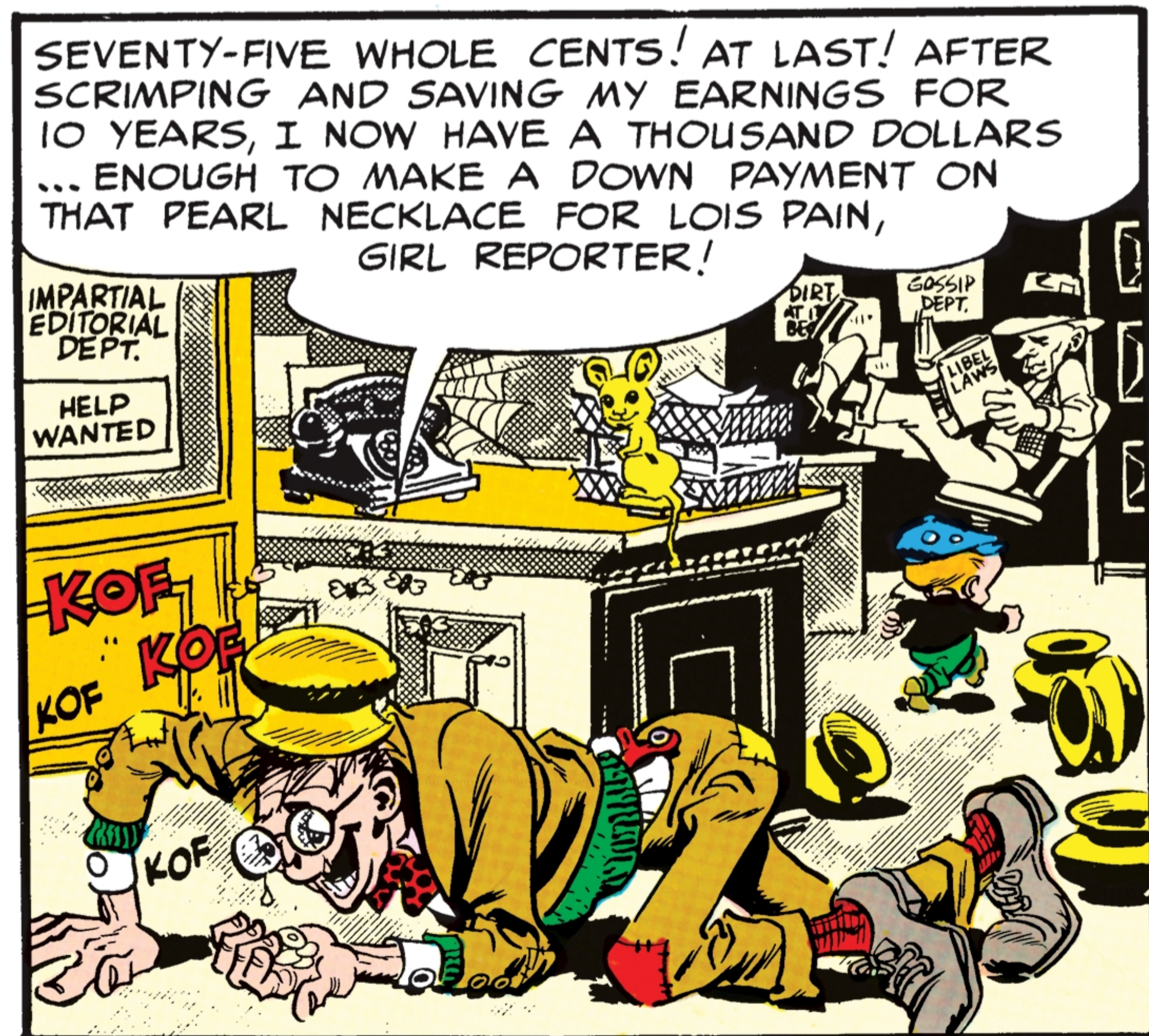
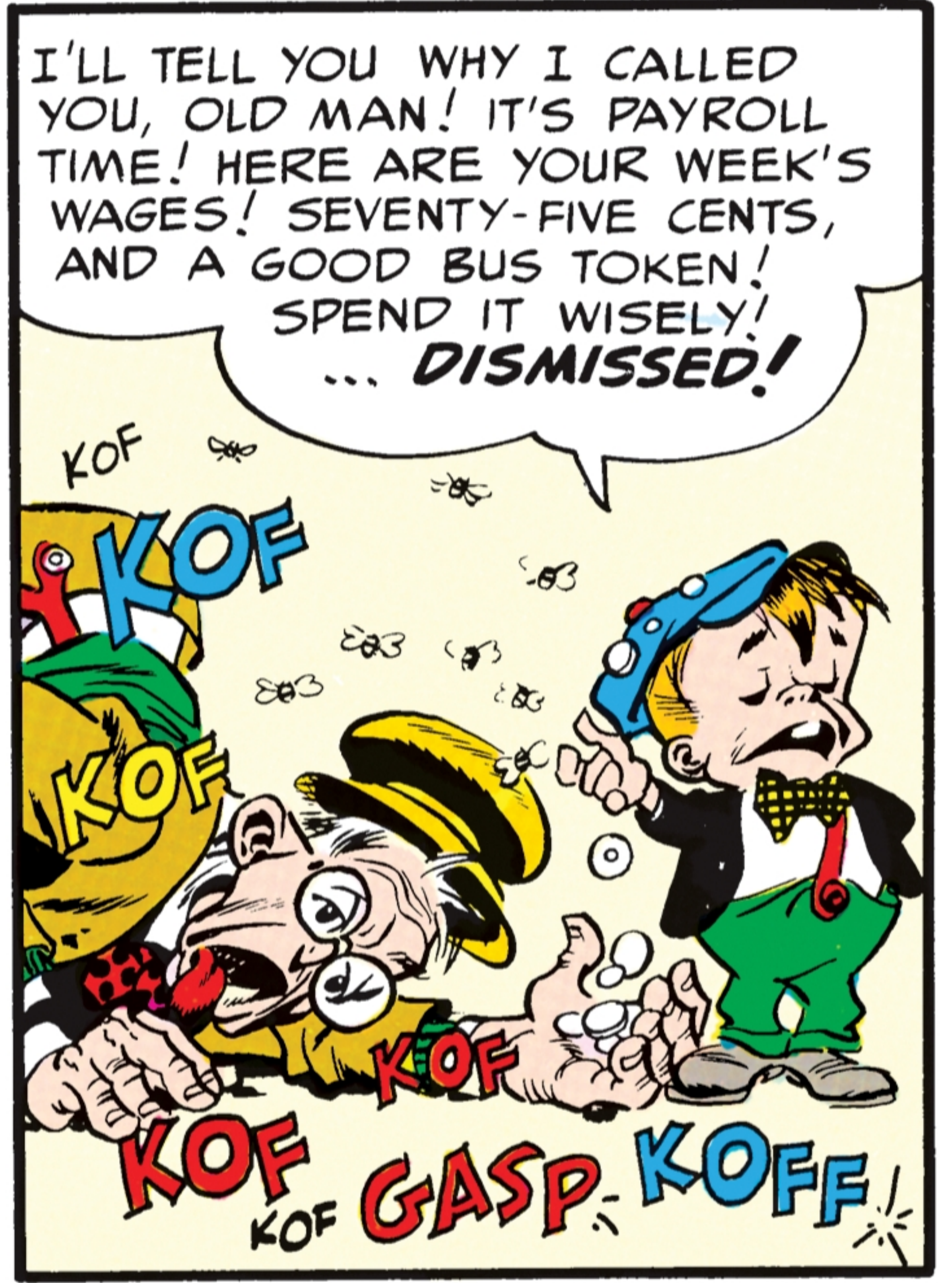
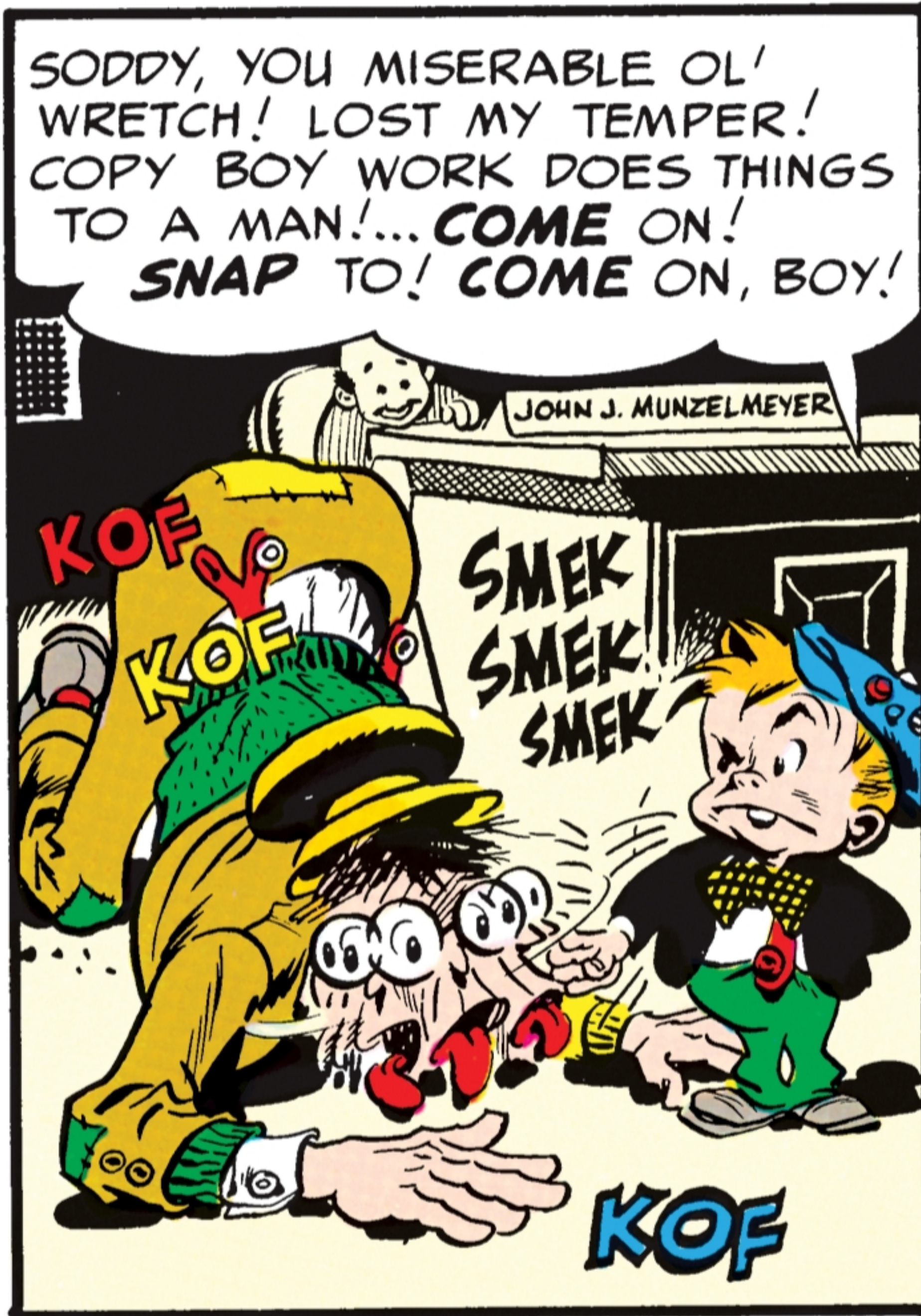
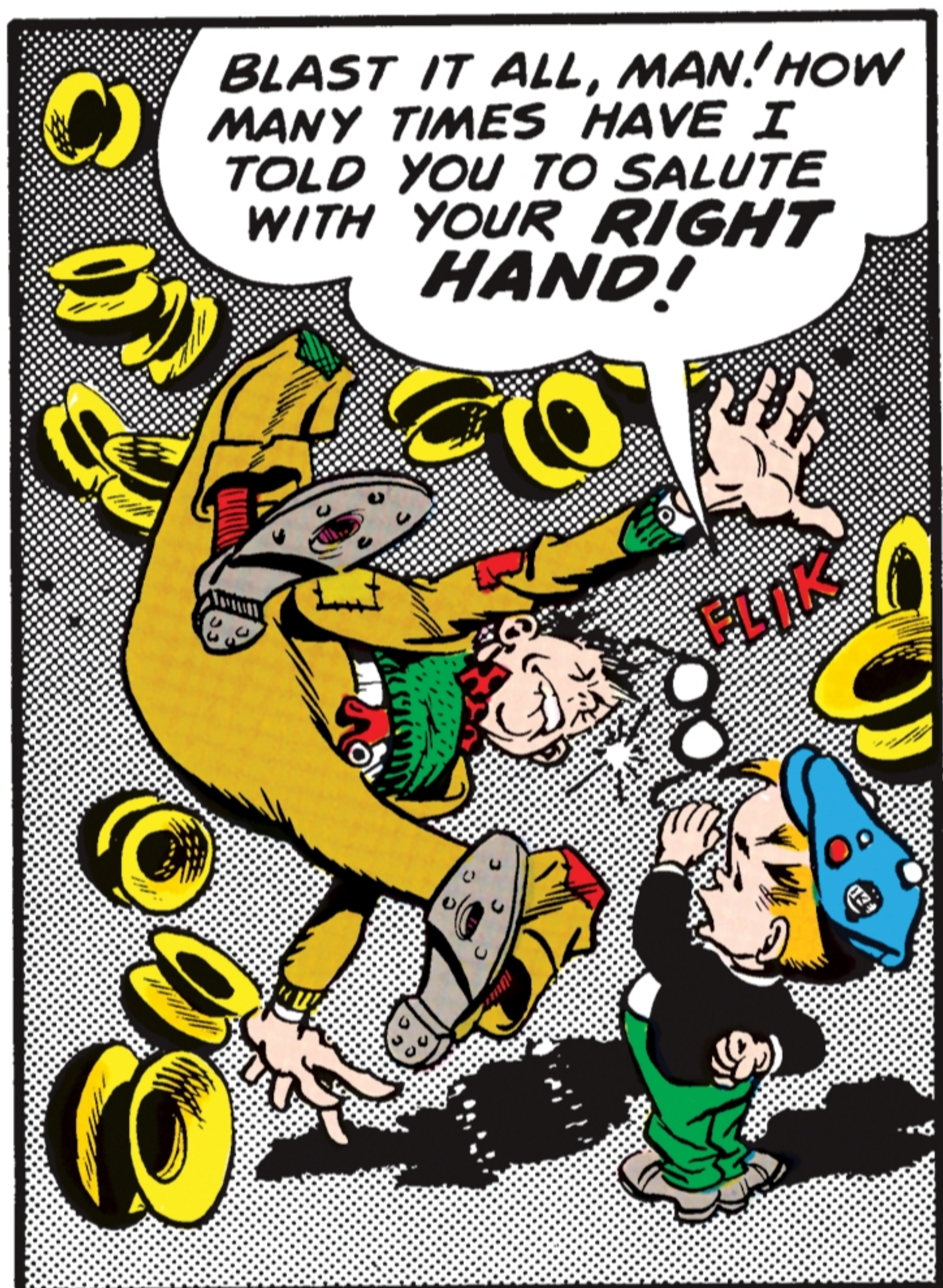
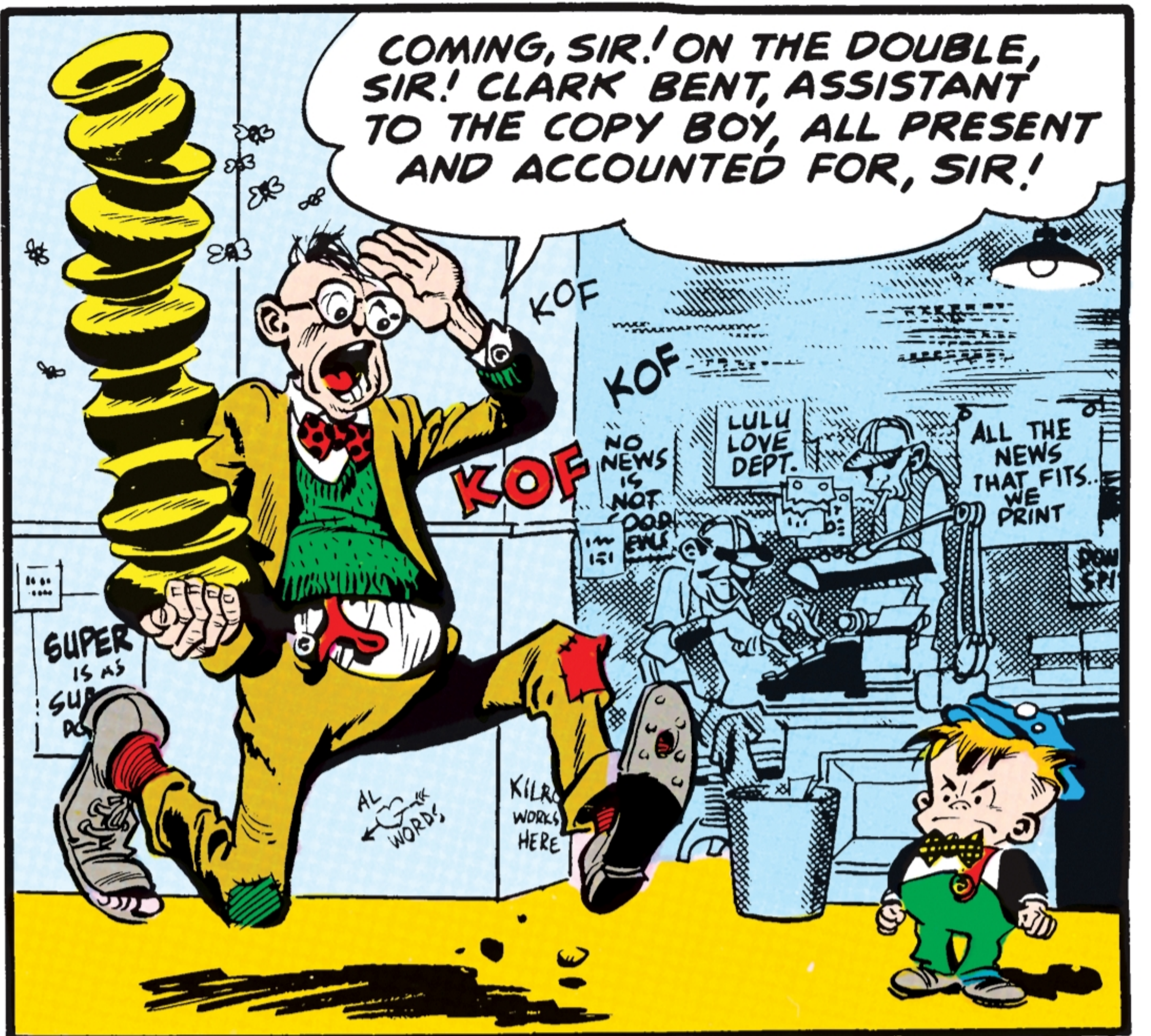
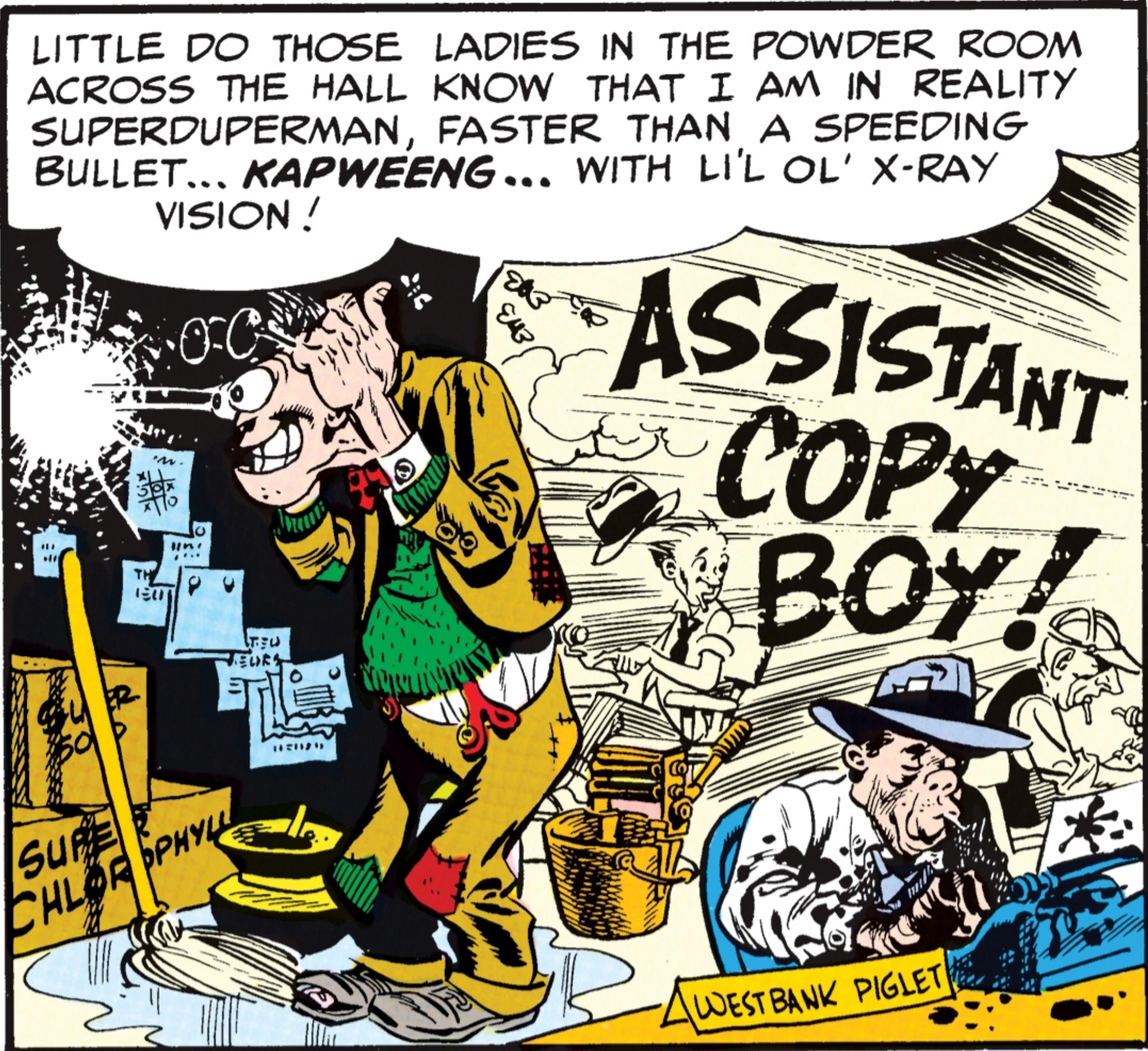
BONUS MATERIAL!

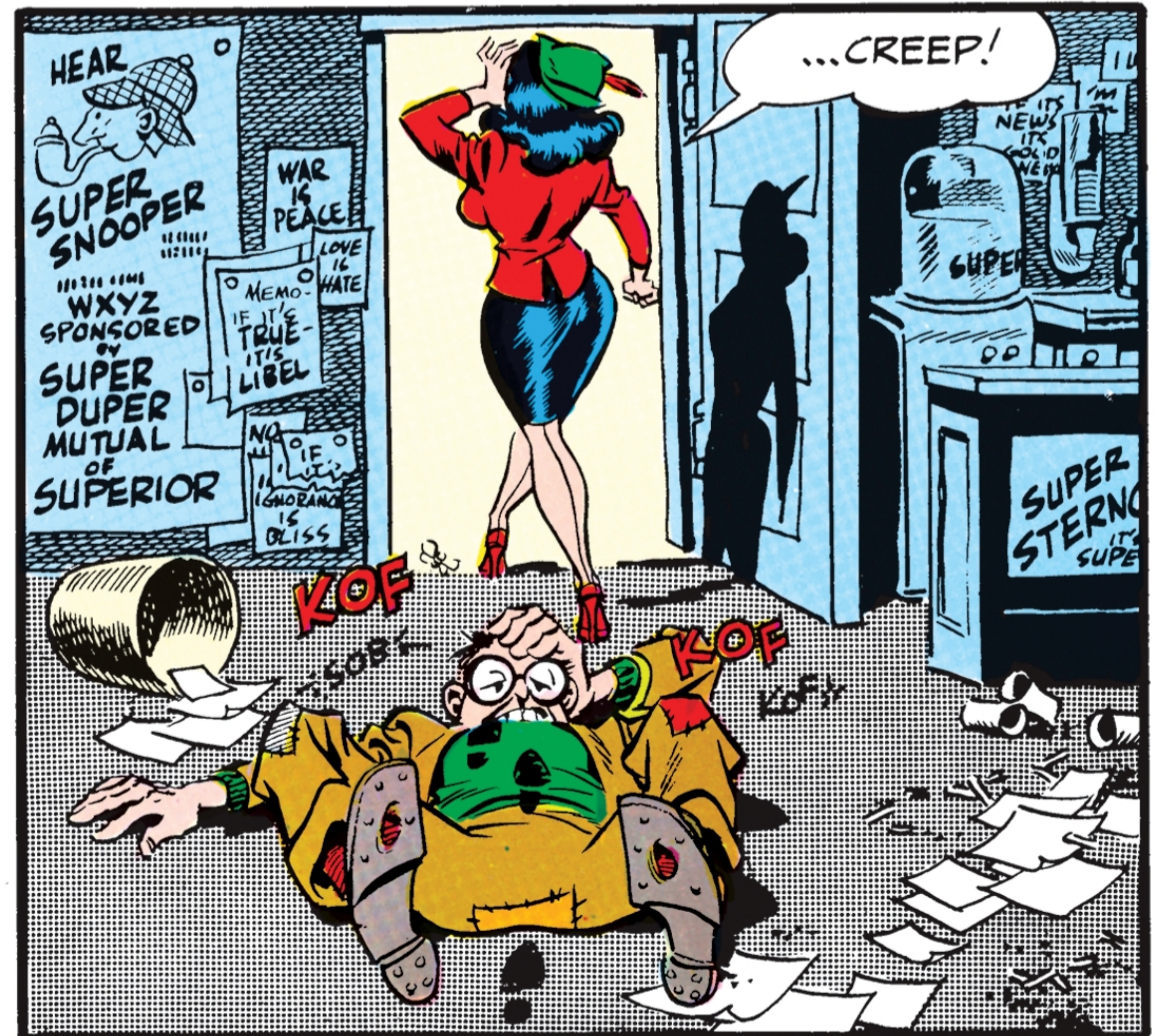
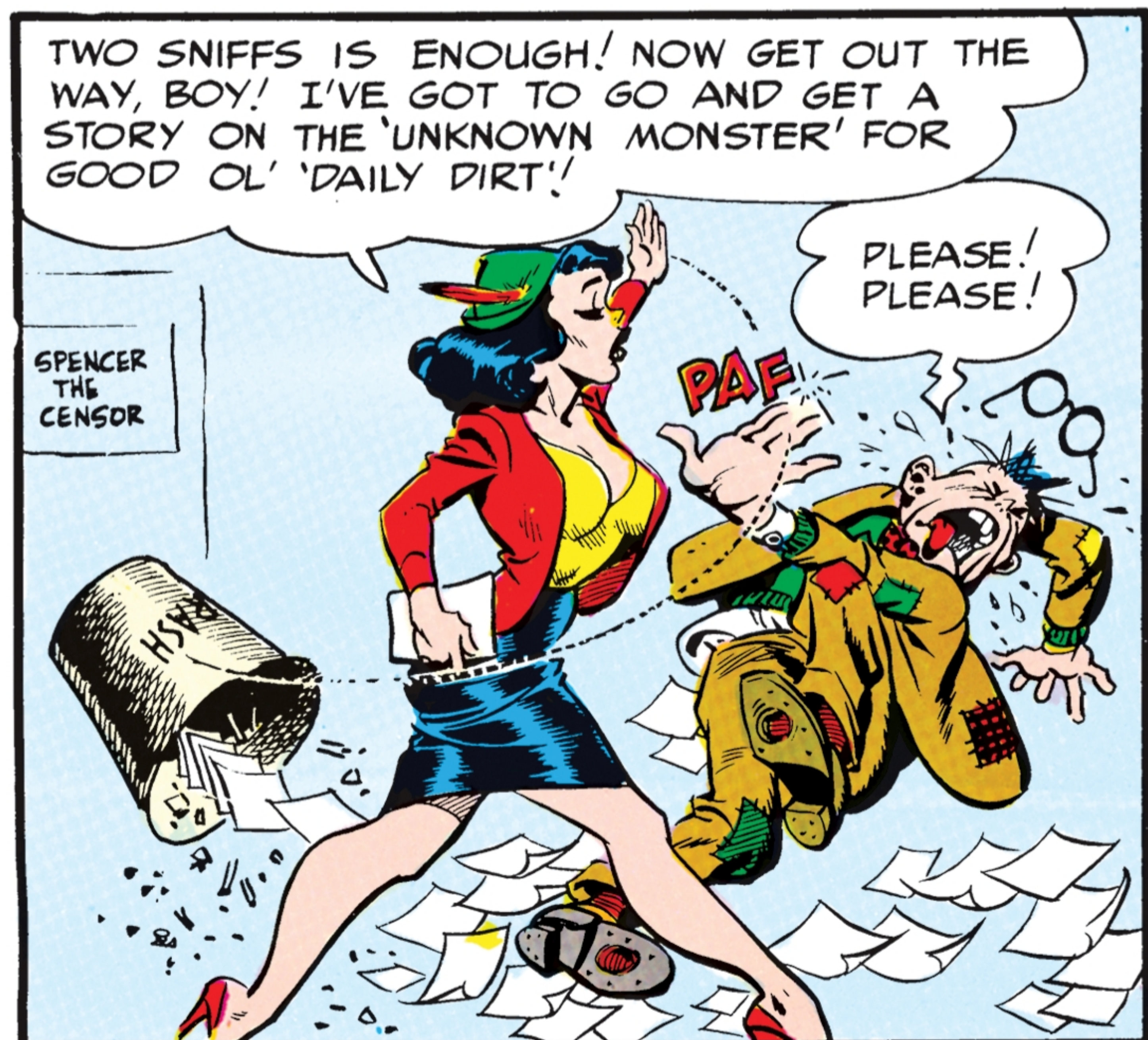
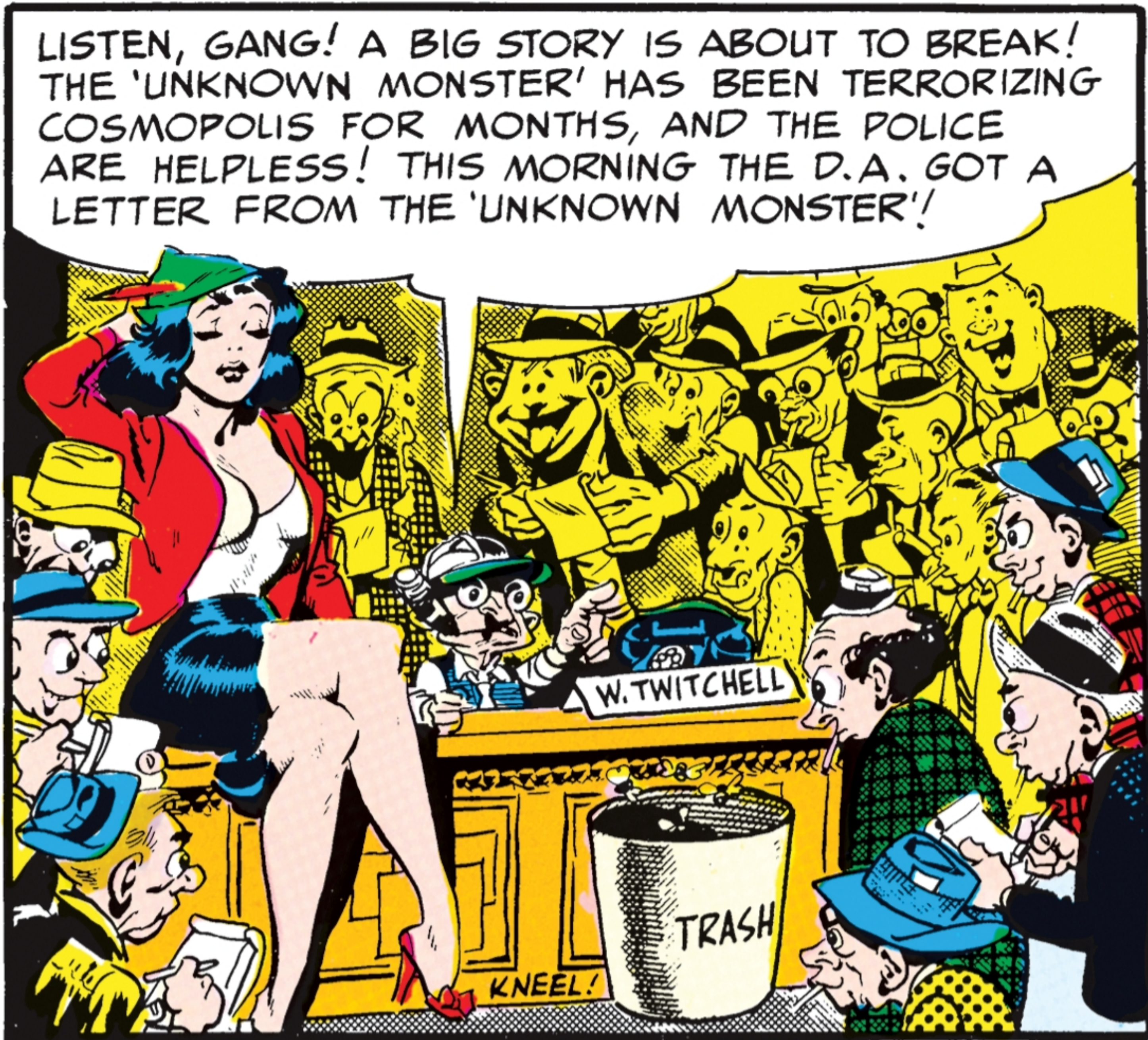
Lets spin the earth backwards and go back in time to MAD #4, April/May 1953, to focus your x-ray vision on the super parody of all Super-duper parodies.

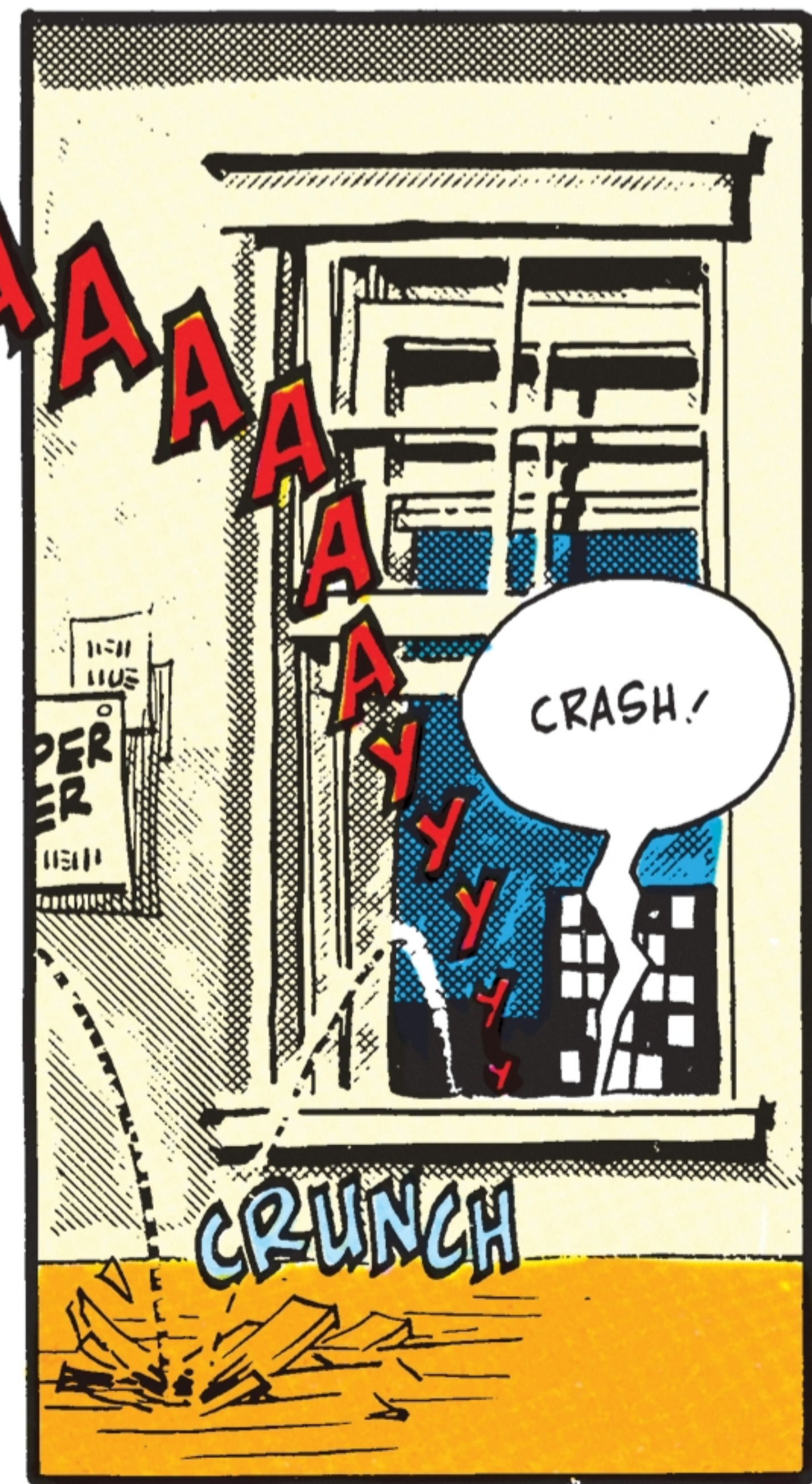
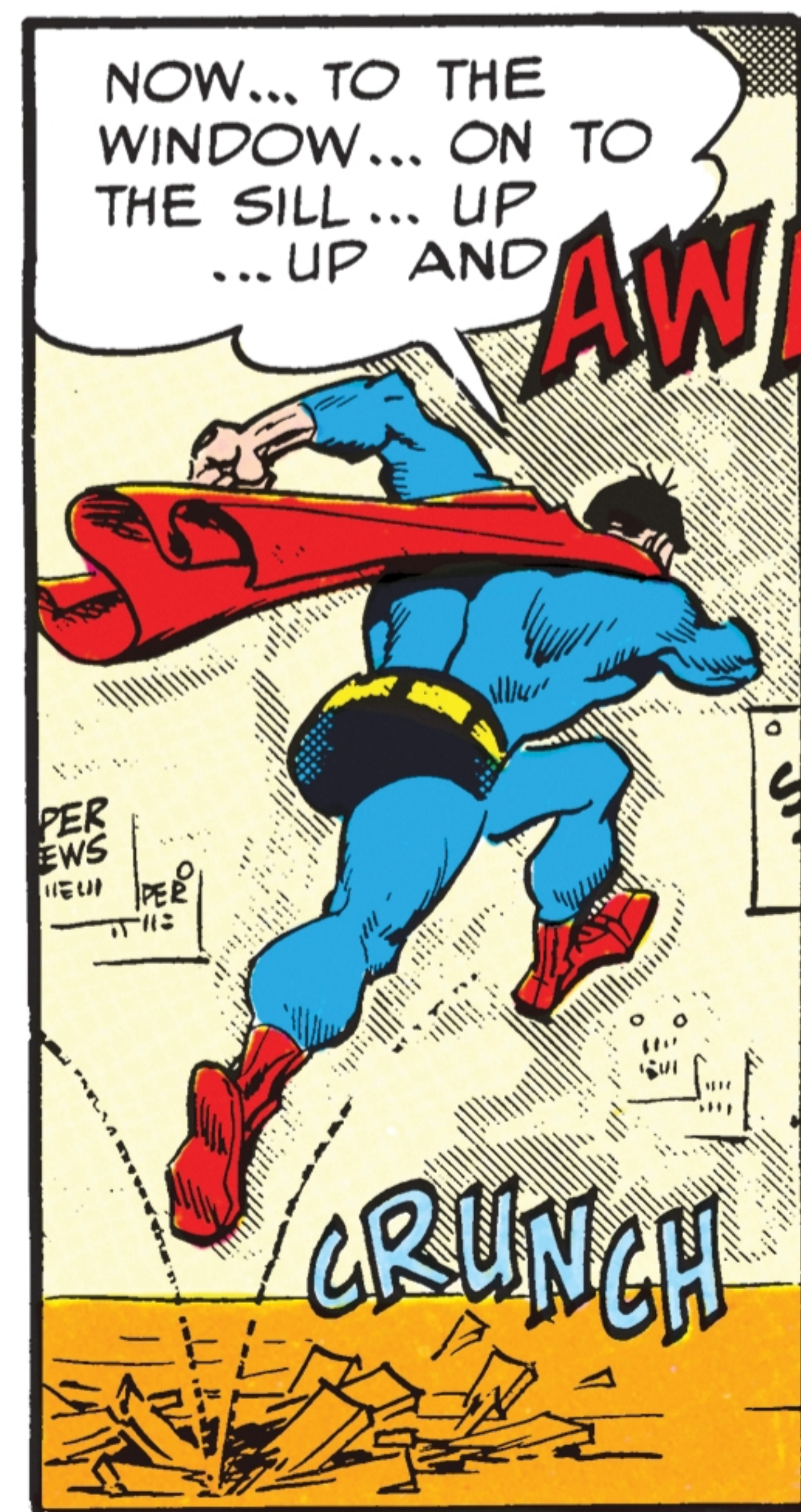
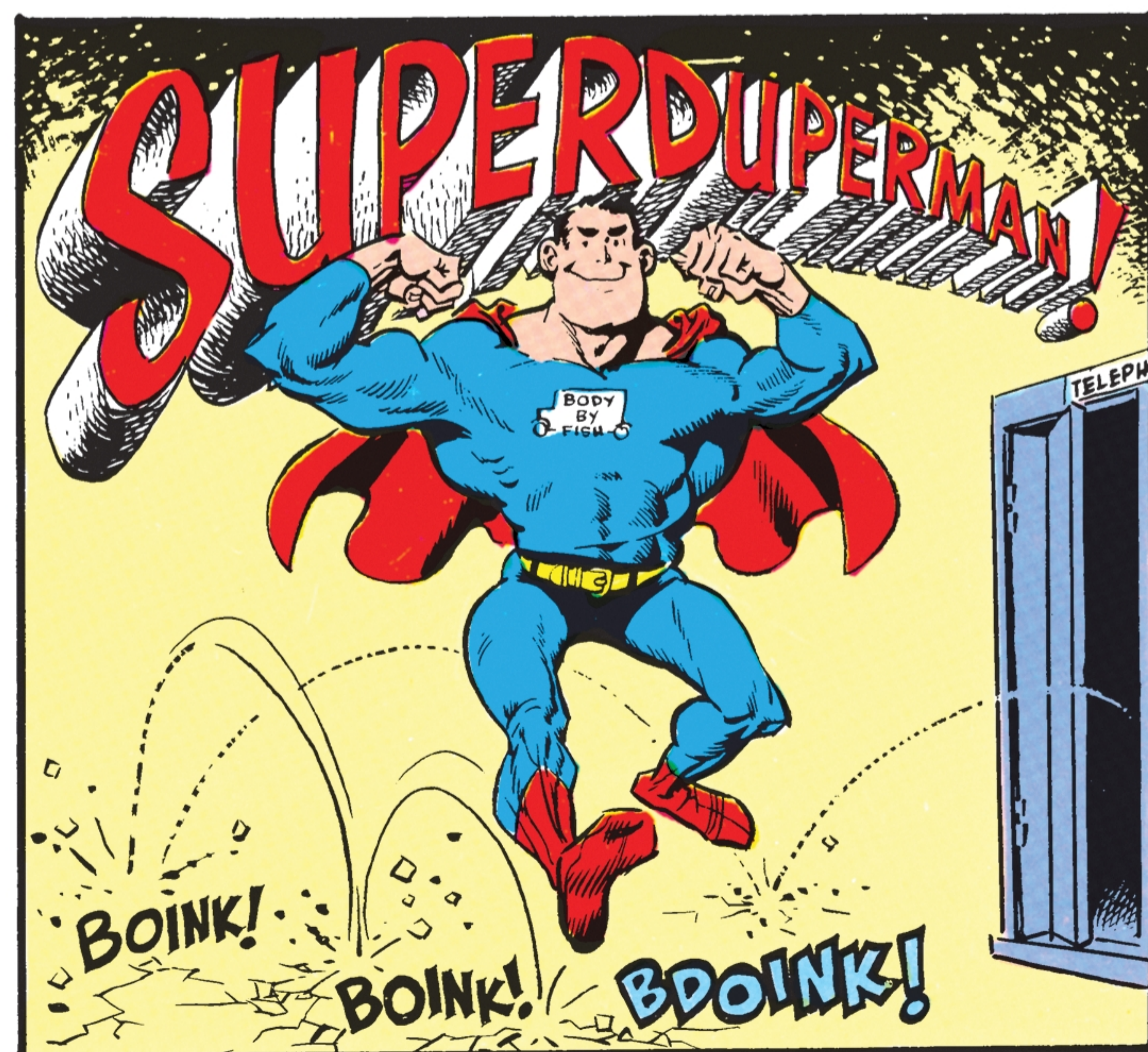
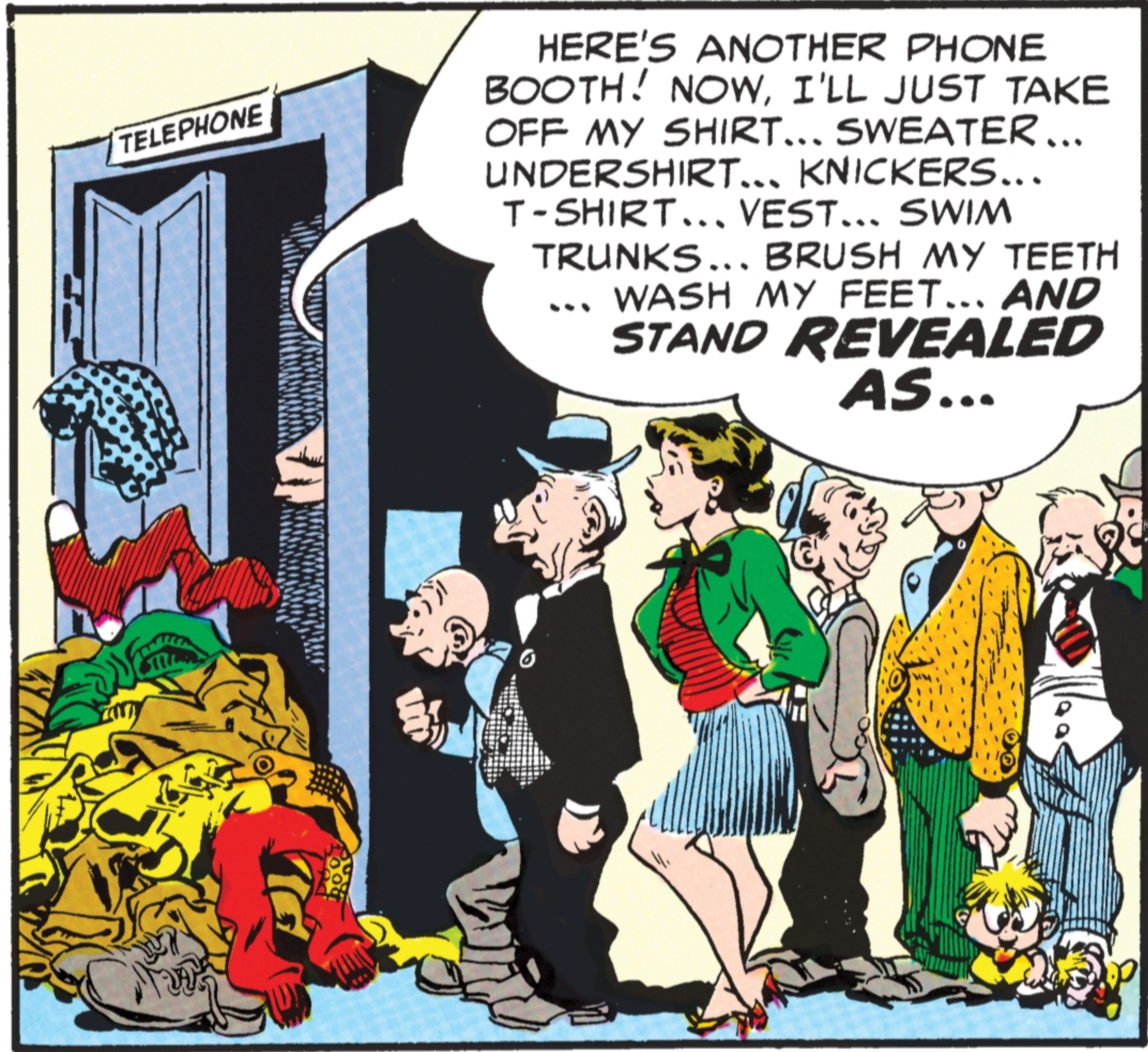
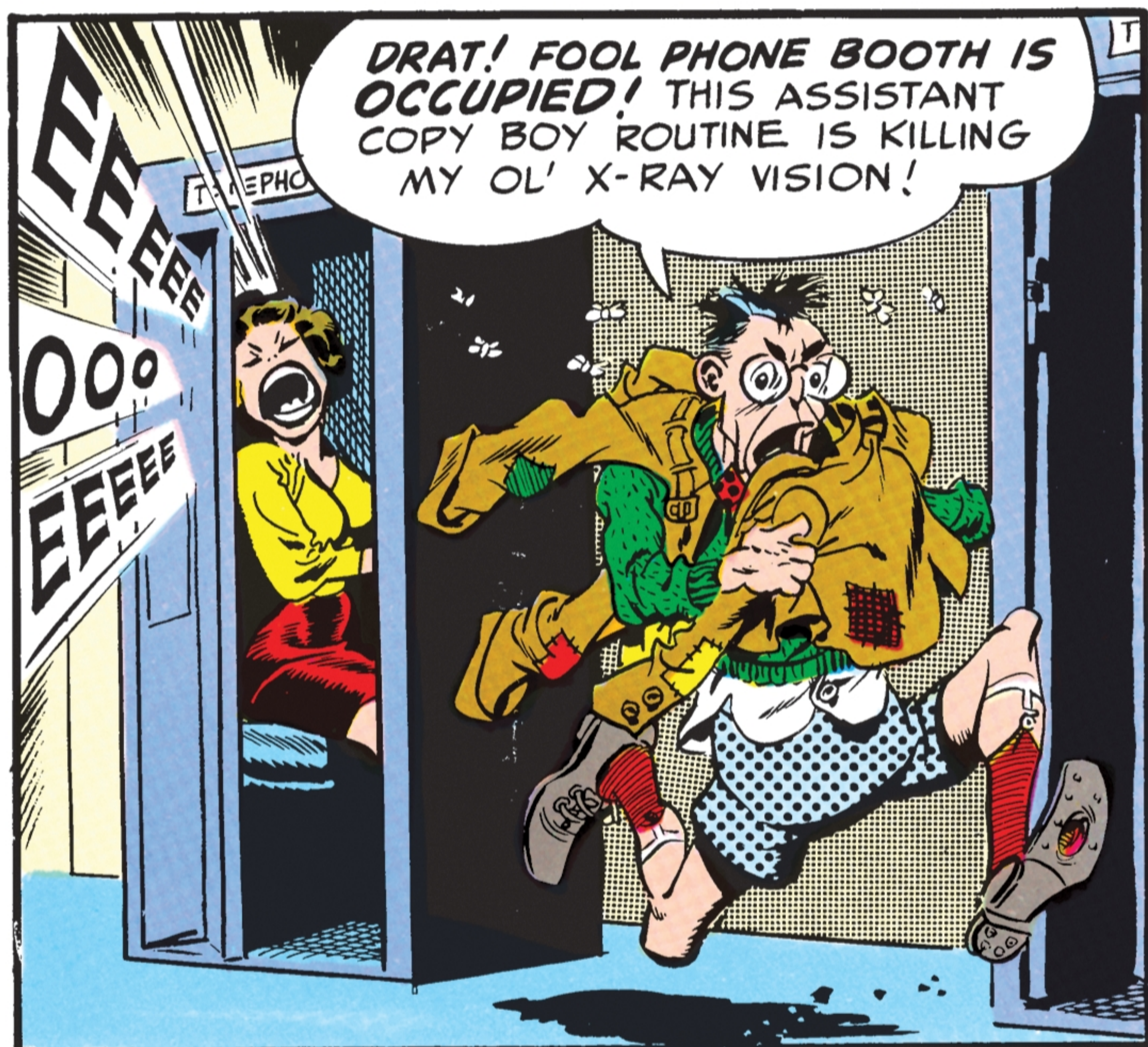
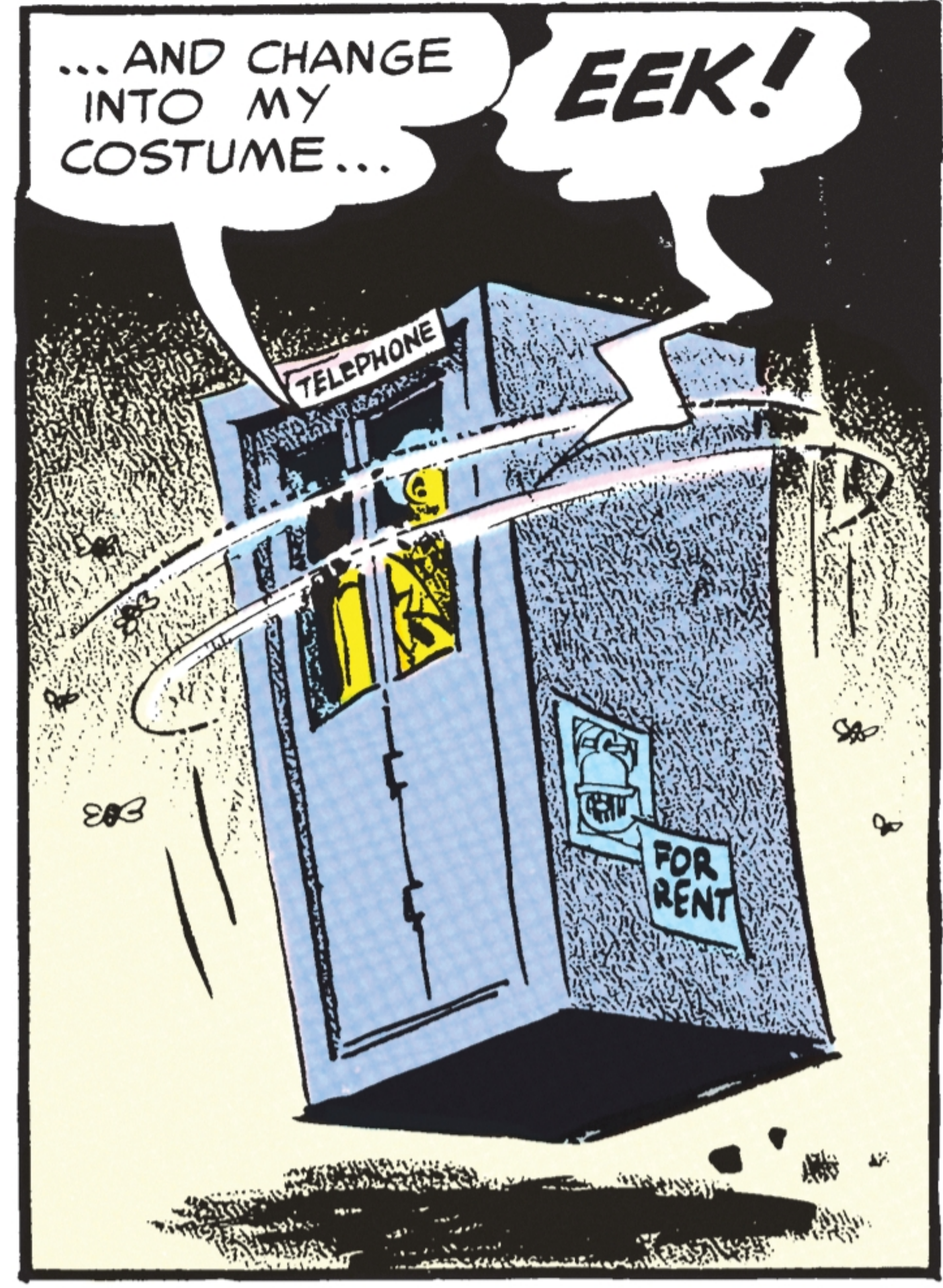


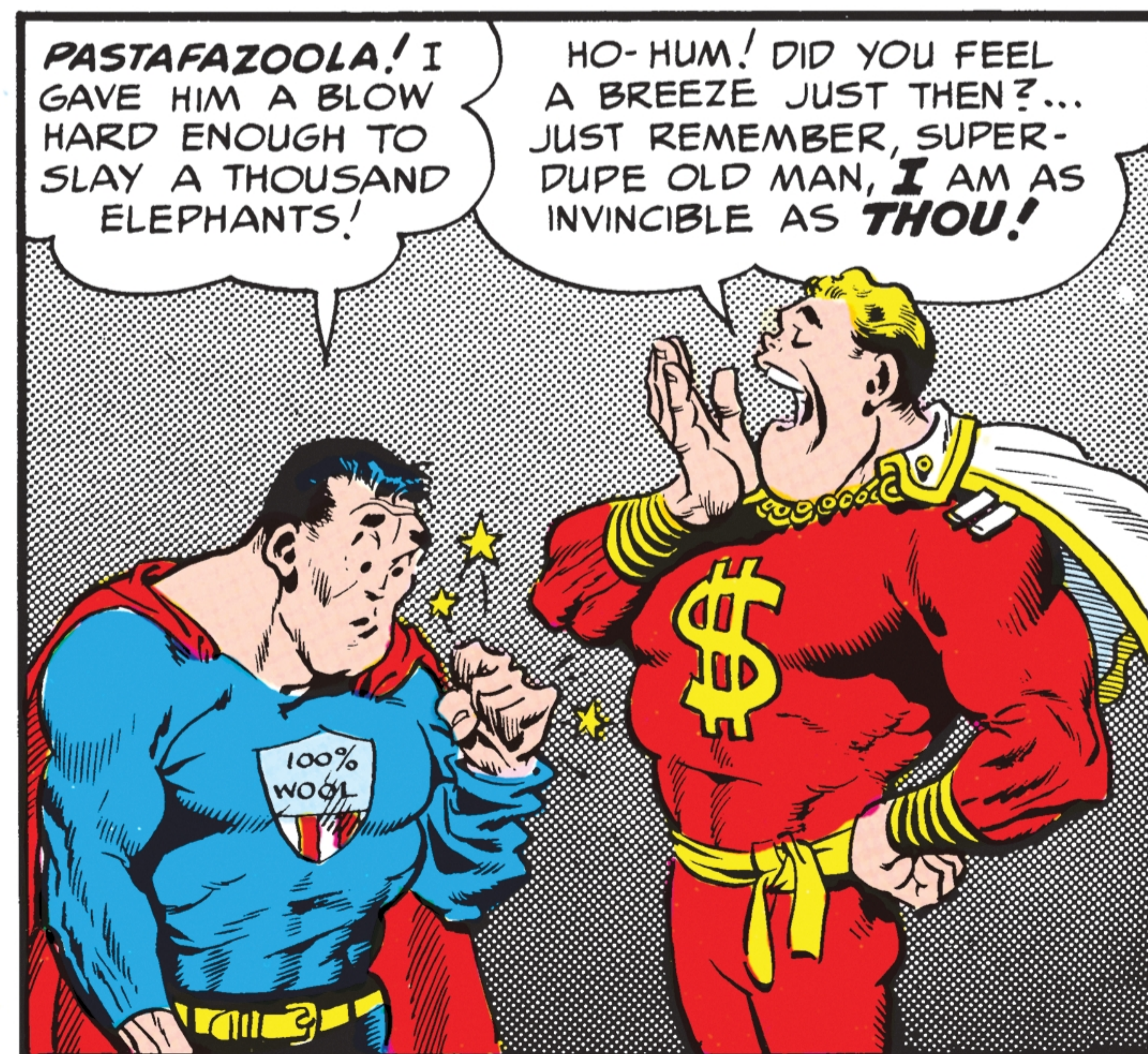
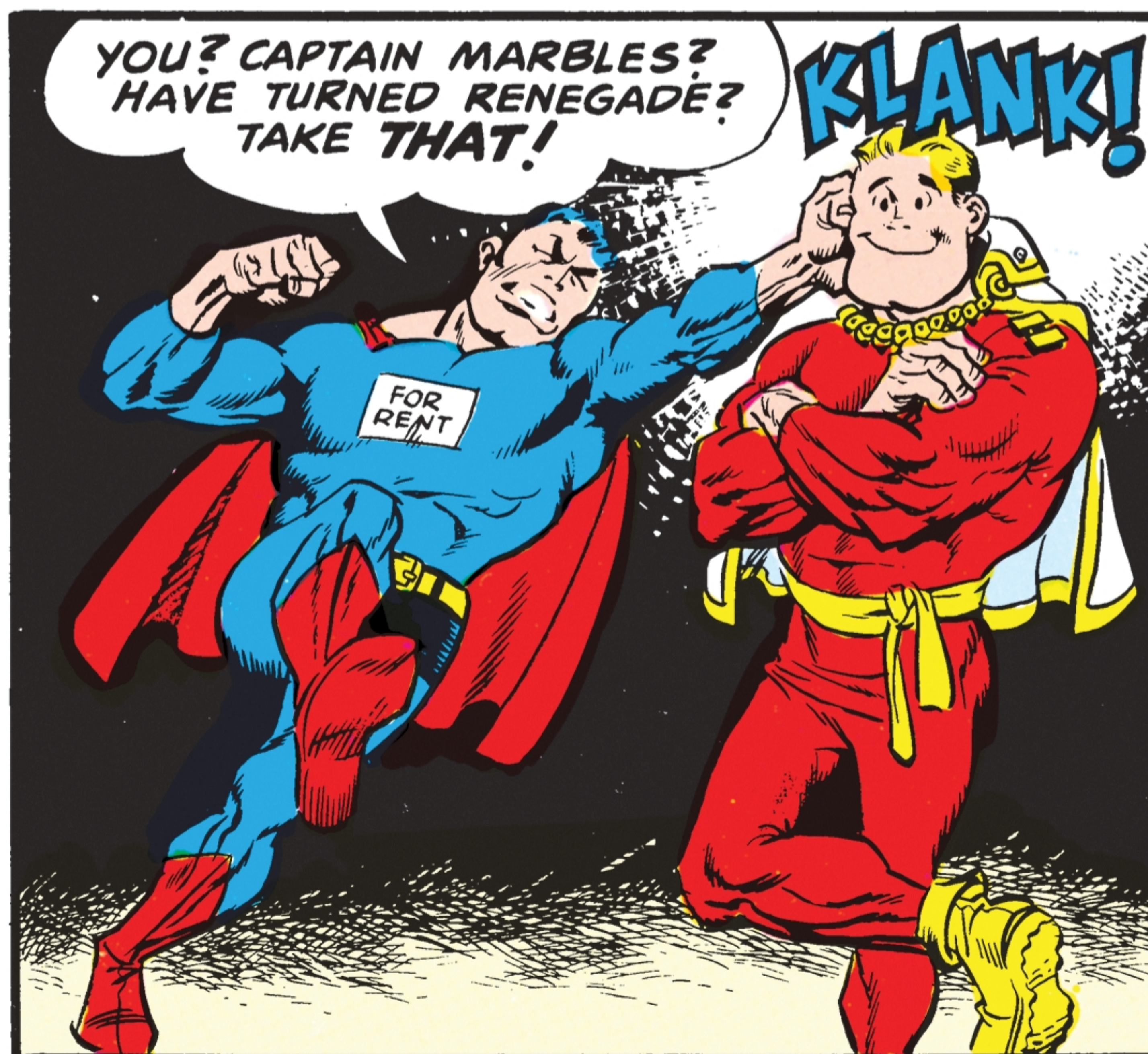
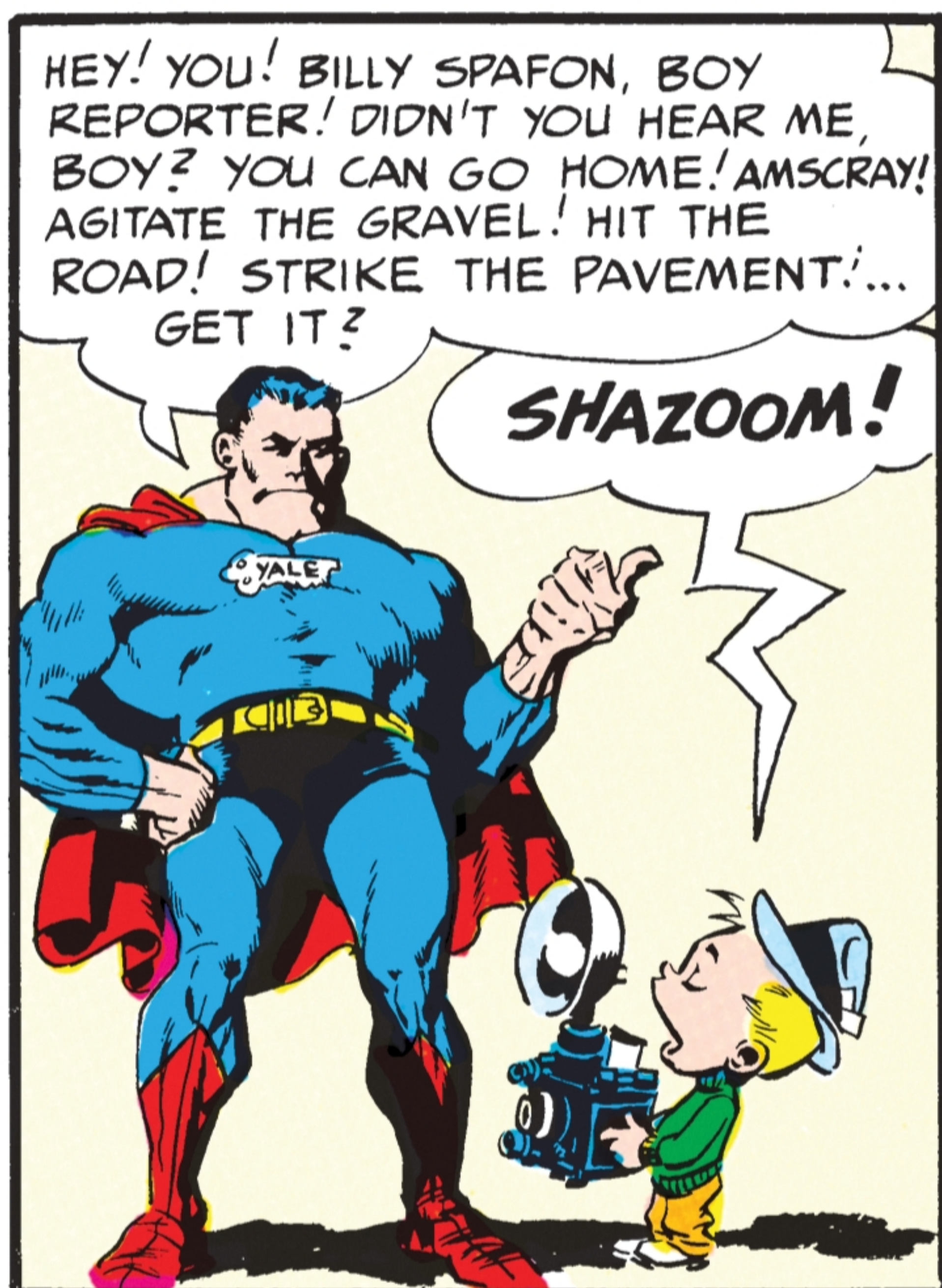
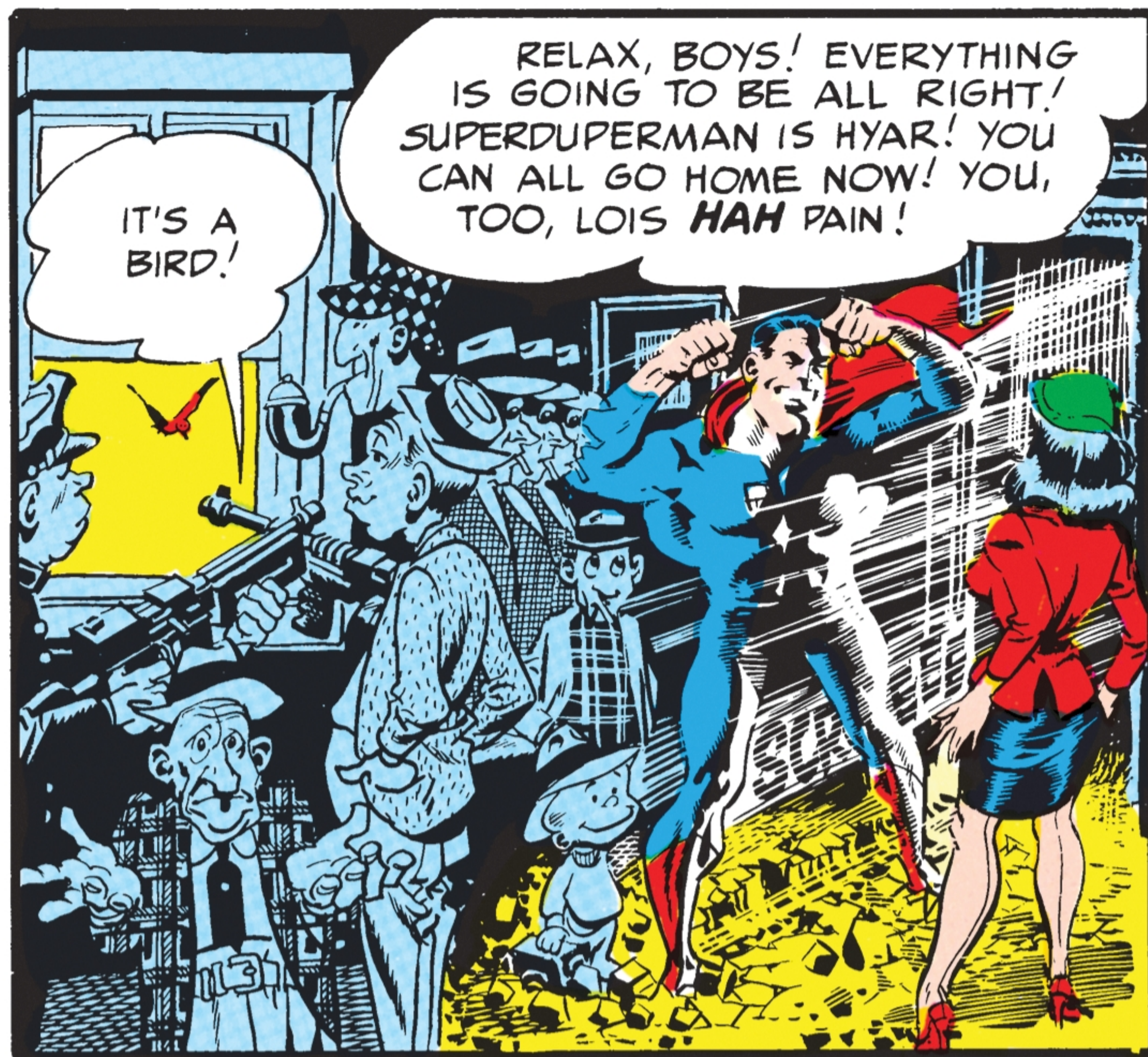
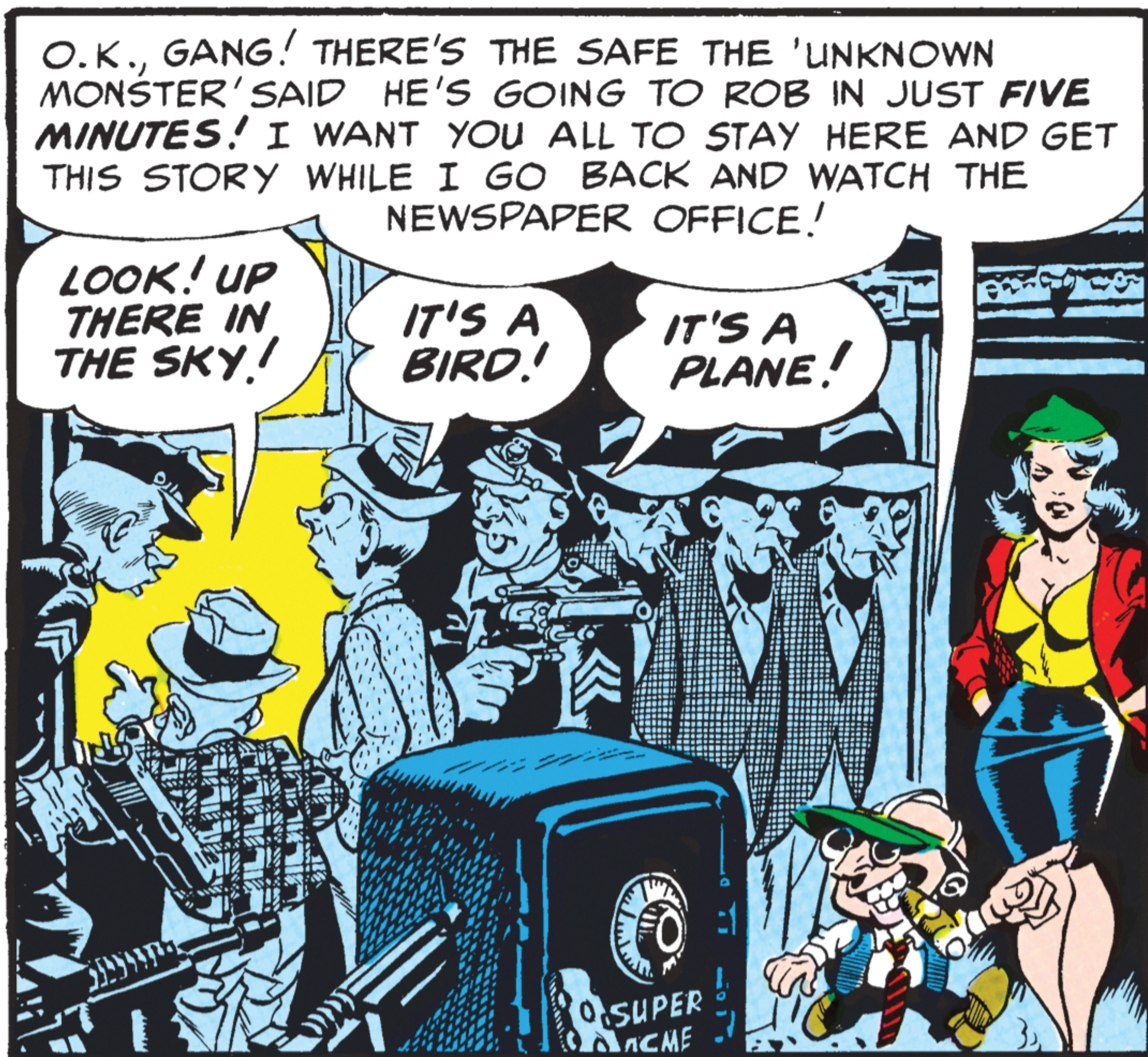
My eye's are up, up and away up here, buddy! Leap through the Fold-in from MAD #358, June 1997 in a single bound. It's absurd and inane!

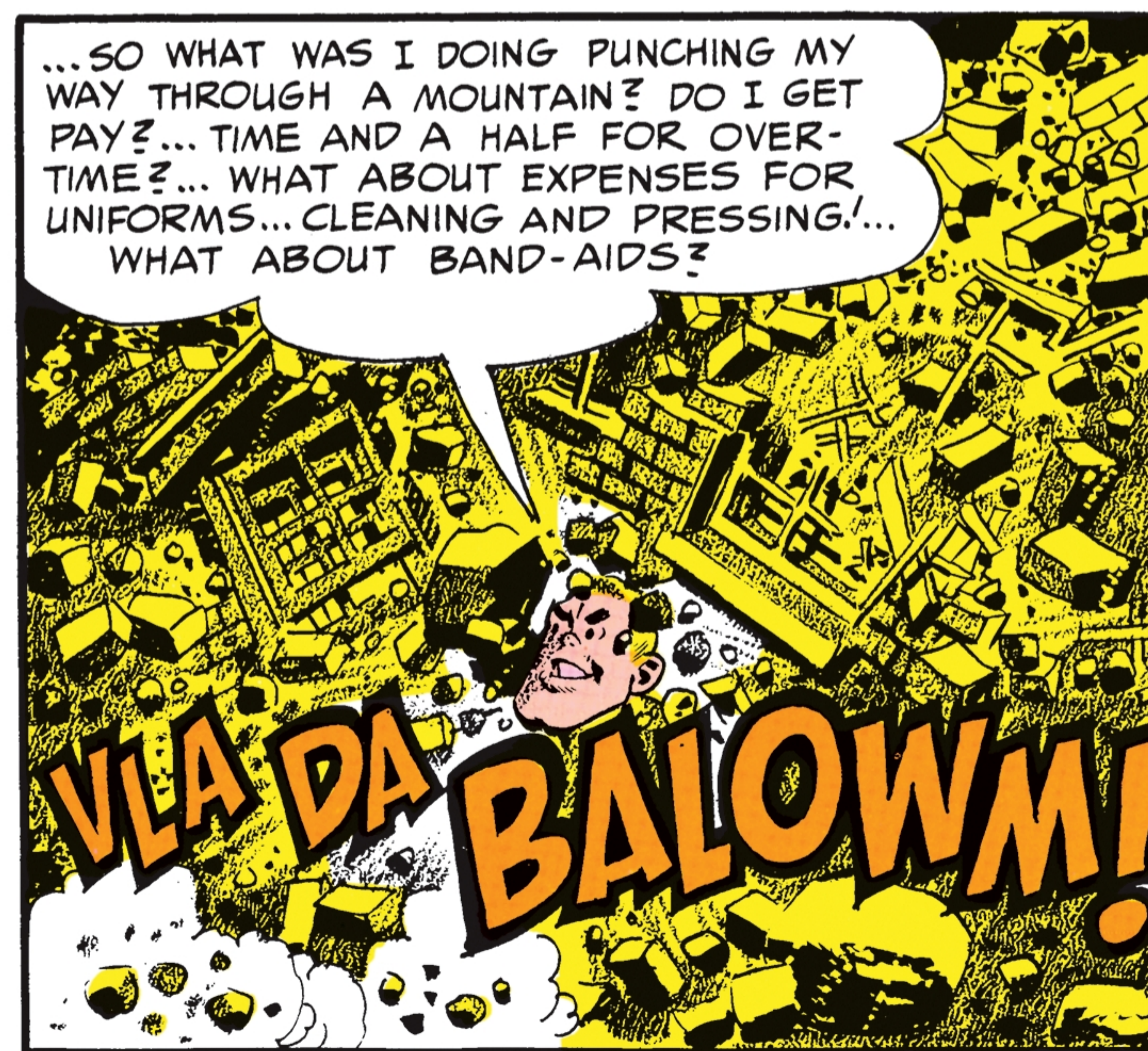
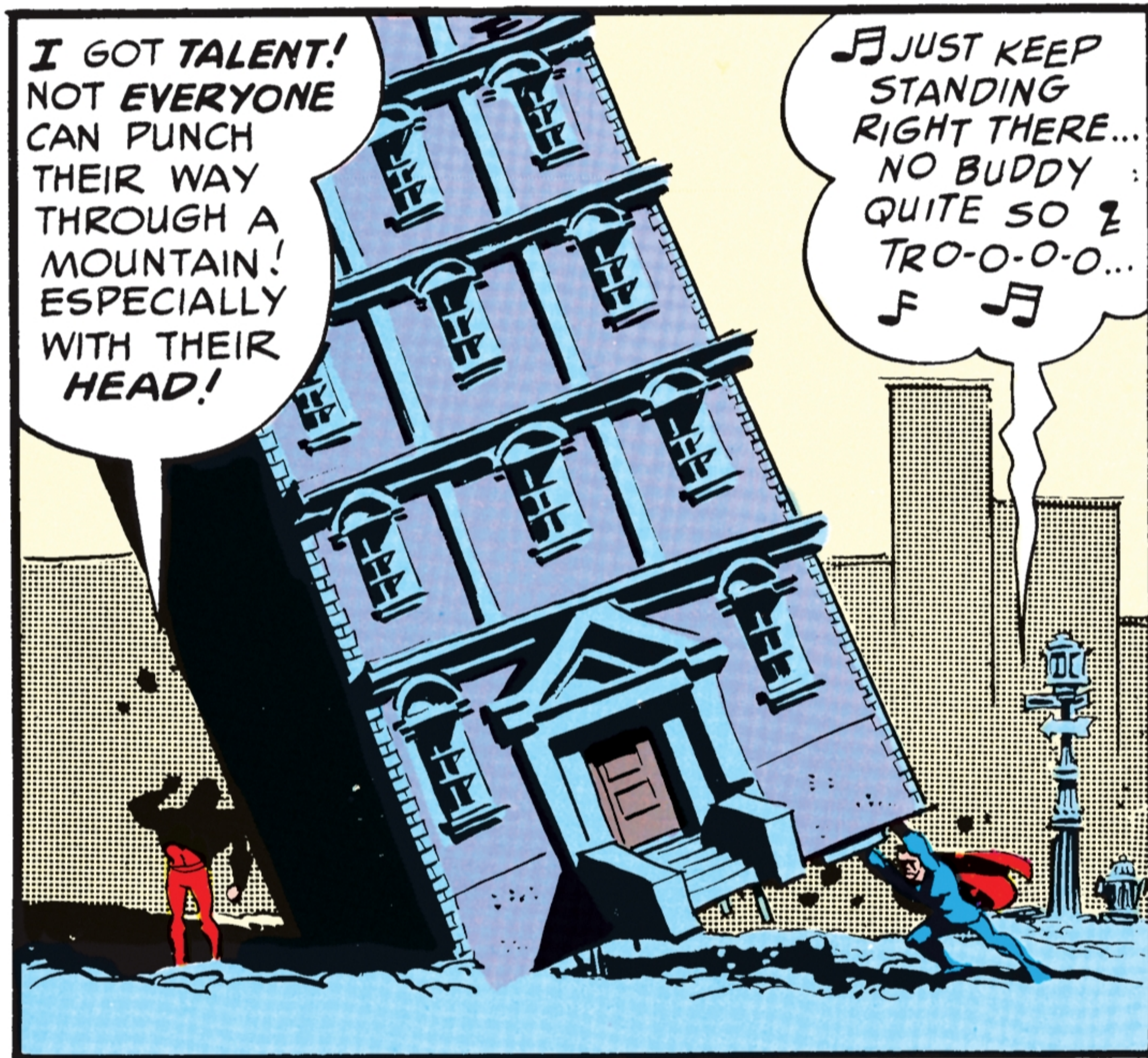
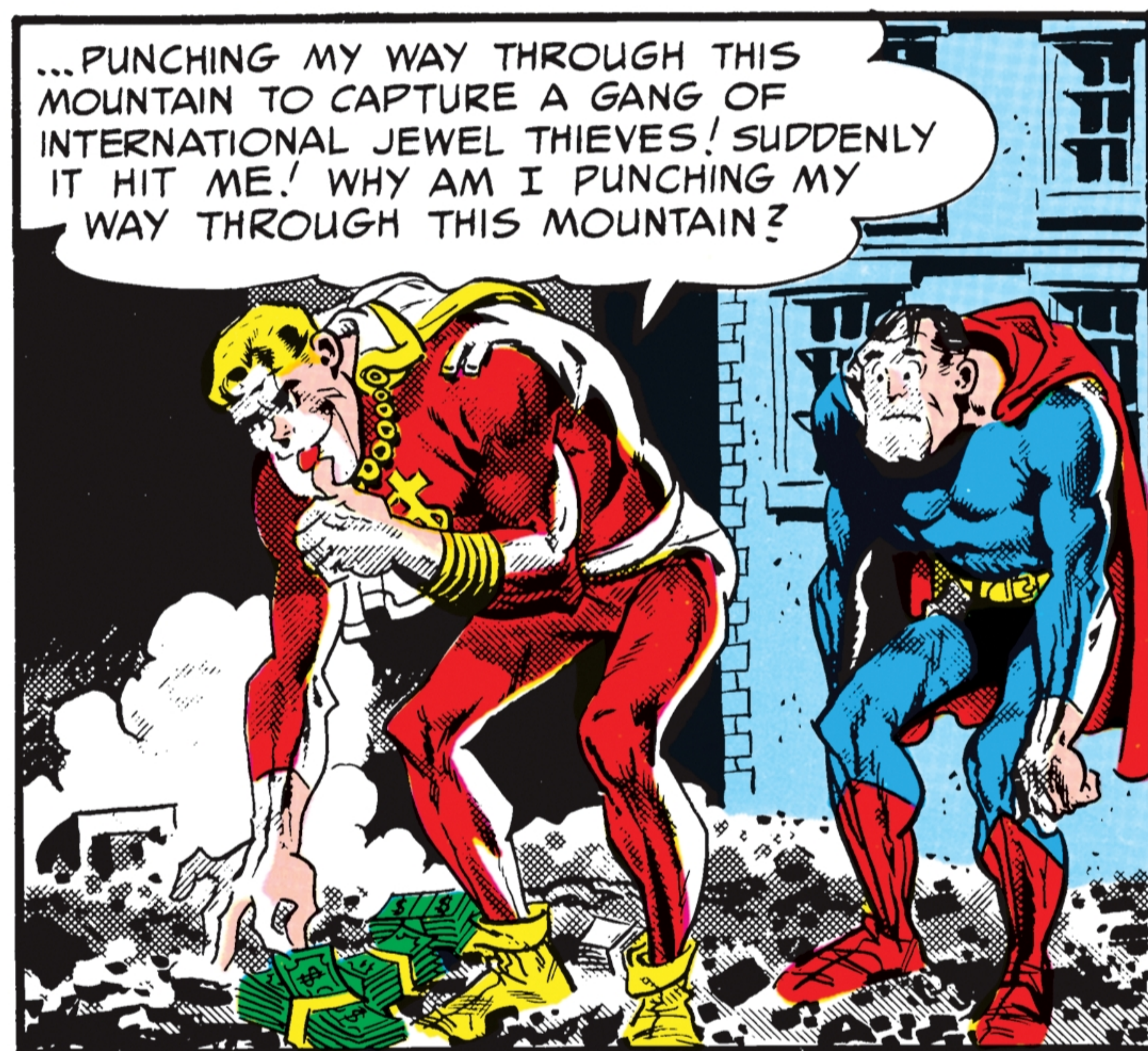
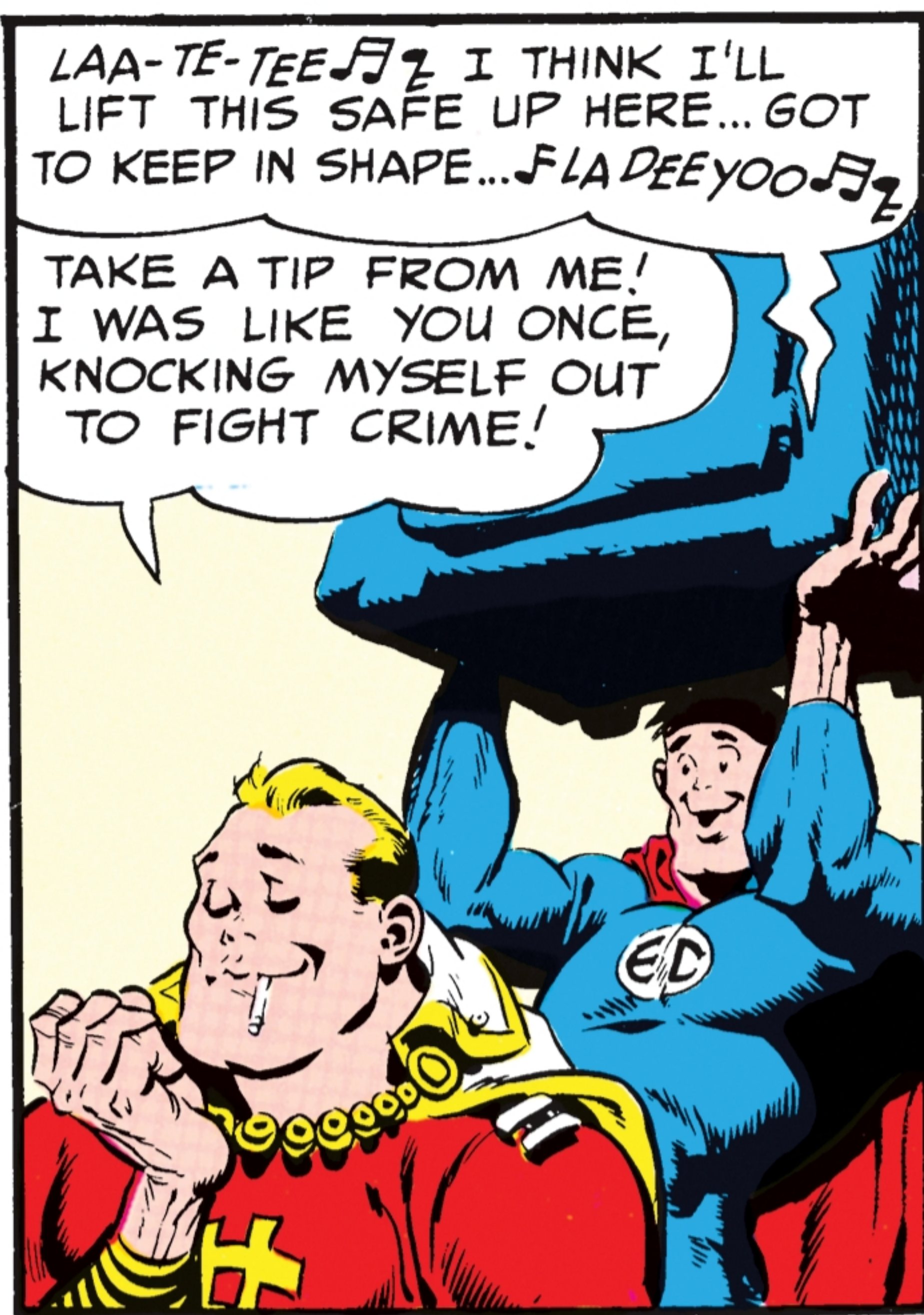
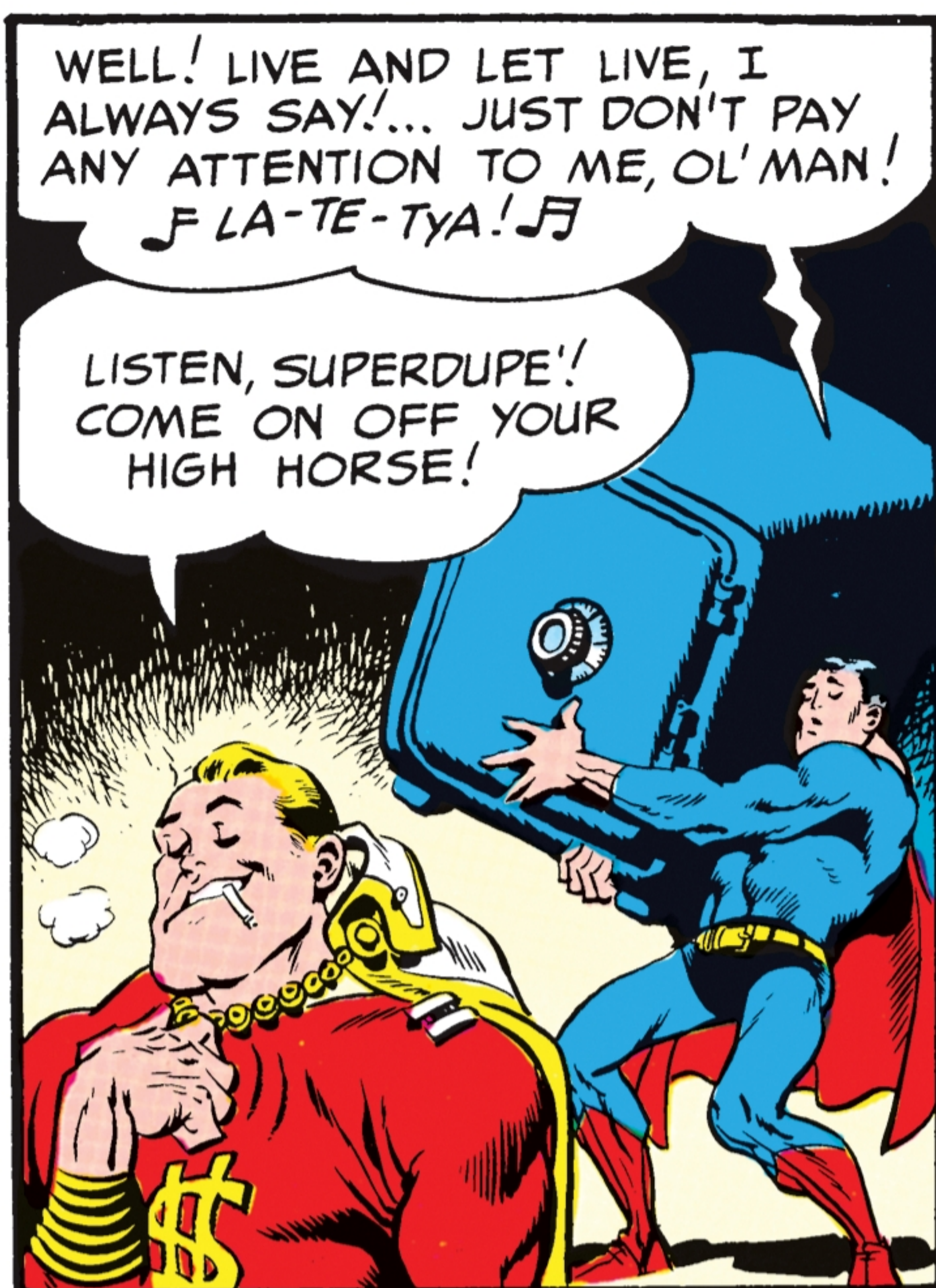


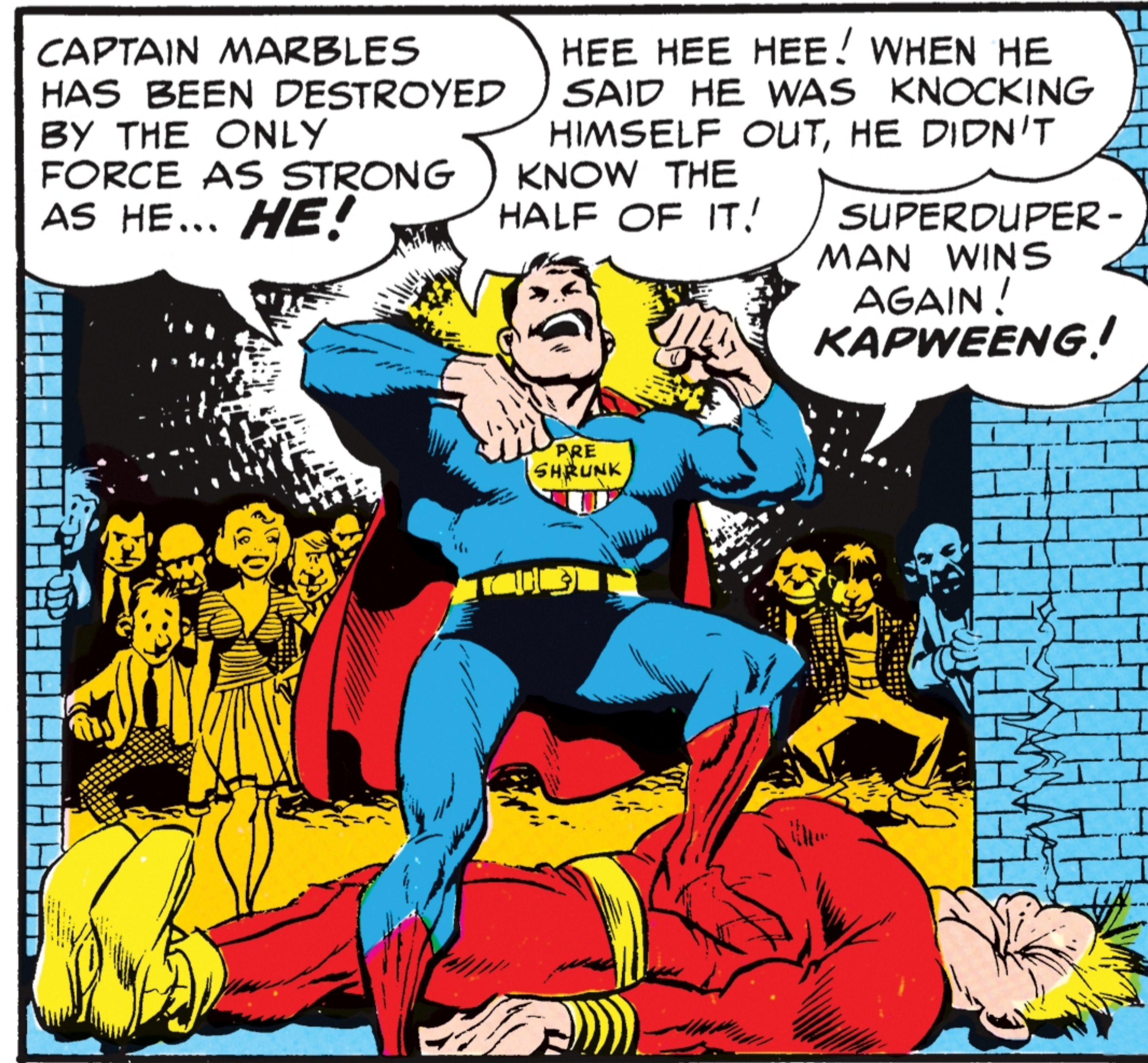
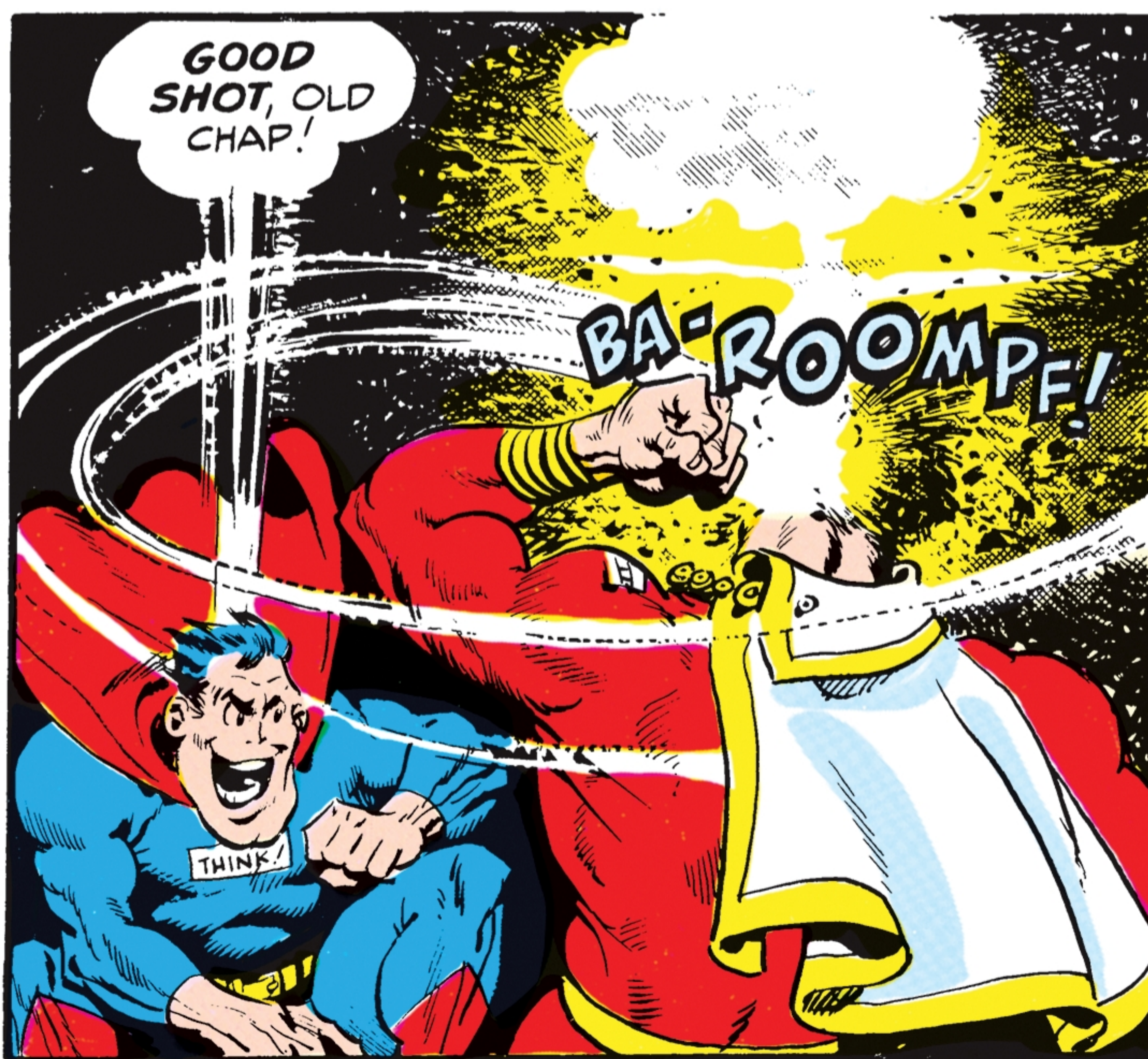
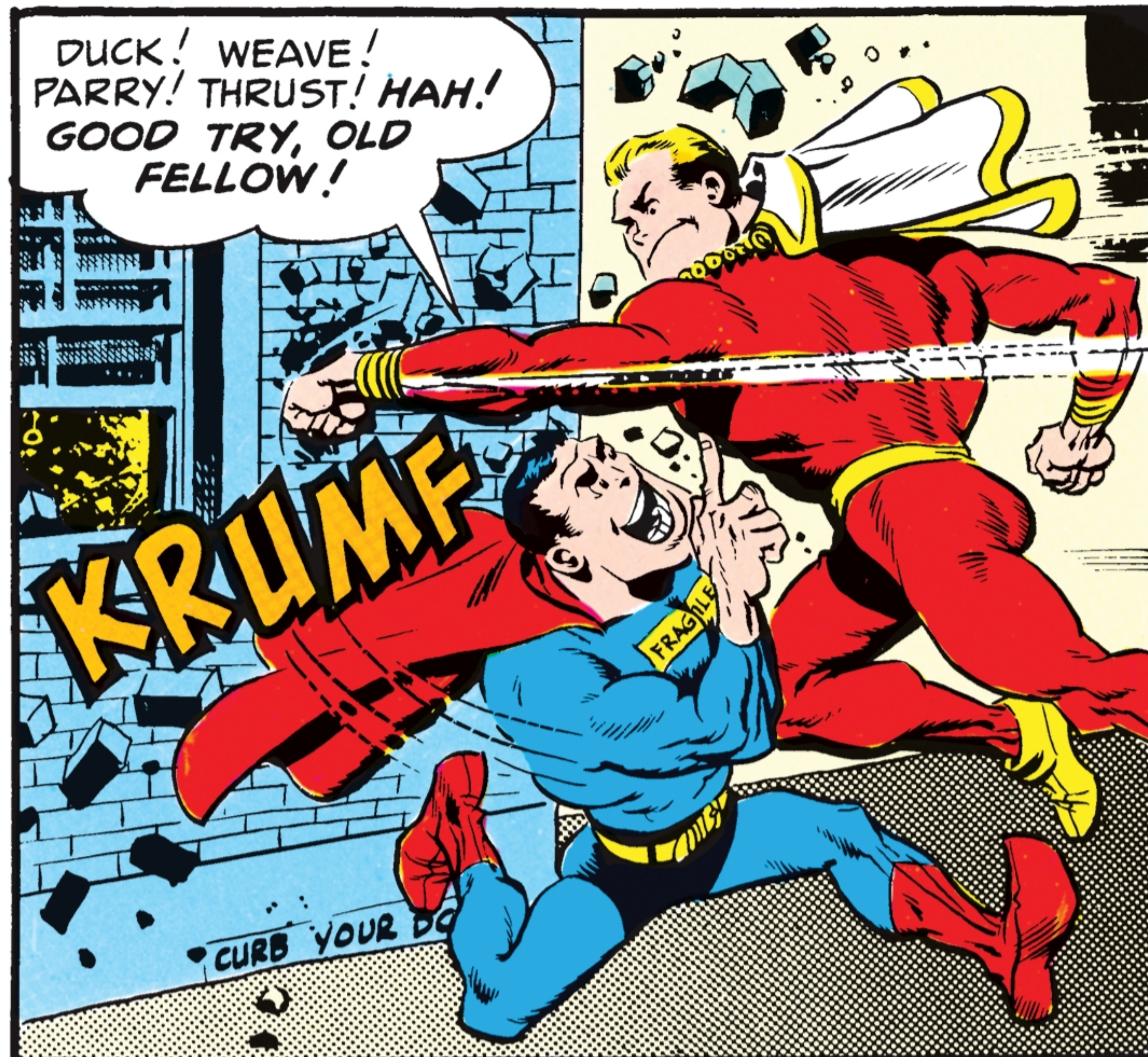
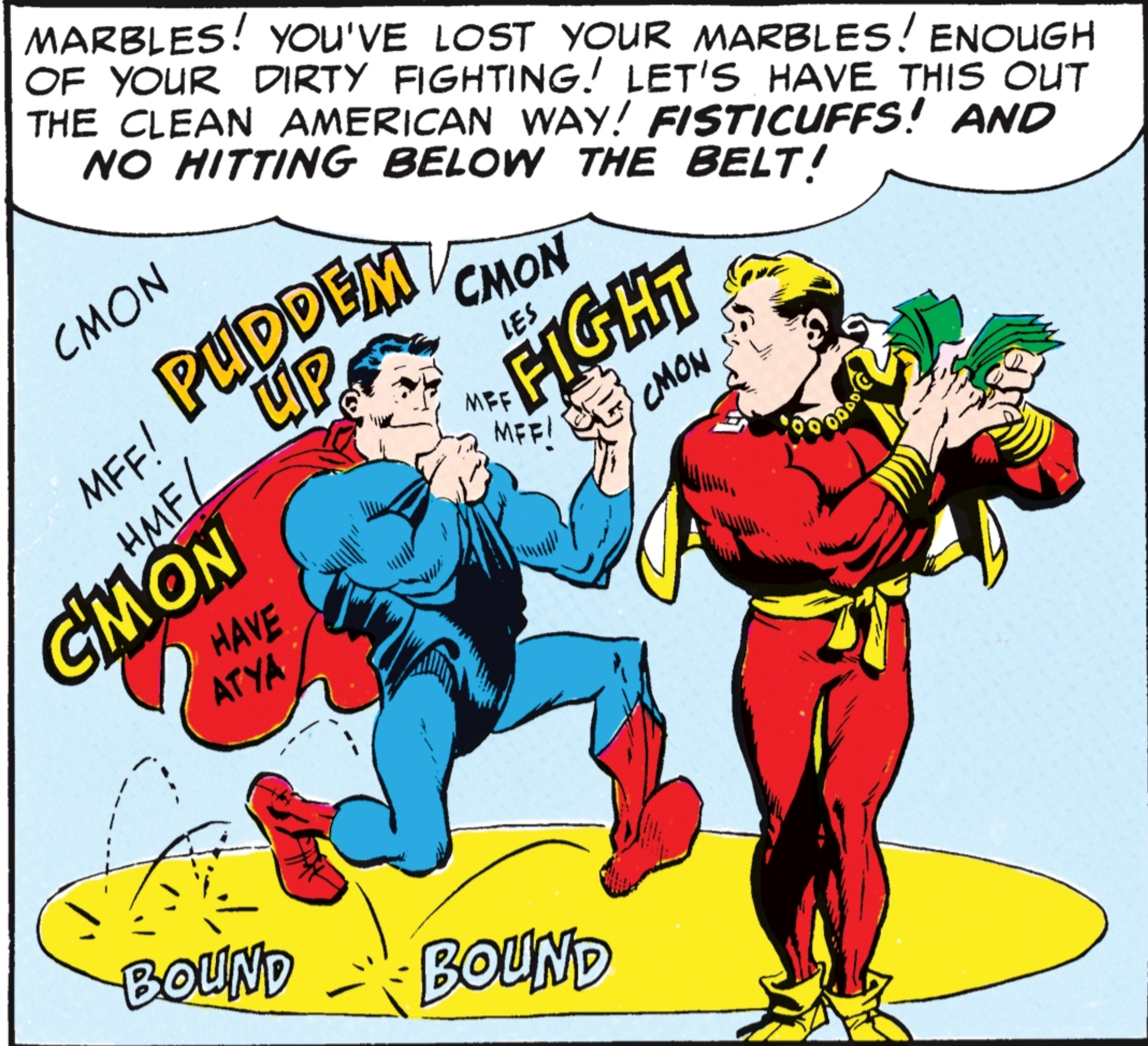


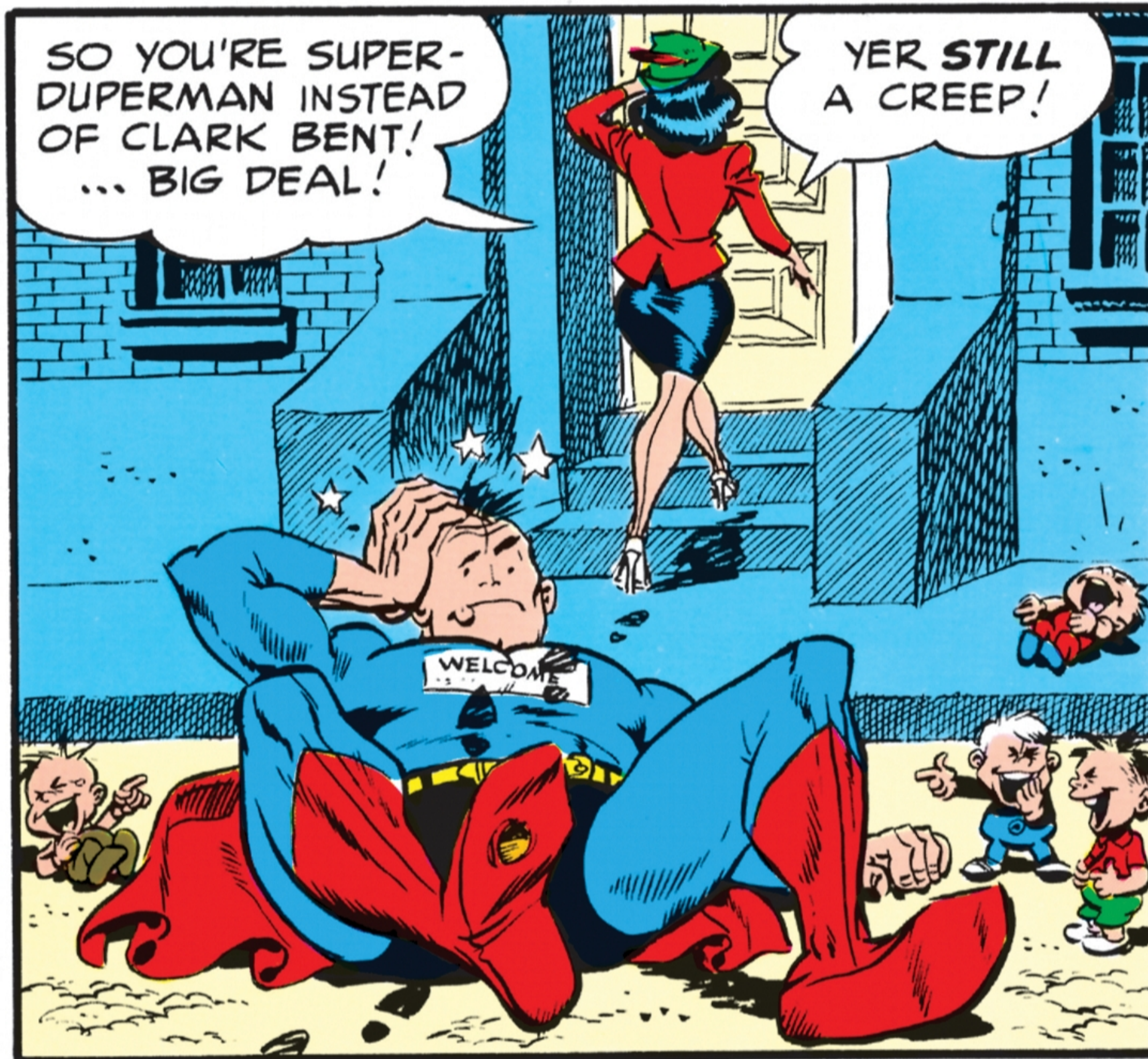
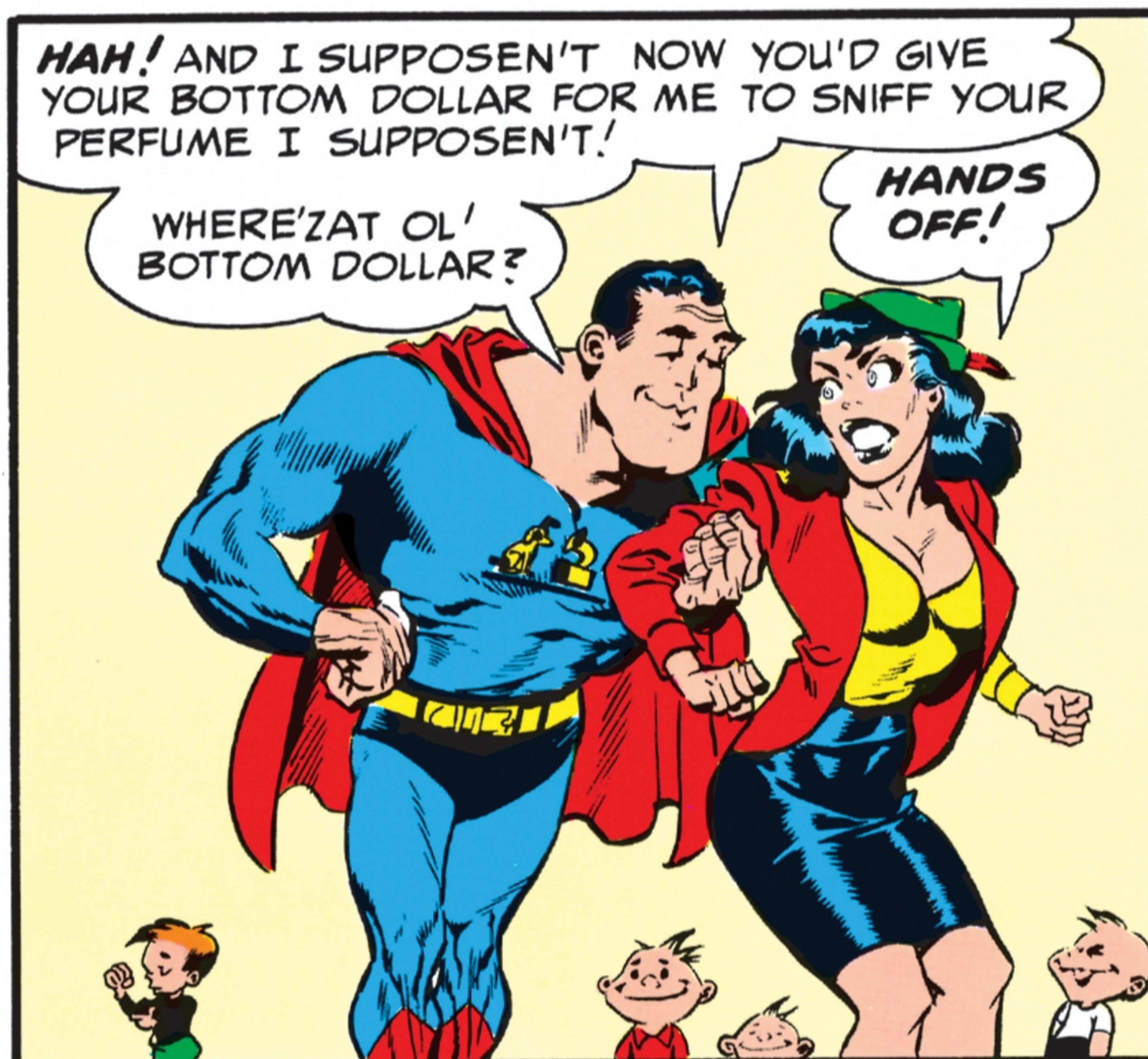
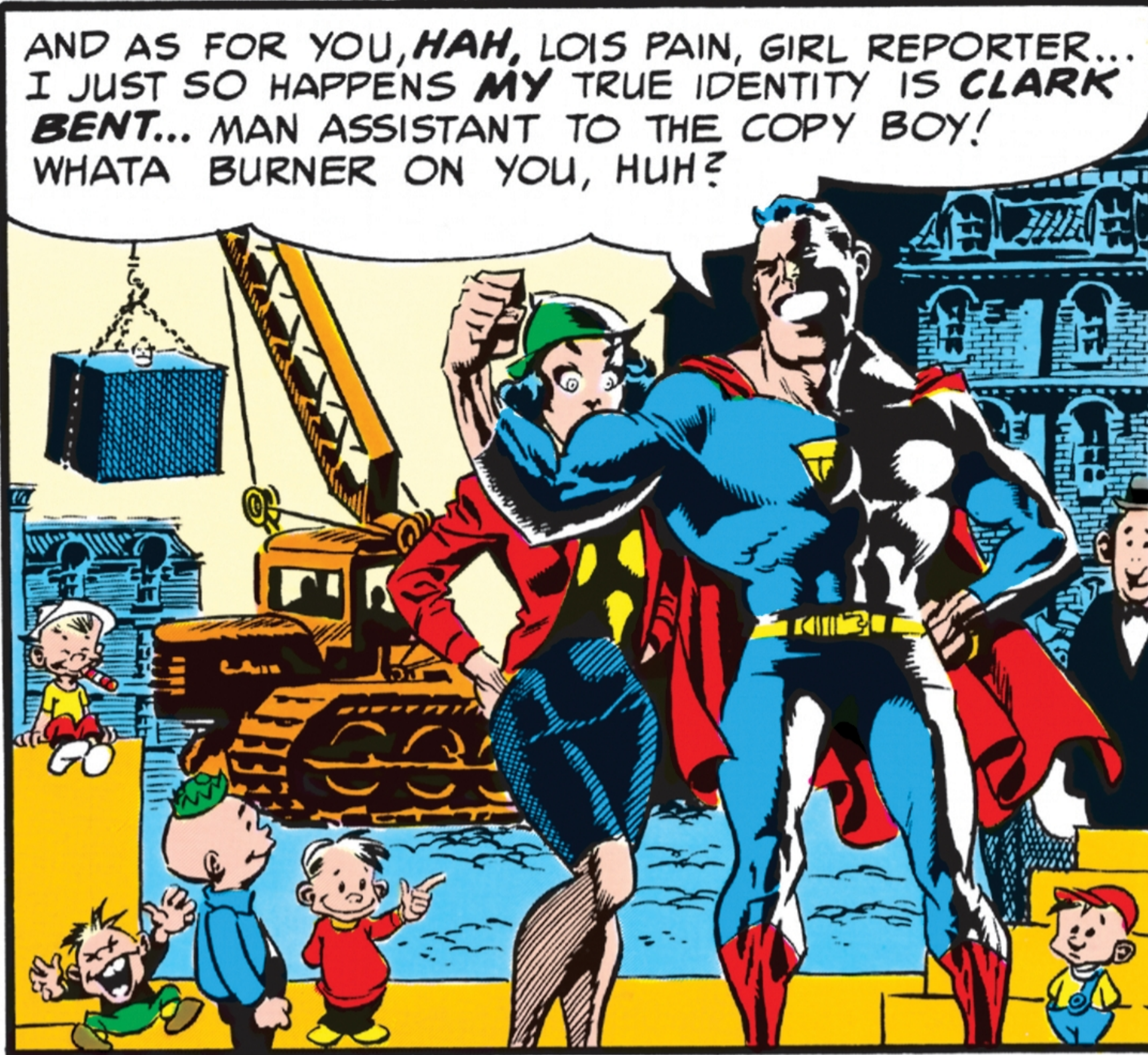
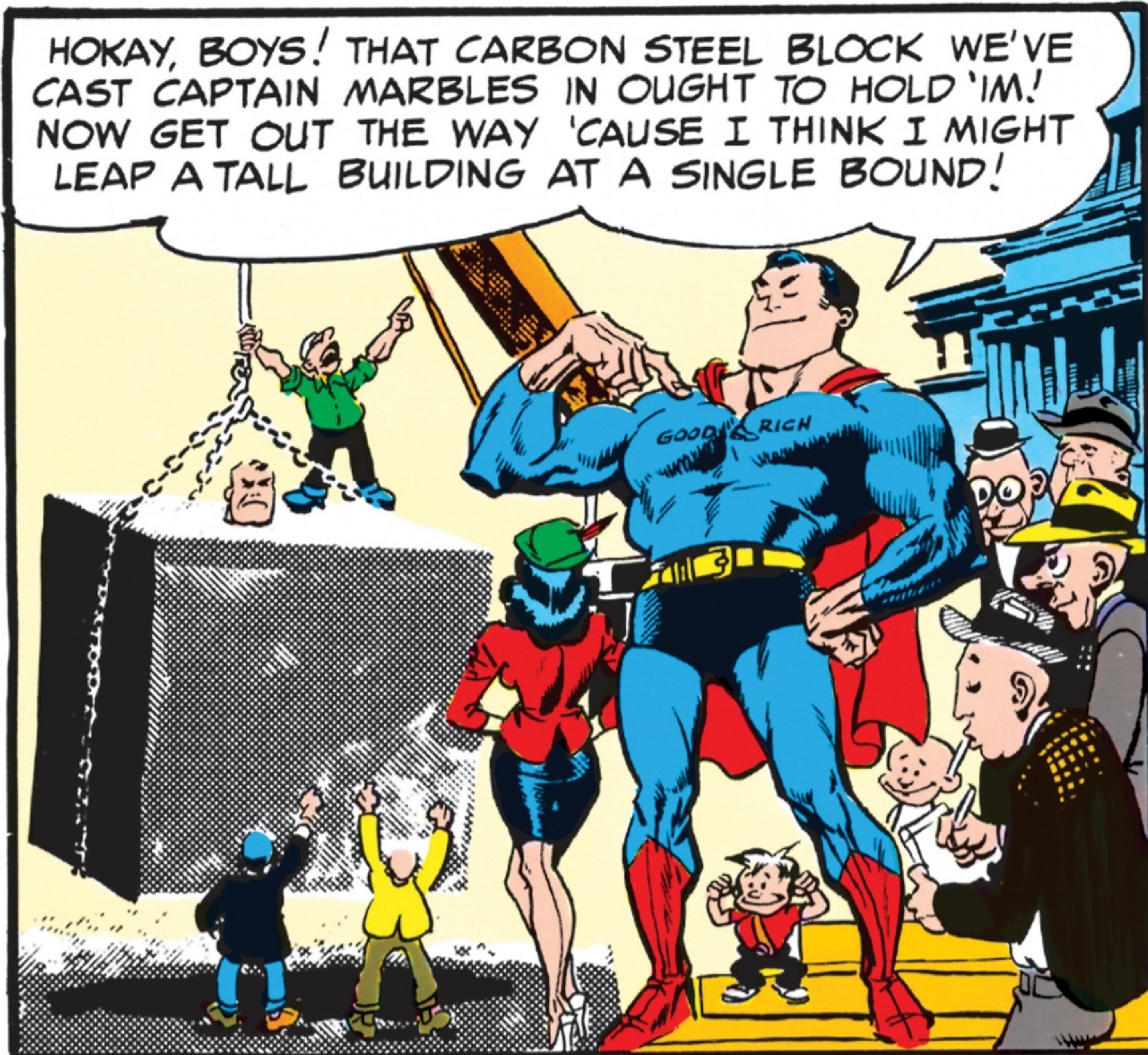








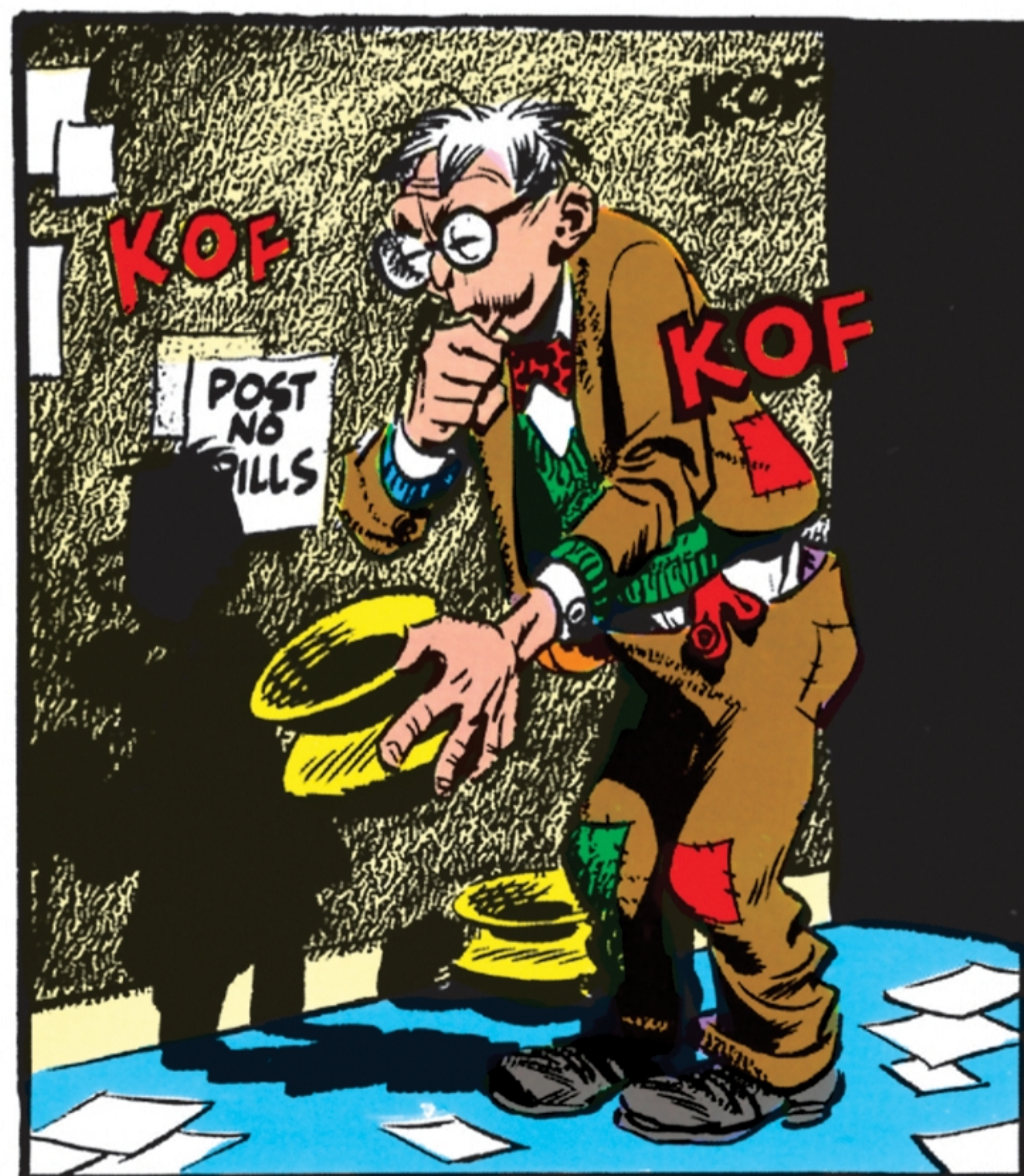




UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'... GOING FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON...

...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP... CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY...

WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES **ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!**



**WHAT IS
THIS SPRING'S
BIGGEST
FASHION
BLUNDER?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Each year, high-priced designers create outfits that no normal person would ever be caught dead wearing. Usually, there is one so hideous it is embarrassing just to look at. To find out what this Spring's big fashion faux pas is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**SURPRISED FASHION EXPERTS HOPE NO PER-
MANENT DAMAGE IS DONE BY THIS YEAR'S
COSTLY DESIGN FLOP. BUT WHO'LL ASSUME
RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FIASCO?**

A ►

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

◀ B

**WHAT IS
THIS SPRING'S
BIGGEST
FASHION
BLUNDER?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►◄ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**SUPER-
MAN'S
COSTUME**

A ►◄ B



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

